Dr. David Einhorn's

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THE TRANSLATOR'S PREFACE.

EINHORN'S "Olath Tamid," published here in a new English translation, has won for itself a unique place among the many modern prayer-books, and regardless of the question of its further retention in the synagogues of our American congregations, it deserves to be made accessible to American Israel, and to be preserved in a form worthy of the German original. Its characteristic distinctions have often been recognized. It mirrors the great mind and man whose very soul—it is not too much to say—found incarnation in the pages of the book. Jewish to the core, deeply convinced of the glorious responsibility incumbent upon Israel for the rearing of the temple of humanity, Einhorn in his ritual has given us. in truth, an epitome of the aspirations and beliefs of modern Judaism which, while conscious of the glories of its past, is at the same time keenly alive to its duty to the larger future of a united mankind. In bringing out this twofold, though fundamentally but one, ambition of modern Judaism, to be both Jewish and cosmopolitan, Einhorn's Prayer-Book escaped the danger

of lapsing into counterfeit Unitarianism and artificial emotionalism. It stands on the solid rock of Jewish thought and experience, and draws thence its power unexcelled to inspire

This translation pretends to be nothing more than what the word implies. Inspection will show the departures from the original to have been few The changes introduced were suggested by the desire to adapt the book more readily to its practical uses. For this reason, in Part II, the full text of the hymns has been added. The hymns are partly original by the translator, partly they are adaptations and translations from the German, made by him; a few have been taken from the translator's scrap-book, and are from the pen of anonymous contributors to periodical literature. It will also be noticed that many of the Hebrew poems which in the German edition are rendered in rhymed prose, are here presented in a metrical form. For this, the translator, too, is responsible. He trusts that his attempts in this direction will not be found too much below the high plane of their surroundings. It may have been a hazardous venture on his part, to add a few prayers not found in the original. This was done in order to meet the demand expressed by some of the colleagues of varying occasionally the text of the prayers read. These additional prayers will be found to be recasts, largely, of thoughts expressed by Einhorn, and to follow his own method of utilizing Biblical passages. The Week-Day Service, as here given, is also an enlargement of the formula contained in the German edition. In some of the

congregations using Einhorn's ritual, the Week-Day (Sunday) Service has become a permanent institution; and it was with a view of meeting this circumstance that the translator made bold to introduce what changes he has. The order of "Taking out the Scroll" differs also from that in the German. The reasons which prompted this revision are plain. To make the choral features a more prominent part seemed desirable. The responses assigned to the choir, have been, as far as possible, rendered in the rhythm of the German original so that the music written for the German text can be used also for the English.

We know that there will always be a few congregations that will continue to love *their* Einhorn; for many decades they have by this book been led to the fount of true edification. They know no reason why they should now exchange their old and well-tried friend for a new-comer that, at its best, can only give what the old possesses so abundantly. For them, also, this new English translation was made. To them, it is dedicated. The translator will be amply rewarded for his labors if in the new language, the Prayer-Book will win its way into the heart of all— who have learned to love it in its original tongue. To the memory of its sainted author be it inscribed in its new English guise.

Emil G Hirsch

Chicago, Ill., August 3, 1896.

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PART I.

SERVICES FOR

THE SABBATH, THE FESTIVALS,

AND

THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.

Service for Sabbath Eve.

מה טבו

The Minister.

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter this, Thy house; in Thy fear we draw nigh unto Thee in Thy holy Temple. We love Thy dwelling place, O Lord, this sanctuary which proclaimeth Thy holy presence. We bend our knees before Thee and worship Thee, our God and Creator. May our prayers come before Thee in an acceptable time. In the fulness of Thy kindness, answer Thou us who art our stronghold and support!

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

The Minister.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal our God, Ruler of the world! Thy word calleth forth the evening twilight; Thy wisdom openeth the gates of heaven. At Thy command, the seasons change and the years turn; Thou orderest the paths of the stars in their circling courses. The day is Thine and the night proclaimeth Thee; at Thy bidding, light spreadeth its wings and darkness lengtheneth its shades: Thou hast set bounds unto them, they cannot pass over them. Thou art the Lord of Hosts, the ever-living, our Ruler forever. We praise Thee, in Thy light we behold light and the night shineth as the day before Thee.

The Congregation:—Amen

The Minister.

With unchanging love, O God, hast Thou led us, Thy people Israel. From Thee were revealed unto us truths and teachings in the keeping of which there is great reward. We would constantly meditate in Thy word and at all times be gladdened by Thy precepts. Thy law is our delight; in it is length of days. O, let Thy love not fail us at any time! We praise Thee, O Eternal, our kind Guardian and Keeper!

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ׃ וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ׃ וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם. בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ׃ וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ. וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ׃ וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ׃

Praised be His glorious and majestic name forevermore.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thy eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this forevermore: God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting, His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is this for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

The Minister.

In truth, Thou art our God, and none besides, and we are Thy people. From the hands of mighty oppressors Thou hast saved us and miracles without number Thou hast wrought in the midst of us. Thine outstretched arm led us forth from Egypt, the house of bondage; and whenever our foot would stumble, Thy help supported us. The proud waters that would have gone over our souls were stayed by Thee, and all they that were incensed against us were put to shame and confounded. For Thou wast on our side, when men rose up against us.

The Choir.

Who is like unto Thee, O Lord, among the mighty? Who is like Thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?

The Minister.

O Lord, who hast safely brought us to this hour, continue to be with us! Let our lying down and our rising up be unto peace! Let us find rest of body and quietness of soul under the shadow of Thy tent! Defend us from the bitterness of grief and sustain us in the hours of our sore need! Stay, we beseech Thee, everywhere on this earth the ravages of war and

plague. To Thee our eyes are turned, O merciful King. Blessed be Thou, O God, Redeemer of Israel!

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים. וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת. וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם. לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה: מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heaven's heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their children, for the glory of Thy name; our protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Be praised, O God, shield of Abraham!

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love, thou sustainest

סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דּוֹמֶה לָּךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה׃ וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם׃

אַתָּה קָדוֹשׁ וְשִׁמְךָ קָדוֹשׁ וּקְדוֹשִׁים בְּכָל־יוֹם יְהַלְלוּךָ סֶּלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ׃

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

O God, our lips would speak Thy praises and our hearts bring Thee the offering of our thanksgiving, for the boon so precious to our soul and so grateful to our body which Sabbath rest and Sabbath joy vouchsafe unto us. Thy grace hath permitted us once more to gather in this Thy house to welcome the most blessed of days. A bride, in beauty clad,

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the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal!

Thou art holy, Thy name is holy, and Thy worshipers day after day proclaim Thee holy. Be praised, O God, in the beauty of holiness!

this hour bringeth us the greeting of Thy love. Stilled within us is the turmoil of earthly toil and tribulation; the palm of peace is ours. Thou hast appointed the Sabbath to be the light of times,—a sign of Israel's call to be the light unto the nations. Its radiance shall make luminous our whole life. It lifteth from off our soul the heavy burden of our daily cares. It distilleth new courage into drooping hearts. It remindeth us of our high vocation, and leadeth us to acknowledge Thee, our gracious Maker and Guide. It would cleanse us of selfishness and keep us from fashioning an idol of our own handiwork! It is Thy messenger proclaiming Thy dominion, sent to free us from the presumption which would question the justice of Thy dispensations, when failures wait on our efforts while glorying in our own achievements, when success rewardeth our labors.

O God, we turn with our cares unto Thee, knowing that Thou wilt lighten them. Whatever we have wrought in the course of the workdays that are past—we would consecrate to Thee. Thine is our life, Thine is all mankind; Thine is the boundless universe. To seal earth with perfection, Thou hast fashioned man in Thy image, breathing upon his dust Thy living spirit, hallowing the hour of his creation to usher in the Sabbath memorial of Thy Providential World-Dominion.

Grant that this day of rest be unto us a rich source of blessing. Might we learn so to do our life's task that at the end of every week we may rejoice in the perfection of our work as Thou didst in Thine when Thy creative week had run its length;

and when at last our allotted days' task be done, we may be found worthy to enter upon the inheritance of an everlasting Sabbath. Amen.

The Congregation :—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ . רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ . קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ . שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ . וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת .
וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת קָדְשֶׁךָ .
וְיָנוּחוּ בָהּ יִשְׂרָאֵל מְקַדְּשֵׁי שְׁמֶךָ . בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ
מְקַדֵּשׁ הַשַּׁבָּת :

The Congregation :—Amen.

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל . וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן . וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל
עַמֶּךָ . בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד :

The Congregation :—Amen.

O God, and God of our fathers, may our Sabbath rest be blessed in Thy sight; sanctify us by Thy commandments; give us light through Thy law; satiate us of the good which is Thine, and gladden us by the help which cometh from Thee. Purify our hearts, to serve Thee in truth, and let us enjoy Thy holy Sabbath in love and grace that we may give glory to Thy name in its observance. Be praised, O God, who hast hallowed the Sabbath.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayer and loving adoration be always acceptable unto Thee. Be praised, O God; whom alone we worship and serve.

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְּךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד: וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be forever more. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the shield of our salvation. Thou changest not though generations come and go before thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The benefits which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a loving God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou

שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֶׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם

The Congregation:—Amen.

אלהי נצור

The Congregation.

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceit. Arm me with meekness

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art the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men, Thy children. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour. Be praised, Thou Giver of peace.

against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God, and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא
כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי
דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ
אָמֵן:

Let us extoll the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:
יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא
וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ
הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא
וְנֶחָמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן
עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דִּי־אֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא
רַבָּא וְחֻלָקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא
וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־
אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the Higher life the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures that in His keeping they outlast grave and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. **Amen.**

שלום עלכים

The Minister.

Be welcome, O holy Sabbath-rest! The gates of our hearts are wide-open to Thy angels of peace, who may bless us with their sweet gifts, and guide us hence into our tents, that we may be sheltered with all our dear ones under the shadow of the Almighty. Loose our fetters, sever the bonds which oppress us, and lift every yoke which weighs upon our shoulders, that we may find delight in our God, and soar to the heights of light and love, to rejoice in the heritage of Jacob for ever.

The Congregation.

The Lord will give his angels charge over thee
To keep thee in all thy ways;
Amen, Hallelujah!

The Congregation is dismissed with the

Benediction.

Morning Service for the Sabbath.

·מה טבו

The Minister.

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter this, Thy house; in Thy fear we draw nigh unto Thee in Thy holy Temple. We love Thy dwelling place, O Lord, this sanctuary which proclaimeth Thy holy presence. We bend our knees before Thee and worship Thee, our God and Creator. May our prayers come before Thee in an acceptable time. In the fulness of Thy kindness, answer Thou us who art our stronghold and support!

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

אדון עולם

The Minister.

The Lord of the universe—He reigned before any being was created. Ever since the all was made by His will, He hath been the mighty Ruler, and should what is, ever come to end, His power would alone endure in majesty. He is, He was, He will be evermore. He is one, and there is none like Him, none to be compared unto Him, without beginning and without end. His is the power and the glory; He

is my God and my living Redeemer, the rock of my refuge in the hour of distress; He is my banner, my shield, my salvation, whenever I invoke Him. Into his hand I commit my spirit, when sleeping or waking; and with my spirit, my body. God is with me, and I fear naught.

אלהי נשמה

The Minister.

O Lord, the soul which Thou hast given us came pure from Thee. Thou hast breathed it into us, and guardest it within us. Thou wilt take it from us, that it abide with Thee in the higher state. As long as the breath of life is within us, we shall adore Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our forefathers. Thou art the Ruler of all creation, in Thee all that liveth hath its being. Be praised, O God, who hast given us an immortal soul.

The Congregation :—Amen.

רבון כל העולמים

The Minister.

O Lord of all worlds, we cannot plead the merit of our deeds before Thee. But for Thy mercy, which is infinite, what mortal could presume to stand before Thee? What are we? What is our life? What is our virtue, and what our righteousness? What is our support, what our power, what our strength? What, then, could we boast before Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our forefathers? Truly,

our mighty men are as naught before Thee, and the men of fame as though they had never been; the learned appear void of knowledge, and the wise like men without understanding. For their deeds are vain, and their lives days of emptiness, before Thine eyes; and whatever we are, O God, we are through Thee and Thy divine aid.

אתה הוא

Hallowed be Thy glory for evermore. Thy love hath appointed us, the descendants of Abraham, to proclaim the words of Thy truth to all the nations of the earth. May then Thy name be hallowed in all the habitations of man as Thy glory is shown forth by the heavens above. Exalt the horn of Thine anointed, that Thy praise and Thy glory sound through all the lands.

The Congregation:—Amen.

מזמור שיר ליום השבת

The Minister.

Good is it to give thanks unto the Lord and to make melody unto Thy name.

To publish Thy loving kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness in the night seasons.

With a ten-stringed instrument, yea, with the harp, with sounding music upon the lyre, O Most High.

Thou hast gladdened me through Thy doings, I will sing the works of Thy hands.

O Lord, how great are Thy works, how deep are Thy designs.

The Choir.

Exalted above our feeble thoughts as heaven is high above the earth.

The Minister.

A brutish man discerneth it not, neither can a fool understand this,

When the wicked spring as the grass, and all the workers of iniquity do flourish, it is that they shall be destroyed for ever.

But Thou, O Lord, art on high for evermore.

For lo, Thine enemies shall perish, the evil-doers all shall be scattered.

Thy followers Thou liftest up; long they flourish, like the verdant olive-tree.

The righteous flourish like the palm-tree; they grow high like the cedars in Lebanon.

They that are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still shoot forth in old age, full of sap they shall be and fresh:

To declare that God is upright, that in my Rock there is no unrighteousness.

God is King, robed in majesty, appareled in power.

He hath girt him in strength, and the world standeth firm, it cannot be moved.

The Choir.

Established is Thy throne from old: Thou art from everlasting.

The Minister.

The streams lift up their voice, O Lord, and toss their swelling waves. Mightier than roaring floods are the angry breakers of the sea. But mightiest of all, is God on high.

The Choir.

Thy testimonies are very faithful; holiness is seemly for Thy house for evermore.

***The** Congregation:*—Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם יוֹצֵר אוֹר וּבוֹרֵא חֹשֶׁךְ עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם וּבוֹרֵא אֶת־הַכֹּל:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

We praise Thee, O Lord our God, King of the Universe. At Thy word the Light shineth forth, and by Thy command darkness spreadeth its folds. Peace Thou establishest for all that Thou hast called

הַמֵּאִיר לָאָרֶץ וְלַדָּרִים עָלֶיהָ בְּרַחֲמִים. וּבְטוּבוֹ מְחַדֵּשׁ בְּכָל־יוֹם תָּמִיד מַעֲשֵׂה־בְרֵאשִׁית: תִּתְבָּרַךְ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל־שֶׁבַח מַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ. וְעַל־מְאוֹרֵי־אוֹר שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ יְפָאֲרוּךָ סֶּלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ יוֹצֵר הַמְּאוֹרוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אַהֲבָה רַבָּה אֲהַבְתָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ חֶמְלָה גְדוֹלָה וִיתֵרָה חָמַלְתָּ עָלֵינוּ אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּעֲבוּר אֲבוֹתֵינוּ שֶׁבָּטְחוּ בְךָ וַתְּלַמְּדֵם חֻקֵּי חַיִּים כֵּן תְּחָנֵּנוּ וּתְלַמְּדֵנוּ: הָאֵר עֵינֵינוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ וְדַבֵּק לִבֵּנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְיַחֵד

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into being. In Thy mercy Thou sendest light to the earth and to them that dwell thereon and renewest daily and without ceasing the face of Thy creation. Thy handiwork proclaimeth Thy glory and the lights which Thou hast fashioned sing of Thy greatness. And we, too, would extoll and praise Thee, at whose command the light shineth forth.

Abundant hath been Thy love with us at all time; Thy mercy hath always been manifest over us. O God our Lord, our fathers placed their trust in Thee, Thou taughtest them the precepts of life. With us, too, let Thy grace abide that unto the knowledge of Thee we also may attain. Enlighten our eyes by Thy word and let our heart cling unto Thy precepts that in the resolve to love and fear Thee we never come to shame. For on Thy great and holy name we, too, would rely; we would be

לְבָבֵנוּ לְאַהֲבָה וּלְיִרְאָה שְׁמֶךָ וְלֹא־נֵבוֹשׁ לְעוֹלָם
וָעֶד: כִּי בְשֵׁם קָדְשְׁךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַנּוֹרָא בָּטָחְנוּ נָגִילָה
וְנִשְׂמְחָה בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ: כִּי אֵל פּוֹעֵל יְשׁוּעוֹת אָתָּה
וּבָנוּ בָחַרְתָּ מִכָּל־עַם וְלָשׁוֹן וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל
סֶלָה בֶּאֱמֶת. לְהוֹדוֹת לְךָ וּלְיַחֶדְךָ בְּאַהֲבָה: בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ הַבּוֹחֵר בְּעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּאַהֲבָה:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

Happy are we, the priests of Thy word; beautiful is our portion; a delight unto us is our task, glorious is our inheritance; happy are we, who proclaim:

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

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gladdened by Thy salvation. Thou art the God from whom all help cometh. Thou hast chosen us from among all the nations and tongues and linked Thy name with ours that we should proclaim Thee and Thy unity by lives of loving deeds. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast chosen Thy people Israel in Thine abundant love.

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.

Praised be His glorious and majestic name for evermore.

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ׃ וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי
מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ׃ וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ
בָּם. בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ
וּבְקוּמֶךָ׃ וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ. וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת
בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ׃ וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ׃

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore. God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting: His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is it for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thy eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

The Minister.

אֱמֶת שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יוֹצְרֵנוּ צוּר יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ. פּוֹדֵנוּ וּמַצִּילֵנוּ מֵעוֹלָם שְׁמֶךָ: אֵין אֱלֹהִים זוּלָתֶךָ׳ שִׁירָה חֲדָשָׁה שִׁבְּחוּ גְאוּלִים לְשִׁמְךָ עַל שְׂפַת הַיָּם יַחַד כֻּלָּם הוֹדוּ וְהִמְלִיכוּ וְאָמְרוּ: יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

תפלה

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים.

In truth—Thou art God, our Lord, as Thou wast the Lord of our fathers, our Creator, the Rock of our strength, our Redeemer and Deliverer; this from ever is Thy name, and there is no God besides Thee. As those whom Thy might had saved sang a new song to Thy name on the shore of the sea, and with one accord acknowledged Thy Kingdom; so will we exclaim, doing homage to Thee: the Lord reigneth for evermore. Be praised, O God, Redeemer of Israel.

וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת. וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם. לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה: מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דּוֹמֶה לָּךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה: וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heaven's heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their children, for the glory of Thy name; our protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Be praised, O God, shield of Abraham!

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee,

נְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ בִּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךָ וְקָרָא זֶה אֶל זֶה וְאָמַר׃

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

The Congregation.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

The Minister.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

The Congregation.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal.

We shall announce the holiness of Thy name, as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

Praised be the glory of the Eternal, which filleth His universe.

God reigneth for evermore; thy Lord, O Zion. through all generations; hallelujah.

The Minister.

לְדוֹר וָדוֹר נַגִּיד גָּדְלֶךָ וּלְנֵצַח נְצָחִים קְדֻשָּׁתְךָ
נַקְדִּישׁ וְשִׁבְחֲךָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מִפִּינוּ לֹא יָמוּשׁ לְעוֹלָם
וָעֶד כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ גָּדוֹל וְקָדוֹשׁ אָתָּה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ הָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

We draw nigh unto Thee, O Lord, to render Thee thanks for the precious possession of this sacred day of bodily rest and spiritual self-elevation. After six days of toil and trouble, we may again hail this herald of peace, that bringeth strength to the weary, freedom to the enslaved, and courage to the despondent. It remindeth us of our high destiny and teacheth us that our life's pilgrimage, from the beginning to the end, is under Thine almighty guidance. Without Thy blessing, our labors would be in vain, for Thou givest unto us from the stores of Thy bounty wherewith to still our hunger. Yet man cannot live by bread alone, but by what cometh from Thy lips, by obedience to Thy law. And to teach this, Thy law, and to win to the sanctifying reverence of its truths all men, Thou didst call Israel from Egypt to be Thy priest, and hast guided him so marvelously to this very day.

For ever will we glorify Thee, for ever will we sanctify Thy name. Never shall Thy praise depart from our mouth, O mighty and holy Ruler. Praise be to Thee, O holy God.

O God and Father, we feel at this hour more deeply than ever the inspiration of Thy presence; our eyes now learn to behold the tokens of Thy providential care not merely in the infinite universe around us, but also in the shaping of our own destiny. The longing of our soul, which yearneth after Thee as the hart panteth after the water brooks, is but the stirring of Thy spirit within us. We would find refuge with Thee from the tempest and stress of earthly commotion, and are come to Thy sanctuary to find and to know Thee and to be joyful in Thee, the Eternal.

Thy love never forsaketh us, not even in death. Through the darkness of the tomb Thou leadest the righteous to the portals of Eternity's Sabbath. With honor and glory Thou hast crowned man, the son of dust. Him, the most marvelous of Thy creatures, Thou hast endowed with the freedom to choose between life and death. Teach us then to number our days and to apply our hearts unto wisdom. Grant unto us the knowledge of our exalted vocation. Give unto us a pure heart, and a spirit quickened by Thy holy word, that our whole life become a service of love unto Thee and our fellowmen.

Swiftly we know it, the weeks roll by, they lengthen into months and years—we scarce perceive it; and ere we are aware of it or prepared for it, ringeth out the end of the work and the workdays of our earthly career. O may, in that supreme hour, our soul look back with contentment upon the passing shadow, and soar up full of hope toward Thee, the fountain-head of its being, in Thy light to be forever, O our Rock and Redeemer. Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ. קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ (On the first day of the month add:)
חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ אֶת־הַחֹדֶשׁ הַזֶּה לְטוֹבָה וְלִבְרָכָה.

וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ
בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת קָדְשֶׁךָ וְיָנוּחוּ־בָהּ יִשְׂרָאֵל
מְקַדְּשֵׁי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְקַדֵּשׁ הַשַּׁבָּת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל
עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Congregation:—Amen.

O God, and God of our fathers, may our Sabbath rest be blessed in Thy sight; sanctify us by Thy commandments; give us light through Thy law; satiate us of the good which is Thine, and gladden us by help which cometh from Thee. Purify our hearts to serve Thee in truth, and let us enjoy Thy holy Sabbath in love and grace, that we may give glory to Thy name in its observance. Be praised, O God, who hast hallowed the Sabbath.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayer and loving adoration be always acceptable unto Thee. Be praised, O God, whom alone we worship and serve.

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל
חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת
לָךְ וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ
וטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב
כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ
חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד
לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד: וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a loving God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. בָּרְכֵנוּ בַּבְּרָכָה הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת בַּתּוֹרָה. הַכְּתוּבָה עַל־יְדֵי מֹשֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ. הָאֲמוּרָה מִפִּי אַהֲרֹן וּבָנָיו. כֹּהֲנֵי עַם קְדוֹשֶׁךָ כָּאָמוּר: יְבָרֶכְךָ יְיָ וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ: יָאֵר יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וִיחֻנֶּךָּ: יִשָּׂא יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וְיָשֵׂם לְךָ שָׁלוֹם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים

O God, God of our fathers, bestow on us the threefold blessing, which the priests of old announced in these words: May God bless thee and keep thee; may God have his countenance shine upon thee and give thee grace; may God lift up his countenance unto thee and send thee peace.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men, Thy children. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, bless-

בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ
עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם

The Congregation:—Amen.

אלהי נצור

The Congregation.

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceit. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God, and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen, Hallelujah.

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ing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour. Be praised, Thou Giver of peace.

Taking out of the Scroll.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Rabbi opens the Ark and says:

בֵּית יַעֲקֹב לְכוּ וְנֵלְכָה בְּאוֹר יְיָ׃

The Congregation.

כִּי מִצִּיּוֹן תֵּצֵא תוֹרָה · וּדְבַר יְיָ מִירוּשָׁלָֽם׃

The Rabbi takes the Scroll out of the Ark and says:

בָּרוּךְ שֶׁנָּתַן תּוֹרָה לְעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בִּקְדֻשָּׁתוֹ׃

The Choir.

עֵץ חַיִּים הִיא לַמַּחֲזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתוֹמְכֶיהָ מְאֻשָּׁר׃
דְּרָכֶיהָ דַרְכֵי־נֹעַם וְכָל־נְתִיבוֹתֶיהָ שָׁלוֹם׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

House of Jacob, come let us walk in the light of God.

From Zion shall go forth the law, the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

Blessed be He who gave unto His people Israel the Law in His holiness.

It is a tree of life to all who lay hold of it; and those that lean on it are accounted blessed; its ways are lovely, and all its paths lead unto peace.

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר־
בָּנוּ מִכָּל־הָעַמִּים. וְנָתַן־לָנוּ אֶת־תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

The Congregation:—Amen.

Reading of the Scriptural Lesson from the Scroll.

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר נָתַן
לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת. וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ׃ בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

The Congregation:—Amen.

Reading of the Haphtarah.

HYMN.

Sermon.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe, who hast chosen us from among the nations, and given us Thy law. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe. who hast given us a law of truth, and implanted immortal life within us. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

Returning of the Scroll.

(The Minister lifts up the Scroll from the desk and says:)

God's law is perfect, it is soul-inspiring; God's testimony is truth, it changeth simplicity into wisdom; God's commandments are wise, they cheer the heart; God's teachings are pure, they give light to the eye.

The Congregation.

God's law is perfect, it is soul-inspiring; God's testimony is truth, it changeth simplicity into wisdom; God's commandments are wise, they cheer the heart; God's teachings are pure, they give light to the eye.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Let us extoll the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:
יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא
וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ
הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא
וְנֶחֱמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן
עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דֶּאֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא
רַבָּא וְחֻלָקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא
וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־
אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the Higher life the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures that in His keeping they outlast grave and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

The Minister.

It is meet for us to praise the Lord of the universe, to glorify the Creator of the world, who hath delivered us from the gloom of error and sent us the pure light of his truth. We bow before him, the King of kings, the Most-holy, who hath spread out the heavens and established the earth. He alone is our God, none besides. We remember the word of Thy scripture: Know Thou, and ponder in thy heart, that the Eternal is God in heaven above as on earth beneath, and none besides. O God, we hope to behold the glorification of Thy majesty, to witness the gladsome time when Thy kingdom, embracing all the worlds, will be acknowledged everywhere, when selfishness will no longer be on earth, when all children of the flesh will invoke Thy name, and all the wicked will turn toward Thee. Then all that dwell on this globe will know that before Thee alone every knee must bend, to Thee alone every tongue must do homage. Before Thee, O Eternal, our God, they will bend their knees, and bow down, to do honor to Thy holy name; they will acknowledge Thy power, and Thou wilt be their all-loving Ruler for ever; for Thine is the kingdom, for evermore. God will be King for ever and aye. God will be King over all the earth. On that day, God will be known as One and his name be One.

CONCLUDING SONG.

The Benediction.

Additional Prayers for Sabbath-Eve.

(One of the following prayers may be substituted for the prayer on page 6.)

I.

O Lord, our God, our Shield and Help art Thou. The cup of Thy mercy runneth over. Thou willest that trustfully we do our daily task and without wavering fulfil what of duty, time's swift flight layeth upon our shoulders. For to be like unto Thine, was destined by Thee our labor's purpose that the beauty of the heart's perfect peace wait on honest endeavor, and love and life flower forth in increasing measure from faithful toil. We lift up the cup of our joy! Thy truth is wine to our very lips. Its fervor reneweth our strength to walk before Thee and not grow faint, to run the way of Thy commandments and not become weary.

Thou who didst sanctify the Sabbath to mark and to proclaim the completion of Thy handiwork and its perfection, grant that we may learn how to glorify Thy name before the eyes of men! Let our conduct and our example be such that all men of good will may be drawn toward Thee, and partaking of the cup of sanctification, be cleansed forever of all that is unworthy in Thy sight. Unto a temple of Thy spirit Thou wouldst have us mould our mortal frame, for a guest from Thy heights, the soul, Thy breath, is tenanting our humble clay. If often, alas, too often, in the stress of the work-day's struggle, we be inclined to forget our higher destiny; if in the whirl of pride and temptation we often scepter the

senses and sensual things, and by their impulse shape our plans: let the Sabbath's gladsome coming offer unto us the cup that healeth, the balm that soothеth our pains and stilleth our terrors, and calmeth our passion. Let us enjoy the sweet experience that the Sabbath hath the power to bestow upon us a new soul, a doubled potency of spirit and wisdom, to sanctify the trials and achievements of the week-days that are past, into lessons and responsibilities to be laid to our heart, and into assurances to confirm our trust for the days yet to be, in Thy, our God's loving guidance.

With a father's pity, Thou pitiest Thy children. Thou coolest their parched lips from out of the cup of Thy consolation. Even the bitter things of life flow from Thy hand to make us stronger and better, to purge us of all presumptuousness, to teach us that what we have and are, is Thine to do therewith as Thou in Thy wisdom willest. The quick and the dead are in Thy keeping. Thou rulest in the heights and in the depths. Where Thou art, none is alone, forlorn and forsaken. Thy staff and Thy rod support us; Thou deceivest not and changest not. Let Thy Sabbath lamp light our feet unto peace, Thy Sabbath cup distil refreshment into soul and body. Let us strive to be holy as Thou art holy, O God, who in Thy holiness hast sanctified and hallowed unto joy the Sabbath day. Amen.

II.

O Lord, this solemn hour which remindeth us that Thou hast fashioned us in Thine image, waketh anew within us the sweet knowledge that Thou art ever near unto Thy children. With glad hearts we have come away from the worry and wear of our daily tasks' cares into Thy house to welcome in joy the day which Thou hast ordained to be a messenger from on high to replenish our strength after the week's wasting toil. Not as a curse was laid upon man the duty to win from earth by his labor the bread which sustaineth his bodily frame. For he that eateth the fruit of his hands, is accounted blessed, and rich is his reward. A holy covenant with man is Thy law which appointeth unto us the seasons of work and the respites of Sabbath rest. The slave's chains shall not be ours. Unto freedom didst Thou call man, to be the ruler of Thine earth as Thou art the Lord of all creation. Not by the sting of want, nor by the goad of greedy ambition shall our hands be quickened, but by the recognition that as we hold from Thee our being, we must so profit life's opportunities as to impress Thy spirit upon the things of earth within and without us, and shape them to the higher uses of the divinity, which Thou hast breathed upon our mortal clay. Let then this day of rest bestow upon us the graces which we need and the vigor which we cannot miss. Grant that it open our eyes to the sanctifying influences of Thy precepts, that selfishness find no lodgment in our innermost parts and littleness of faith do not possess our mind or hamper our hand. Graft into

our hearts the courage to do the right, that satiated of Thy goodness, we may do boldly what is ours to do, and without fear of men, seek the supreme reward of our striving in the endeavor to be true unto Thee by being steadfast in our duty. And if Thou in Thy wisdom withhold from us outward success, if Thou decree to try us, give us the strength manfully to bear what Thou sendest and the light of understanding, without murmuring, to accept what Thou wouldst have us carry. Let us be filled and comforted of the thought that Thy purposes, though often hidden, are always perfect. Thou givest and withholdest as is best for us. O teach Thou us to know that what cometh from Thee is unto us the measure of our service according to which our share in the common work of all mankind is allotted unto us. He who serveth Thee in purity of motive and in loyalty to Thy truth, hath portion most glorious in the patrimony of Thy never-failing love. His Sabbath rest will bless him with a joy which hath no end and a peace which cannot be taken away. Might such joy and peace be also ours to-night, yea, might their fragrance continue to sweeten our every act and counsel and thought that, when after this Sabbath's quiet, we shall again have resumed, agreeably to Thy command, our work-days' duties and doings, our lives in every circumstance may become a hymn of praise and adoration unto Thee, our God and Father! Amen.

Additional Prayers for Sabbath-Morning.

(One of the following may be substituted for the prayer on page 25.)

I.

Father of all mankind, we thankfully would acknowledge that from Thee all might and majesty flow. Thy dominion compasseth worlds without number, Thy reign hath no end. We beseech Thee to shower the richness of Thy blessing upon our country, and to look down in Thy favor upon all in authority over us; to inspire with wisdom, those unto whose hands are confided the administration of our nation's affairs and the stewardship of our people's welfare. On this Sabbath, the memorial of the liberty of Thy son, man fashioned in Thy image, we ask Thee to keep our hearts in the singleness of purpose to help maintain our country the bulwark of freedom, the home of virtue, and an altar of true piety, that justice be done and right triumph throughout its borders. This day of rest and self-sanctification remindeth us of the final consummation of Thy providential guidance according to which Thou shapest the destinies of the nations in time. As was the first Sabbath-day the sign and seal of the perfection of Thy creation, so every Sabbath hour is meant to speak unto us with a prophet's voice, announcing the higher perfection, yet to be, of the conditions on earth, when the Sabbath hour of a united and God-blessed humanity will call all Thy children to enjoy the rest of spiritual and moral freedom vouchsafed unto all, in perfect peace of heart and quietness of soul. Give unto us the un-

derstanding to see that Thou hast appointed us, the people of Thy prophetic hope, the first-born nation of liberty, to lead the van of all who would pilgrim on toward this glorious goal. Teach us how to preserve concord at home among the various sections, and to maintain good will among the different races of our great land, and thus to encourage in our strength all other peoples to sheathe the sword of war. The Sabbath, the sign of the everlasting covenant between Thee and Israel, recalleth unto us Israel's assurance that the Messianic Sabbath of peace will indeed at last, crown and complete the toiling ages of humanity's struggles and strivings. Let like the rays of a Sabbath lamp Israel's trust beam out upon the upward path of mankind's pilgrimage! Banish from the midst of us all faint-heartedness! Console them that weep, with the blessed certainty that though man's days be but few and his burdens oft be heavy, Thy counsels will be established and Thy kingdom will come. Confirm the loyal in their hope and rekindle the flames of enthusiasm for our heritage in souls that peradventure have grown cold. Let all rally around Thy banner, and remembering the one rock from which we are hewn, stand together a united band to bring Thy message of freedom and peace to all the world.

We ask Thy blessing for this congregation. Grant that this Sabbath-day be the messenger of high thoughts and the prompter of strong resolves among us. Let our institutions grow upward and deepen downward, that knowledge be increased among us and true reverence lodge in our hearts. Guide Thou

us in all our ways, that all our undertakings may redound unto Thy honor. Let each one of us be mindful of his priestly duties, and thus in all his doings and dealings, sanctify Thy name before all men and do his due part in the task which hath come unto Israel, to be, like Thy holy day of rest, a blessing unto all mankind. Amen.

II.

We lift up our hearts in praise and joy to Thee, O God, from whom all blessings flow. Thy loving-kindness hath permitted us to see the light of this Sabbath morn, that we might ponder the lessons of Thine all-sustaining providence and learn to use according to Thy will the gifts which Thy bounty provideth. Unto Thee the ravens cry when they hunger and Thou answerest them. From the earth Thou bringest forth bread, wherewith to still the hunger, and wine, wherewith to gladden the heart of man. The eyes of all wait upon Thee and Thou givest them their food in due season. And as the mountains quench their thirst from Thy heavens' chambers and the valleys have their fill by the fruit of Thy works, so is the soul of them that serve Thee, refreshed from the wellsprings of Thy truth, and their mind possessed in strength by cleaving unto Thee. From Thy heights the Mannah descendeth by which our mind is nourished, and from Thy light is kindled the lamp unto our feet that we may walk in righteousness before Thee. Indeed, out of Thy hand alone can we give unto Thee. But Thou demandest obedience more than sacrifice, love rather than burnt

offerings! We ask for such Sabbath joy as will give unto us the better understanding of our duties, and will keep us all the more steadfast in the fear and love of Thee; we crave for such Sabbath rest as will strengthen us for the readier discharge of our obligations and teach us to put our trust in Thee without whom there is no strength, and by whom even the things temporal are destined unto holiness. Grant unto us, we beseech Thee, the spirit to think and to do such things as be rightful, and open unto us the insight into Thy ways, which are not our ways, and into Thy thoughts which are not our thoughts. Thou lovest even when Thou chastenest; for not as in our selfish blindness we desire, but as in Thy wisdom Thou willest, is appointed unto us triumph or trial, success or failure. Thou givest unto each according to his strength. Let then this Sabbath-day cleanse us from all self-seeking and bring to sweet blossom within us the knowledge that that man's ways alone are lit by the light of Thy countenance who profiteth by what Thou sendest. He who trusteth in Thee, will turn to good account Thy gifts and appointments, be they what men call power and plenty, or weakness and want, smiles of fortune or tears of suffering, and through them will he learn to become more like unto Thee, according to the measure of his talent and opportunity to serve Thee by serving as far as in him lieth, the higher purposes of mankind! Let this Sabbath's cheerfulness accompany us hence into our homes, and when to-morrow we resume our daily tasks, let it lead the way into our workshops. For Thou art

in all time and in all space. The heavens are Thy throne and the earth Thy footstool. No house built by human hands may encompass Thee. Thine altar is every human mind that is ablaze with the rays of Thy truth and every human heart that is aglow with the fervor of Thy love! Thy temple is every place where in honest toil, man striveth to do his share toward subduing the earth unto the uses of Thy children. May from this hour of our common worship before Thee we rise in Thy grace to pursue our appointed paths joyfully and courageously, so that when at the end of our life's week Thou summonest us to be seen before Thee on eternity's solemn Sabbath-day, we may bring as our offering the fruit of some field, ploughed and planted by us, and even if weeping we may have to go on our way through life bearing seed for scattering, yet we shall at last come home with ringing joy bearing our sheaves with us. Amen!

Prayer for the Sabbath coinciding with the New Moon or next preceding it.

O Eternal, our God, and God of our fathers, Thou who changest not though the moons wax and wane, we beseech Thee to continue Thy gracious favor with us in the coming month—that true happiness may abound in our hearts and Thy blessing abide in our homes. Exalted above all time, Thou hast appointed the heavenly bodies to rule the days and to illumine the nights, and to mark by their movements the fleeting seasons for man, Thy son, on earth.

At Thy command, they renew their strength to run their fixed courses in their appointed circuits. Thou hast set their bounds unto them according to Thy law and in peace and harmony are ordered by Thy decree their manifold destinies. Not one goeth astray from its assigned paths, but all with radiant countenance obey Thy will, and spread the splendor of Thy bounties over all that live and move in Thy wondrous universe. Their glory delighteth myriads of Thy creatures and from their stores of power, unnumbered beings draw their sustenance. Thou biddest the sun to share of his light with the moon, that she in turn illumine our darkness and set before our eyes the lesson of a devotion and a love which receiveth but to give, and is crowned with honor but to serve. Do Thou renew unto us, too, our strength in the lengthening months. Thou art our light, from Thee cometh our life. Let us walk before Thee and not grow weary in doing Thy pleasure. Let the light of Thy countenance shine upon us that we may be enabled to utilize the flight of time to prepare a rich harvest for eternity. Teach us so to use Thy gifts and the opportunities which Thou graciously hast made ours, that by our lives love may grow among men and justice be done on earth; that peace may reign and concord abide in all our habitations. Kindle Thou in Israel ever anew the zeal and the understanding for his high mission to be, as it were, the moon to Sinai's sun and bring the light of Thy truth to those that dwell in darkness. Let him so live before Thee and the eyes of all men, as to speed the coming of the glad day when the moon shall

shine forth as brilliantly as the sun; and thus in joining himself to the united and God-enlightened humanity, at the goal of his wonderful career, Israel may reap the reward for his days of martyrdom and the fruitage of his priestly service to which all his longing and his hopes have been consecrated these many circling months. Amen.

For the Sabbath next preceding Purim.

With joy in our hearts we remember before Thee the aid Thou gavest and the redemption Thou wroughtest for our fathers through Mordecai, Thy servant, when Haman had plotted pitilessly to destroy the Jews throughout the provinces of the vast Persian Empire. Not one would his malice spare. His mandate had gone forth, under the royal seal, to give over unto death the children of Thy people without regard for age and sex, to destroy the old as well as the young, the women and the men, the maidens and the matrons. The day for the terrible slaughter had been proclaimed by his messengers throughout the realm and in his mad desire for revenge, the enemy had already intoned the song of of his triumph: "I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil; my lust shall be satisfied upon them! I will draw my sword, my hand shall destroy them." But Thou, in whose hand is the heart of the kings, who rulest the nations with justice and righteousness, didst bring to naught the haughty designs of the persecutor. Him Thou

hurledst into the very pit of destruction which his hands had dug for the innocent.

As then, so at all times hast Thou, O heavenly Father, been the tower of our help and the rock of our refuge whenever men rose up against us. Thy shield always was held over us when we went forth to do battle against Amalek, the implacable foe, to wage war upon falsehood and evil. Gird us anew with the courage to defend the right and the truth, whenever or by whomsoever they be assailed. Let us lead the van in the combat against error and malice until heathendom and selfishness be everywhere uprooted on Thy footstool, and to Thy throne from all zones and under all skies rise the homage due Thee as the sole Ruler of all the worlds. Amen.

Service for the Eve
OF
Pessa'h, Shabhuoth, Sukkoth and Sabbath 'Hanukkah.

מה טבו

The Minister.

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter this, Thy house; in Thy fear we draw nigh unto Thee in Thy holy temple. We love Thy dwelling place, O Lord, this sanctuary which proclaimeth Thy holy presence. We bend our knees before Thee and worship Thee, our God and Creator. May our prayers come before Thee in an acceptable time. In the fulness of Thy kindness, answer Thou us who art our stronghold and support!

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal our God, Ruler of the world. Thy word calleth forth the evening twilight; Thy wisdom openeth the gates of heaven. At Thy command, the seasons change and the years turn; Thou orderest the paths of the stars in their circling courses. The day is Thine and the night proclaimeth Thee; at Thy bidding, light spreadeth its wings and darkness lengtheneth its shades: Thou hast set bounds unto them, they cannot pass over them. Thou art the Lord of Hosts, the everliving, our Ruler forever. We praise Thee, in Thy light we behold light and the night shineth as the day before Thee.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

With unchanging love, O God, hast Thou led us, Thy people Israel. From Thee were revealed unto us truths and teachings in the keeping of which there is great reward. We would constantly meditate in Thy word and all times be gladdened by Thy precepts. Thy law is our delight; in it is length of days. O, let Thy love not fail us at any time! We praise Thee, O Eternal, our kind Guardian and Keeper!

The Congregation:—Amen.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ׃ וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי
מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ׃ וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ׃

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.

Praised be His name, His kingdom endureth in glory for evermore.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets be-

וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ׃
וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ׃

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore: God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting, His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is this for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

The Minister.

In truth, Thou art our God, and none besides, and we are Thy people. From the hands of mighty oppressors Thou hast saved us, and miracles without number Thou hast wrought in the midst of us. Thine outstretched arm led us forth from Egypt, the house of bondage; and whenever our foot would stumble, Thy help supported us. The proud waters that would have gone over our souls were stayed by Thee, and all they that were incensed against us, were put to shame and confounded. For Thou wast on our side, when men rose up against us.

The Choir.

Who is like unto Thee, O Lord, among the mighty? Who is like Thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?

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tween thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

The Minister.

O Lord, who hast safely brought us to this hour, continue to be with us! Let our lying down and our rising up be unto peace! Let us find rest of body and quietness of soul under the shadow of Thy tent! Defend us from the bitterness of grief and sustain us in the hours of our sore need! Stay, we beseech Thee, everywhere on this earth the ravages of war and plague. To Thee our eyes are turned, O merciful King. Blessed be Thou, O God, Redeemer of Israel!

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

תפלה

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי
אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל
הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים.
וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל. וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heaven's heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their children, for the glory

בְּנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ
וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

The Congregation :—Amen.

The Minister.

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל
חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים
סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם
אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי
דוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה.
וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ
בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

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of Thy name; our protecting king and saving shield art Thou. Be praised, O God, shield of Abraham!

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal!

אַתָּה קָדוֹשׁ וְשִׁמְךָ קָדוֹשׁ וּקְדוֹשִׁים בְּכָל־יוֹם יְהַלְלוּךָ סֶּלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

Most holy Father, Thou hast chosen us from all the nations and sustained us with unbounded love in the years of our wanderings and the centuries of our trials. Thy mercy hath never forsaken us, even when human power failed us and the wild floods of tribulation threatened to sweep us to naught. Thou hast called us to Thy service that we might sanctify Thy name and witness to the truth of Thy holy word. Thy grace hath spared us to see the light of this Festal Day

On Pessa'h.

that we might remember in joy that Thine outstretched hand and strong arm broke the heavy chains of Egyptian bondage, and led forth the delivered host of Israel to be unto Thee a kingdom of priests and a holy nation. Let the memories of this hour instil into us the courage to be loyal to this duty, that like the fathers in their day, we may in our generation, proclaim the light and the liberty of Thy salvation unto all that dwell on this earth!

Thou art holy, Thy name is holy, and Thy worshipers day after day proclaim Thee holy. Be praised, O God, in the beauty of holiness!

On Shabhuoth.

that we might remember Thy covenant with Israel, not only with the fathers at Sinai, but also with us, who are here alive this day. May the memories of this joyful hour renew within us the sense of our responsibilities as the first-born son in God's household, and we never prove unfaithful to our trust to guard the highest and holiest treasures of mankind and keep undimmed the light of God's truth for all His children.

On Sukkoth.

that remembering Thy goodness which provideth for us bounteous sustenance, we might rejoice in the blessings of the harvest. May the memories of this festal week incline our hearts to be truly thankful for the abundant stores which Thy love hath brought forth from the bosom of earth. Thy mercy which protected the fathers in the wilderness without water, leadeth us day by day. Thou turnedst flinty rocks into flowing springs and under the shadow of Thy booth the wanderers were sheltered. Thou spreadest the table before them and gavest them food out of Thy hand, Mannah wherewith to still their hunger. Let Thy protecting care be also with us henceforth and for evermore!

On Sh'mini-Atzereth.

that we might learn to trust Thine infinite love which outlasteth time and decay, and giveth us the certainty that every sered leaf which falleth, is destined to serve the ends of a new and fresher life

which will bud forth in joy in due season. May then the memories of this last of the month's festal days quicken the thought that the spiritual seed of Thy Thorah is destined to grow into ever greater strength. Renewing its sprouts from generation to generation, it will beautify with its blossoms the wide earth watered by the dewdrops from the heights of Thy truth and refreshed by the waters of Thy salvation, entrusted for the delight of all mankind to Israel, the people of Thy book!

On 'Hanukkah.

that we might remember Thy great mercies which Thou didst show unto our fathers, when the hand of the tyrant-oppressor was heavy upon their shoulders. When the night of their suffering was at its darkest, Thy light shone forth upon them with a new radiancy, for Thou didst contend in their behalf; their cause Thou didst fight; their wrongs Thou didst avenge. Thou gavest strength unto the few, and they won the victory over the many. The weak triumphed over the strong and boastful. Thy temple was cleansed of the abominations, wherewith the insolence of the enemy had plotted to defile Thy courts. As then, so at all times, Thou hast been our helper and deliverer. We, remembering Thy great deliverance unto the Maccabean heroes, would sing Thy praises. Blessed be Thou, O God, Ruler of the world, who didst wondrous things for our fathers at this season in days of yore. Thy light hath shone forth unto us, in all the days of our wanderings; and in it, we will behold the light, wherewith to illumine our paths. Amen.

(This is omitted on 'Hanukkah.)

The Minister.

הַשִּׂיאֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֶת־בִּרְכַּת מוֹעֲדֶיךָ. לְחַיִּים
וּלְשָׁלוֹם. לְשִׂמְחָה וּלְשָׂשׂוֹן׳ כַּאֲשֶׁר רָצִיתָ וְאָמַרְתָּ
לְבָרְכֵנוּ׃

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ (רצה במנוחתנו) קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ. שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ. וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת.
וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ (באהבה וברצון) בְּשִׂמְחָה
וּבְשָׂשׂוֹן (שבת ו) מוֹעֲדֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ. וְיִשְׂמְחוּ בְךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל

Grant unto us, O God, the fulness of this glad hour's blessing. May this day lead us to the abundant sources of life and peace, joy and happiness. We ask this, for in Thy favor Thou hast promised to vouchsafe unto us Thy blessing.

O God and God of the fathers, grant that our joy (and our rest) on this day may be of such a kind as to find favor in Thine eyes and to be worthy to be blessed of Thee. Sanctify us by Thy commandments, and give us our portion in Thy law. Satiate us of the goodness which is Thine and gladden us by the hope in Thy sustaining help. Cleanse our hearts that truth may lodge therein and we may serve Thee in singleness of purpose. Let us partake, O God, of (the love and the favor) the joy and the delight of this holy (Sabbath and) Festal Day. May its happiness come in its fullest measure unto all Israel,

מְקַדְּשֵׁי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְקַדֵּשׁ (השבת ו) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְהַזְּמַנִּים:

***The Congregation:*—Amen.**

(This is omitted on 'Hanukkah.)

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ וּפִקְדוֹנֵנוּ וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּךָ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ. לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים לְפָנֶיךָ. בְּיוֹם חַג הַמַּצּוֹת׀ חַג הַשָּׁבֻעוֹת׀ חַג הַסֻּכּוֹת׀ הַשְּׁמִינִי חַג הָעֲצֶרֶת הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה. וּפָקְדֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים וּבִדְבַר יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים חוּס וְחָנֵּנוּ. וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ כִּי אֵלֶיךָ עֵינֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אָתָּה:

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ever eager and glad to sanctify Thy name. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hallowest (the Sabbath-day and) Israel and the holy seasons.

Our God, God of our fathers, may our petition and our supplications laid before Thee in the remembrance of our fathers and of Israel's Messianic appointment be acceptable in Thy sight. Bestow on us, we beseech Thee, love and mercy on this Festal Day. Remember us, O Lord, and send us happiness, blessing, and life; let Thy mercy descend on us and bring us salvation. To Thee, we look for aid, for Thou art a merciful Ruler.

(On 'Hanukkah the following is inserted):

The Minister.

עַל הַנִּסִּים. וְעַל הַפֻּרְקָן. וְעַל הַגְּבוּרוֹת. וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת. וְעַל הַמִּלְחָמוֹת. שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בַּזְּמַן הַזֶּה׃

בִּימֵי מַתִּתְיָהוּ בֶּן־יוֹחָנָן כֹּהֵן גָּדוֹל חַשְׁמוֹנַאי וּבָנָיו. כְּשֶׁעָמְדָה מַלְכוּת יָוָן הָרְשָׁעָה עַל עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. לְהַשְׁכִּיחָם תּוֹרָתֶךָ וּלְהַעֲבִירָם מֵחֻקֵּי רְצוֹנֶךָ. וְאַתָּה בְּרַחֲמֶיךָ הָרַבִּים עָמַדְתָּ לָהֶם בְּעֵת צָרָתָם. רַבְתָּ אֶת־רִיבָם. דַּנְתָּ אֶת־דִּינָם. מָסַרְתָּ גִּבּוֹרִים בְּיַד חַלָּשִׁים. וְרַבִּים בְּיַד מְעַטִּים. וּרְשָׁעִים בְּיַד צַדִּיקִים. וְזֵדִים בְּיַד עוֹסְקֵי תוֹרָתֶךָ. וּלְךָ עָשִׂיתָ שֵׁם גָּדוֹל וְקָדוֹשׁ בְּעוֹלָמֶךָ. וּלְעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל עָשִׂיתָ תְּשׁוּעָה גְדוֹלָה וּפֻרְקָן כְּהַיּוֹם הַזֶּה. וְאַחַר כֵּן בָּאוּ בָנֶיךָ לִדְבִיר בֵּיתֶךָ. וּפִנּוּ אֶת־הֵיכָלֶךָ. וְטִהֲרוּ אֶת־

We recall Thy mighty miracles, Thy help and victories which Thou wroughtest in our behalf in the days of Matathias and his sons. The persecution of the Syrian king had reached its worst. All seemed to conspire to lead Thy people into error; many had grown faint and dispirited, others had openly and boastingly obeyed the king's mandates when Thou in Thy might arosest and crownedst with triumph the band of the faithful defenders of Thy holy word. In remembrance of the re-dedica-

מִקְדָּשֶׁךָ. וְהִדְלִיקוּ נֵרוֹת בְּחַצְרוֹת קָדְשֶׁךָ. וְקָבְעוּ
שְׁמוֹנַת יְמֵי חֲנֻכָּה אֵלּוּ לְהוֹדוֹת וּלְהַלֵּל לְשִׁמְךָ
הַגָּדוֹל:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל
עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְּךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל

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tion of Thy temple, we sing Thee praises and render Thee thanks.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayers and loving adoration be acceptable unto Thee. We praise Thee, none besides Thee will we worship and Thee alone will we serve.

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not, though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which

חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

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day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a living God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

All the living praise Thee, O God; Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

O God, God of our fathers, bestow on us the threefold blessing, which the priests of old announced in these words: May God bless thee and keep thee; may God have his countenance shine upon thee and give thee grace; may God lift up his countenance unto thee and send thee peace.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים.
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ
כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ
תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים
וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים
בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ
עוֹשֶׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

***The** Congregation*:—Amen.

The Congregation.

אלהי נצור

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceit. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God, and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour.

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דֶּי־אֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא וְחֶלְקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the higher life, the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures, that in His keeping they outlast grave, and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

The Minister.

[After Psalms cxxxiv and cxxi.]

Bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord who stand in His house in the night-seasons.

Lift up your hands unto the sanctuary and bless the Lord.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains whence will my help come?

My help cometh from beside the Lord, who made the heaven and the earth.

He cannot suffer thy foot to waver, He that keepeth thee cannot slumber.

Behold He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is He that keepeth thee.

He is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,

Nor the moon by night,

The Lord shall keep thee from all evil; he shall keep thy soul.

The Choir.

The Lord shall keep thy going out and thy coming in, from henceforth even for ever. Amen. Hallelujah.

Service for the Morning

OF

Pessa'h, Shabhuoth, Sukkoth and Sabbath 'Hanukkah.

מה טבו

The Minister.

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter this, Thy house; in Thy fear we draw nigh unto Thee in Thy holy temple. We love Thy dwelling place, O Lord, this sanctuary which proclaimeth Thy holy presence. We bend our knees before Thee and worship Thee, our God and Creator. May our prayers come before Thee in an acceptable time. In the fulness of Thy kindness, answer Thou us who art our stronghold and support!

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

אדון עולם

The Minister.

The Lord of the universe—He reigned before any being was created. Ever since the all was made by

His will, He hath been the mighty Ruler, and should what is, ever come to end, His power would alone endure in majesty. He is, He was, He will be evermore. He is one, and there is none like Him, none to be compared unto Him, without beginning and without end. His is the power and the glory; He is my God and my living Redeemer, the rock of my refuge in the hour of distress; He is my banner, my shield, my salvation, whenever I invoke Him. Into His hand I commit my spirit, when sleeping or waking; and with my spirit, my body. God is with me, and I fear naught.

אלהי נשמה

The Minister.

O Lord, the soul which Thou hast given us came pure from Thee. Thou hast breathed it into us, and guardest it within us. Thou wilt take it from us, that it abide with Thee in the higher state. As long as the breath of life is within us, we shall adore Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our forefathers. Thou art the Ruler of all creation, in Thee all that liveth hath its being. Be praised, O God, who hast given us an immortal soul.

The Congregation:—Amen.

רבון כל העולמים

The Minister.

O Lord of all worlds, we cannot plead the merit of our deeds before Thee. But for Thy mercy, which is infinite, what mortal could presume to stand be-

fore Thee? What are we? What is our life? What is our virtue, and what our righteousness? What is our support, what our power, what our strength? What, then, could we boast before Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our forefathers? Truly, our mighty men are as naught before Thee, and the men of fame as though they had never been; the learned appear void of knowledge, and the wise like men without understanding. For their deeds are vain, and their lives days of emptiness, before Thine eyes; and whatever we are, O God, we are through Thee and Thy divine aid.

אתה הוא

Hallowed be Thy glory for evermore. Thy love hath appointed us, the descendants of Abraham, to proclaim the words of Thy truth to all the nations of the earth. May then Thy name be hallowed in all the habitations of man as Thy glory is shown forth by the heavens above. Exalt the horn of Thine anointed, that Thy praise and Thy glory sound through all the lands.

The Congregation:—Amen.

On the First Day of Pessa'h.

The Minister.

[Psalm xviii.]

I love Thee, O Lord, my strength, my shield, my strong defense, my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised; so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The snares of death encompassed me; the floods of destruction filled me with dismay.

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God.

He heard my voice from His place, and my cry came before Him.

He stretched forth His hand from above; He took me and drew me out of deep waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy; from my adversaries who were too powerful for me.

He brought me forth into a large place; He delivered me because He delighted in me.

With the merciful Thou wilt show Thyself merciful; with the upright Thou wilt show Thyself upright.

With the pure Thou wilt show Thyself pure, and with the perverse Thou wilt contend.

For Thou savest the afflicted people, but the haughty countenance Thou bringest down.

The Choir.

Who is like Thee among the mighty ones, O Lord, radiant in holiness, awful in majesty, doing wonders?

The Minister.

Thou causest my lamp to shine; the Lord, my God, enlighteneth my darkness.

The ways of God are just and true; His word is tried and pure; He is a shield to all who put their trust in Him.

Who then is God save the Eternal, and who is a deliverer save our God?

It is God that girdeth me with strength; my way is plain.

Thou gavest me the shield of Thy protection; Thy right hand upheld me, and Thy goodness lifteth me up.

The Lord is the living God; blessed be my rock; exalted be the God of my salvation.

I will give thanks to Thee, O Lord, among the nations, and sing praises to Thy name.

The Choir.

Rejoice, O Zion, who hast not born! Break forth in glee, who never wast with child; for more are the children of the forsaken one than of the favorite wife—saith thy God.

The Minister.

(After Psalm cxiv.)

When Israel went forth out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language:

Judah became his sanctuary, Israel his dominion.

The sea saw it, and fled; Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, the little hills like young sheep.

What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleest? Thou Jordan, that thou turnest back?

Ye mountains, that ye skip like rams; ye little hills, like young sheep?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob;

Which turned the rock into a pool of water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

The Choir.

His name be praised for ever and evermore.

On the Seventh Day of Pessa'h.

The Minister.

(Exodus xv.)

I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously: the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea.

The Lord is my strength and song, and He hath become my salvation:

This is my God, and I will praise Him; my father's God, and I will exalt Him.

The Choir.

The Lord is a man of war: the Lord is His name.

The Minister.

Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath He cast into the sea: and his chosen captains are sunk in the Red Sea.

The deeps cover them: they went down into the depths like a stone.

Thy right hand, O Lord, is glorious in power. Thy right hand, O Lord, dasheth in pieces the enemy.

And in the greatness of Thine excellency Thou overthrowest them that rise up against Thee: Thou sendest forth Thy wrath, it consumeth them as stubble.

And with the blast of Thy nostrils the waters were piled up, the floods stood upright as a heap; the deeps were congealed in the heart of the sea.

The enemy said, I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil:

My lust shall be satisfied upon them; I will draw my sword, my hand shall destroy them.

Thou didst blow with Thy wind, the sea covered them: they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

The Choir.

Who is like unto Thee, O Lord, among the mighty ones; who is like Thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in majesty, doing wonders?

The Minister.

Thou stretchedst out Thy right hand, the earth swallowed them.

Thou in Thy mercy hast led the people which Thou hast redeemed: Thou hast guided them in Thy strength to Thy holy habitation.

Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of Thine inheritance, the place, O Lord, which Thou hast made for Thee to dwell in; the sanctuary, O Lord, which Thy hands have established.

The Choir.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

On Shabbuoth.

The Minister.

(Psalm xxiv.)

The earth is the Lord's and all that therein is: the compass of the world and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lifted up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek Him: even of them that seek His face.

The Choir.

This is Jacob, the people of His covenant.

On Sukkoth.

The Minister.

(Psalm lxiii.)

God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee: my soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

For Thy loving-kindness is better than life; my lips shall praise Thee.

So will I bless Thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in Thy name.

For Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.

The Choir.

He hideth me in His tent; in His tabernacle am I sheltered.

The Minister.

(Psalm lxv.)

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, and receivest unto Thee: that he might dwell in Thy court, and be satisfied with the pleasures of Thy house, even of Thy holy temple.

Thou hast shown us wonderful things in Thy righteousness, O God of our strength: Thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of the broad seas.

Who in His might setteth fast the mountains: and is girded about with power.

Who stilleth the raging of the sea: and the noise of his waves and the madness of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at Thy tokens: Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it; Thou greatly enrichest it; the river of God is full of water:

Thou providest them corn, when Thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest her furrows abundantly; Thou settleest the ridges thereof: Thou makest it soft with showers; Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness; and Thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

The Choir.

And all do sing, and all do shout: Hallelujah.

On Sh'mini-Atzereth.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxlvii.)

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; He giveth them all their names.

Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; His understanding is infinite.

The Choir.

Exalted above our feeble thoughts His thoughts are, as the heavens are high above the earth.

The Minister.

The Lord upholdeth the meek; He bringeth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse; He taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear Him, in those that hope in His mercy.

The Choir.

Praise ye the Lord; praise ye, your God!

The Minister.

For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders; He filleth thee with the finest of wheat.

He sendeth out His commandment upon earth; His word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold?

He sendeth out His word, and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth His word unto Jacob, His statutes and His judgments unto Israel.

The Choir.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; praise ye the Lord.

On Sabbath 'Hanukkah.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xxvi.)

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers come upon me to destroy me, even mine adversaries and foes, they stumble and fall.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear.

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

The Choir.

Yea, in Him I trust; His right hand giveth victory.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxxiv.)

If the Lord had not been on our side, let Israel now say;

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side when men rose up against us;

Then had they swallowed us up alive, when their wrath was kindled against us;

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord who hath not given us a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped out of the snare of the fowler.

The snare is broken and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

The Choir.

God saveth the afflicted, the haughty He bringeth low.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxxix.)

Many a time have they assailed me from my youth up: may Israel now say.

Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up: but they have not prevailed against me.

The plowers plowed upon my back: and made long furrows.

But the righteous Lord hath hewn the snares of the ungodly in pieces.

The Choir.

I will sing praise unto His name for evermore.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם יוֹצֵר אוֹר
וּבוֹרֵא חֹשֶׁךְ עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם וּבוֹרֵא אֶת־הַכֹּל׃

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

We praise Thee, O Lord our God, King of the universe. At Thy word the light shineth forth, and by Thy command darkness spreadeth its folds.

הַמֵּאִיר לָאָרֶץ וְלַדָּרִים עָלֶיהָ בְּרַחֲמִים. וּבְטוּבוֹ
מְחַדֵּשׁ בְּכָל־יוֹם תָּמִיד מַעֲשֵׂה־בְרֵאשִׁית: תִּתְבָּרַךְ
יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל־שֶׁבַח מַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ. וְעַל־מְאוֹרֵי־אוֹר
שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ יְפָאֲרוּךָ סֶּלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ יוֹצֵר
הַמְּאוֹרוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אַהֲבָה רַבָּה אֲהַבְתָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ חֶמְלָה גְדוֹלָה
וִיתֵרָה חָמַלְתָּ עָלֵינוּ אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּעֲבוּר אֲבוֹתֵינוּ
שֶׁבָּטְחוּ בְךָ וַתְּלַמְּדֵם חֻקֵּי חַיִּים כֵּן תְּחָנֵּנוּ וּתְלַמְּדֵנוּ:
הָאֵר עֵינֵינוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ וְדַבֵּק לִבֵּנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְיַחֵד
לְבָבֵנוּ לְאַהֲבָה וּלְיִרְאָה שְׁמֶךָ וְלֹא־נֵבוֹשׁ לְעוֹלָם

Peace Thou establishest for all that Thou hast called into being. In Thy mercy Thou sendest light to the earth and to them that dwell thereon, and renewest daily and without ceasing the face of Thy creation. Thy handiwork proclaimeth Thy glory and the lights which Thou hast fashioned sing of Thy greatness. And we, too, would extol and praise Thee, at whose command the light shineth forth.

Abundant hath been Thy love with us at all time; Thy mercy hath always been manifest over us. O God our Lord, our fathers placed their trust in Thee, Thou taughtest them the precepts of life. With us, too, let Thy grace abide that unto the knowledge of Thee we also may attain. Enlighten our eyes by Thy word and let our heart cling unto Thy precepts that in the resolve to love and fear Thee we never

וָעֶד׃ כִּי בְשֵׁם קָדְשְׁךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַנּוֹרָא בָּטָחְנוּ נָגִילָה
וְנִשְׂמְחָה בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ׃ כִּי אֵל פּוֹעֵל יְשׁוּעוֹת אָתָּה
וּבָנוּ בָחַרְתָּ מִכָּל־עַם וְלָשׁוֹן וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל
סֶלָה בֶּאֱמֶת׃ לְהוֹדוֹת לְךָ וּלְיַחֶדְךָ בְּאַהֲבָה׃ בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ הַבּוֹחֵר בְּעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּאַהֲבָה׃

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

Happy are we, the priests of Thy word; beautiful is our portion; a delight unto us is our task, glorious is our inheritance; happy are we, who proclaim:

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

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come to shame. For on Thy great and holy name we, too, would rely; we would be gladdened by Thy salvation. Thou art the God from whom all help cometh. Thou hast chosen us from among all the nations and tongues and linked Thy name with ours that we should proclaim Thee and Thy unity by lives of loving deeds. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast chosen Thy people Israel in Thine abundant love.

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ: וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי
מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ:
וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ:
וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ:

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore: God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting, His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is this for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

Praised be His name, His kingdom endureth in glory for evermore.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

The Minister.

אֱמֶת שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יוֹצְרֵנוּ צוּר יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ. פּוֹדֵנוּ וּמַצִּילֵנוּ מֵעוֹלָם שְׁמֶךָ: אֵין אֱלֹהִים זוּלָתֶךָ׳ שִׁירָה חֲדָשָׁה שִׁבְּחוּ גְאוּלִים לְשִׁמְךָ עַל־שְׂפַת הַיָּם יַחַד כֻּלָּם הוֹדוּ וְהִמְלִיכוּ וְאָמְרוּ: יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

תפלה

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים.

In truth—Thou art God, our Lord, as Thou wast the Lord of our fathers, our Creator, the Rock of our strength, our Redeemer and Deliverer; this for ever is Thy name, and there is no God besides Thee. As those whom Thy might had saved, sang a new song to Thy name on the shore of the sea, and with one accord acknowledged Thy Kingdom, so will we exclaim, doing homage to Thee: the Lord reigneth for evermore. Be praised, O God, Redeemer of Israel.

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all great-

וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל. וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(On the First Day of Pessa'h and on Sh'mini Atzereth.)

The Minister.

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ.
מַשִּׁיב הָרוּחַ וּמוֹרִיד הַטַּל (הַגֶּשֶׁם):

אָנָּה הוֹרִידֵהוּ. לִבְרָכָה וְלֹא לִקְלָלָה: אָמֵן:
לְשׂוֹבַע וְלֹא לְרָזוֹן: אָמֵן:
לְחַיִּים וְלֹא לְמָוֶת: אָמֵן:

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר

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ness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heaven's heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their children, for the glory of Thy name; our protecting king and saving shield art Thou. Be praised, O God, shield of Abraham!

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. Thou sendest the wind and causest the dew (the rain) to fall. O grant that it come upon us as a blessing, not as a curse; for plenty, and not for want; for life and not for death! In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living;

אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמֶה לָּךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה. וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

נְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ בִּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל־יַד נְבִיאֶךָ וְקָרָא זֶה אֶל־זֶה וְאָמַר:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Congregation.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

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with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal!

The Minister.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Congregation.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Minister.

לְדוֹר וָדוֹר נַגִּיד גָּדְלֶךָ וּלְנֵצַח נְצָחִים קְדֻשָּׁתְךָ
נַקְדִּישׁ וְשִׁבְחֲךָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מִפִּינוּ לֹא יָמוּשׁ לְעוֹלָם
וָעֶד כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ גָּדוֹל וְקָדוֹשׁ אָתָּה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ הָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation is seated.)

For Pessa'h.

With grateful hearts, O Lord, we come into Thy presence on this glad day which recalleth so powerfully the many miracles which Thou hast wrought

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We shall announce the holiness of Thy name, as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

Praised be the glory of the Eternal, which filleth His universe.

God reigneth for evermore; thy Lord, O Zion, through all generations; hallelujah.

For ever will we glorify Thee, for ever will we sanctify Thy name. Never shall Thy praise depart from our mouth, O mighty and holy Ruler. Praise be to Thee, O holy God.

in our behalf. With fervent love for Thee, the never-slumbering guardian and keeper of Israel, we to-day remember the momentous time when Thou didst deliver our ancestors from Egypt's yoke of slavery, bringing them from bondage into freedom, from darkness into light. Heavy was the burden that weighed upon the descendants of Abraham, Thy friend. The kindred of Joseph were degraded to hard slave-labor in the very country upon which he had showered rich blessings. With their bodies, their soul had sunk into grievous thraldom. The sorely-oppressed had forgotten the God of their fathers, and from among them had passed away the name of Him who lifteth up the fallen and girdeth the weak with strength. But Thou, all-merciful One, hadst not forgotten Thy covenant with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. The cry of the oppressed was heard in Thy heavenly heights. Thou gavest ear unto their supplications. Thy hand broke their chains and wonderfully led them through surging floods and desolate wastes to the promised goal. As the eagle watcheth her nest and fluttereth over her young, so didst Thou spread the wings of Thy grace over Israel, and lead him to Thine heritage, choosing him to be the priest of Thy law, a light unto all the nations.

And even, as then, so hast Thou been our refuge from generation to generation. During the many eventful centuries which have since gone by, and brought down so much that was lofty, proud and powerful, often the foot of the oppressor rested on our neck, often the wild floods closed over our

heads! But, they could not destroy us. Ever and again didst Thou suffer our souls to escape as a bird out of the snare of the fowler—the snare was broken and we escaped. Continue to be our help henceforth, O God. Wherever Israel may still suffer from the oppression of men, deliver Thou him. Open the eyes of the nations that in Israel they may recognize Thy first-born whom Thou hast chosen in Thy service to bless all Thy children, and therefor hast so wonderfully led unto the present day. Enlighten and strengthen us for our glorious mission. to glorify Thee and Thy word before all the world; and let the glad trumpet-call of bodily and spiritual deliverance, which Israel of old heard at Sinai, soon ring from one end of the earth to the other, that all nations may become Thy people, praising and revering Thee with one accord as their king. Amen.

For Shabbuoth.

We assemble to-day in Thy sanctuary, O God, to give Thee praise and glory for the great mercy which Thou didst show unto our fathers, unto us, and unto all creatures formed in Thy likeness, when Thou didst open the mind of man to read Thee and Thy holy law in his own heart and in the universe around him. Our very soul is transported to heights of joy, as we remember the day when Thy majesty appeared in splendor unto Thy people and Thy holy word was proclaimed unto them, that they might carry the message of Thy truth unto the furthest zones of this earth.

For this purpose was Israel chosen from among

all the nations and appointed Thy heritage, the priest of Thy law, the herald of salvation unto all the families of man. How great is Thy grace, O Lord, how inexhaustible Thy kindness! From the very beginning hast Thou placed man on the summit of creation. Endowed with the light of reason, and towering above all visible beings, he was designed to lift up his eye unto Thee, to seek and find Thee in Thy marvelous works. But soon his uplook was dimmed, the fetters of sensuality hampered the flight of his spirit. Instead of rising from the visible things to the conception of their invisible Creator, he sank down in the dust before perishable creatures, and called beings which Thou hadst placed far beneath him, his gods. His eyes dazed by such delusions lost the power to read the holy law of morality, graven on his heart in indelible letters of fire, and thus he lapsed into vice and wickedness.

At last Thou appearedst on Sinai with the flaming law in Thy hand—and by Thy mighty voice light was separated from darkness, Israel from the nations. According to Thy wondrous plans the smallest among the nations was under Thy guidance to stay the floods of sin and corruption, and become the keeper and guardian of Thy growing truth, a teacher and exemplar of righteousness unto all mankind. He was to be Thy witness and thus to spread among men the knowledge of Thy name, and the zeal for Thy service which is to do justly and to love mercy. He was to strive to bring about the glorious time when humanity shall be united, to do honor to Thy name. Had we the tongues

of angels—we could not thank Thee sufficiently, O God, for the exalted mission Thou hast given unto us, for the boundless mercy with which Thou hast led us unscathed through the all-devouring waves of time. Many years and changeful tides have passed over us, but we still cling to Thee, and to this very day, to be a priest at Thine altar of humanity is our delight. Thy word is our light, our life, our joy. With a hope that cannot be shaken, we wait confidently for the fulfilment of Thy promise unto Abraham: Thy seed shall become numerous as the stars in heaven, a blessing unto all the nations of the earth. May the promised time come soon, O Lord. Reveal Thyself in Thy glory unto all the world, as Thou didst reveal Thyself unto Israel. Lift on high the banner of light and truth and virtue, that everywhere darkness, superstition and wickedness be dispelled for ever. May the great day speedily appear when all people shall stream to Thy holy mountain—when Thy house will be called a house of prayer for all nations and the joyful shout resound from one end of the earth to the other: O Zion, Thy God reigneth. Amen.

For Sukkoth.

Lord, our God, and God of our fathers, graciously accept the thank-offerings which in festal remembrance of this day, we offer unto Thee with filial hearts. Thou hast appointed this festival that we may rejoice in the blessings which earth hath yielded us in rich measure, and in firm reliance on Thy help banish from our heart all anxious fears

and cares for our further sustenance. Thou hast given of Thy rich bounties unto man that he might partake of them in true joy ; Thou hast not intended this earth to be a vale of tears, the gloomy abode of sorrowing or fretful creatures. Thou wouldst have man sanctify his joy by the remembrance of Thee, who art the dispenser of all that is good. For Thou hast ordained in Thy wisdom, that the perishable things of dust shall serve the ends of the imperishable soul. All merciful Father, Thy love is without bounds, and Thy kindness hath no end. Every day, every hour is full of Thy mercies. Thou givest due fruit unto the labor of our hand, and providest us with what we need. Thou callest the tiny seed-germ in the dark ground to wake and grow up toward the light, and causest it to sprout into a thousand-fold blessing. Oft the weak heart of man asketh in doubt and fear: Whence shall come my help? For Thou hast willed that none shall receive Thy gifts without effort. Thou desirest that the bread which sustaineth us in life should be rendered honorable and doubly blessed by the toil of him who eateth it. Herein, also, we recognize Thy fatherly care. Thy wisdom would keep us from vain, foolish pride, and strengthen us in the feeling of dependence on Thy almighty protection. And those who trust in Thee. shall never come to shame. The king is not saved by the multitude of his host, the mighty man not delivered by much strength. Thine eye is upon them that fear Thee and hope in Thy mercy, to deliver their souls from death, and to keep them in famine.

We remember to-day not only the benefits which Thou hast showered upon us, the inhabitants of a blooming and fertile Eden: our thoughts dwell also with inexpressible gratitude on the remote days when Thy wonderful guidance preserved our fathers in a lonely and barren wilderness. Thou didst protect the wanderers in the shelter of Thy tent from the sun's scorching rays and the ragings of the tempest. Thou didst for them draw forth water from the rocks, bubbling streams from flinty-stone. Thou didst open to them the doors of heaven and Mannah rained down upon them, bread from on high. All this didst Thou do for Thy people, Thy chosen ones. Whithersoever we turn our eyes, we behold the tokens of Thy grace to fill us with joy and exultation. Yea, our soul hopeth in Thee. Thou art our help, our shield, our redeemer. Our heart rejoiceth in Thee, we trust in Thy holy name. May Thy grace, O God, ever rule over us, as we confide in Thee. Amen.

For Sh'mini-Atzereth.

Our God, and God of our fathers, Thy mercy hath richly endowed us with every good. All that we are and have is Thine. Without Thy almighty aid man's deeds and plans are vain, his strength and wisdom useless, his pains and labor fruitless. Thou waterest the earth with dew from heaven, sendest down fructifying rains and warming sunshine to melt its frozen heart and draw therefrom boundless treasures to nourish and refresh our languishing bodies. Deep down, as in a grave, is

bedded the frail, tender seed, but Thy messengers come from on high and wake it to life and growth. Even the benumbing cold which spreadeth over it an impenetrable cover of ice, is for it the provider of life-giving warmth. Beneath this heavy, isolating cover, wrapped in seeming death-slumber, Thou causest it to gather strength for the future, when it shall bud forth in beauty and blossom in pride, to refresh and nourish myriads of beings. Even thus, O God, didst Thou, in the beginning, in Thy inscrutable wisdom, wrap around Israel an isolating and shrouding cover, to separate him from all the nations of the world, that in seclusion he might first attain inward strength and steadfast firmness in the veneration and love for Thee and Thy holy word, and then might issue forth a bridegroom like the sun from his tent, appareled in beauty, a warrior of God, joyfully running his course from one end of the earth to the other, and become a blessing unto all the nations of the earth, proclaiming the honor and glory of Thy name in all the parts of the globe. We are, indeed, reminded of this, our high mission, by this Festival of Atzereth which we to-day celebrate. As we devoted the past seven days to rejoicing in earthly blessings, and to the remembrance of Thy all-sustaining fatherly kindness, so we should to-day bear in mind the spiritual blessings which Thy law was destined to bring to all mankind. We should to-day think of Israel as the seed planted in the very midst of the nations, from which, unfolding in the course of history, will grow a world-overshadowing tree. In this hope, O God, filled with a

deep sense of Thy mercy, we conclude to-day the glorious festal-cycle of this month, during which so many sweet melodious strains have moved to glad response our soul, which hath been permitted to refresh itself so often in Thy sanctuary. O God, grant that the beautiful hours which we have passed together in brotherly concord be not lost on us; let not with them vanish the blessings which they have bestowed upon us. Let the spirit of the holy days from which we take our leave to-day, accompany us as a guardian angel into the busy scenes of our earthly labors, that there also we may, ever mindful of Thy holy will, walk with Thee, give testimony of Thee, and one day, cheerfully and serenely close our earthly career, to enter upon the joy of an everlasting festival of divine peace. Amen.

For Sabbath 'Hanukkah.

With grateful hearts we remember before Thee the glorious victory which Thy mighty hand wrought in Israel in the days of the Maccabees, Thy faithful servants. Thou who sleepest not nor slumberest, wast a bulwark of strength unto the few and weak against the many and strong. An insolent tyrant had resolved to quench the lamp of Thy truth. He in his pride had decreed that Thy name should no longer be hallowed by thy priest-people. Thy temple, on Mount Moriah, he had desecrated and where Thine altars had been, stood an hideous idol, the work of man's hands, the abomination of human shame and self-degradation. Many weaklings, fearing the earthly king more than Thee, the

Ruler of the worlds, had yielded to the promptings of their affrighted hearts and had listened to the tempting voices, counseling treason to Thy holy word and submission to the monarch's blaspheming decree. It seemed as though Israel and his sacred heritage were doomed to perish, and destined to be swept away by the rising tide of heathenism. But Thy help is ever near. Those that trust in Thee are never put to shame! Thy spirit called to the defense of Thy banner the heroic Asmoneans who led to triumph the small band of their loyal followers, rendered invincible by their death-defying zeal for Thy holy word and their unshaken faith in Thee, the One and only God. Yea, Thou breakest the bows of the mighty men and girdest with strength them that stumble. Thy right hand exalteth; Thy right hand giveth victory. They who brandished the sword of Thy truth and held the buckler of Thy righteousness, though weak in numbers, broke through the phalanx of the despot's massed hirelings and won by Thy aid one of the most signal victories of all time, for all time and all mankind. Thy sanctuary rose from the dust of its desecration in greater beauty than before. Israel was endowed with new strength for the spiritual contest through the ages with error and superstition. The word Thou hadst spoken to Zerubabel came true: "Not through power, and not through might, but by my spirit." No! There is no king saved by the multitude of his host; a mighty man is not delivered by great strength. Thine is the power and the victory and the dominion! Vain is the raging of the na-

tions and futile their plotting against Thee and Thy inscrutable counsels. They whom Thou choosest to execute Thy purposes, cannot be moved. Our faith in Thee is firm and confirmed. The day will come when Zion's hill will be exalted and the mountain of idolatrous selfishness will be laid low, when all men banded together in one covenant of love and righteousness will be Thy, the One God's one people, when all will stream into Thy holy temple pillared upon Israel and the rock of his truth, its foundation stone! Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen.

(This is omitted on 'Hanukkah.)

The Minister.

הַשִּׂיאֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֶת־בִּרְכַּת מוֹעֲדֶיךָ. לְחַיִּים וּלְשָׁלוֹם. לְשִׂמְחָה וּלְשָׂשׂוֹן. כַּאֲשֶׁר רָצִיתָ וְאָמַרְתָּ לְבָרְכֵנוּ:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ (רצה במנוחתנו) קַדְּשֵׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ. שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ

Grant unto us, O God, the fulness of this glad hour's blessing. May this day lead us to the abundant sources of life and peace, joy and happiness. We ask this, for in Thy favor Thou hast promised to vouchsafe unto us Thy blessing.

O God and God of the fathers, grant that our joy (and our rest) on this day may be of such a kind as

וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ. וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת.
וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ (באהבה וברצון) בְּשִׂמְחָה
וּבְשָׂשׂוֹן (שבת ו) מוֹעֲדֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ. וְיִשְׂמְחוּ בְךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל
מְקַדְּשֵׁי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְקַדֵּשׁ (השבת ו)
יִשְׂרָאֵל וְהַזְּמַנִּים:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(This is omitted on 'Hanukkah.)

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ
וּפִקְדּוֹנֵנוּ וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּךָ בֵּית
יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ. לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים לְפָנֶיךָ.
בְּיוֹם חַג הַמַּצּוֹת׀ חַג הַשָּׁבֻעוֹת׀ חַג הַסֻּכּוֹת׀

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to find favor in Thine eyes and to be worthy to be blessed of Thee. Sanctify us by Thy commandments, and give us our portion in Thy law. Satiate us of the goodness which is Thine and gladden us by the hope in Thy sustaining help. Cleanse our hearts that truth may lodge therein and we may serve Thee in singleness of purpose. Let us partake, O God, of (the love and the favor) the joy and the delight of this holy (Sabbath and) Festal Day. May its happiness come in its fullest measure unto all Israel, ever eager and glad to sanctify Thy name. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hallowest (the Sabbath-day and) Israel and the holy seasons.

Our God, God of our fathers, may our petition and our supplications laid before Thee in the remembrance of our fathers and of Israel's Messianic

הַשְּׁמִינִי חַג הָעֲצֶרֶת הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה. וּפָקְדֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים. וּבִדְבַר יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים חוּס וְחָנֵּנוּ. וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ כִּי אֵלֶיךָ עֵינֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אָתָּה:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה

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appointment be acceptable in Thy sight. Bestow on us, we beseech Thee, love and mercy on this Festal Day. Remember us, O Lord, and send us happiness, blessing, and life; let Thy mercy descend on us and bring us salvation. To Thee, we look for aid, for Thou art a merciful Ruler.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayers and loving adoration be acceptable unto Thee. We praise Thee, none besides Thee will we worship and Thee alone will we serve.

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou

הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְּךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

(On 'Hanukkah the following is inserted):

The Minister.

עַל הַנִּסִּים. וְעַל הַפֻּרְקָן. וְעַל הַגְּבוּרוֹת. וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת. וְעַל הַמִּלְחָמוֹת. שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בַּזְּמַן הַזֶּה:

בִּימֵי מַתִּתְיָהוּ בֶּן־יוֹחָנָן כֹּהֵן גָּדוֹל חַשְׁמוֹנַאי וּבָנָיו. כְּשֶׁעָמְדָה מַלְכוּת יָוָן הָרְשָׁעָה עַל עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל.

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art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not, though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a living God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

We recall Thy mighty miracles, Thy help and victories which Thou wroughtest in our behalf in

לְהַשְׁכִּיחָם תּוֹרָתֶךָ וּלְהַעֲבִירָם מֵחֻקֵּי רְצוֹנֶךָ. וְאַתָּה בְּרַחֲמֶיךָ הָרַבִּים עָמַדְתָּ לָהֶם בְּעֵת צָרָתָם. רַבְתָּ אֶת־רִיבָם. דַּנְתָּ אֶת־דִּינָם. מָסַרְתָּ גִּבּוֹרִים בְּיַד חַלָּשִׁים. וְרַבִּים בְּיַד מְעַטִּים. וּרְשָׁעִים בְּיַד צַדִּיקִים. וְזֵדִים בְּיַד עוֹסְקֵי תוֹרָתֶךָ. וּלְךָ עָשִׂיתָ שֵׁם גָּדוֹל וְקָדוֹשׁ בְּעוֹלָמֶךָ. וּלְעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל עָשִׂיתָ תְּשׁוּעָה גְדוֹלָה וּפֻרְקָן כְּהַיּוֹם הַזֶּה. וְאַחַר כֵּן בָּאוּ בָנֶיךָ לִדְבִיר בֵּיתֶךָ. וּפִנּוּ אֶת־הֵיכָלֶךָ. וְטִהֲרוּ אֶת־מִקְדָּשֶׁךָ. וְהִדְלִיקוּ נֵרוֹת בְּחַצְרוֹת קָדְשֶׁךָ. וְקָבְעוּ שְׁמוֹנַת יְמֵי חֲנֻכָּה אֵלּוּ לְהוֹדוֹת וּלְהַלֵּל לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־

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the days of Matathias and his sons. The persecution of the Syrian king had reached its worst. All seemed to conspire to lead Thy people into error; many had grown faint and dispirited, others had openly and boastingly obeyed the king's mandates when Thou in Thy might arosest and crownedst with triumph the band of the faithful defenders of Thy holy word. In remembrance of the re-dedication of Thy temple, we sing Thee praises and render Thee thanks.

All the living praise Thee, O God; Thy glory endureth for ever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art

שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. בָּרְכֵנוּ בַּבְּרָכָה הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת בַּתּוֹרָה. הַכְּתוּבָה עַל יְדֵי מֹשֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ. הָאֲמוּרָה מִפִּי אַהֲרֹן וּבָנָיו. כֹּהֲנֵי עַם קְדוֹשֶׁךָ כָּאָמוּר:

The Choir.		*The Minister.*
יְבָרֶכְךָ		יְבָרֶכְךָ
יְיָ		יְיָ
וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ:		וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ:
	Amen.	
יָאֵר		יָאֵר
יְיָ		יְיָ
פָּנָיו		פָּנָיו
אֵלֶיךָ		אֵלֶיךָ
וִיחֻנֶּךָּ:		וִיחֻנֶּךָּ:
	Amen.	
יִשָּׂא		יִשָּׂא
יְיָ		יְיָ

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the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

O God, God of our fathers, bestow on us the threefold blessing, which the priests of old announced in

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
פָּנָיו	פָּנָיו
אֵלֶיךָ	אֵלֶיךָ
וְיָשֵׂם	וְיָשֵׂם
לְךָ	לְךָ
שָׁלוֹם:	שָׁלוֹם:

Amen.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֶׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

The Congregation:- -Amen.

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these words: May God bless thee and keep thee; may God have his countenance shine upon thee and give thee grace; may God lift up his countenance unto thee and send thee peace.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour. Be praised, Thou giver of peace.

The Congregation.

אלהי נצור

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceit. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God, and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen.

ANTHEM.

Ring out each tongue a gladsome lay:
  Break forth in glee each heart!
This is for joyous thoughts the day,
  Let brooding care depart!

Not only in the days of yore
  Of which this hour brings ken,
Did He, the Lord, whom we adore,
  Sustain in love weak men.

As He was with the fathers' band
  So is He with us still:
A Palestine is every land,
  A Zion—every hill.

He is the God of freedom sweet;
  He leads from night to light.
Where men as loving brothers meet,
  There thunders Sinai's might.

His altar is each humble heart
  Aglow with truth's bright flame;
The hand that works, owns priesthood's art
  And blesses in God's name.

The covenant at Sinai made
  Hath for us wider scope;
Its duty is on all men laid—
  Its light is—mankind's hope.

Sing out aloud this festal song;
  Sound freedom's stirring call:
"Love will unite man's struggling throng
  One God be known by all!"

The Minister.

(Psalms cxiii, cxvii and cxviii.)

Praise ye the Lord, praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth, even for ever.

From the rising of the sun to his going down, may the name of the Lord be praised.

The Lord is high above all the nations; His glory is above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord, our God, that dwelleth on high, that looketh down upon the heavens and the earth?

He raiseth the poor from the dust, and exalteth the needy from his lowliness.

To set him among princes, even among the princes of his people.

He causeth the forsaken to dwell in her house, a joyful mother of children. Hallelujah.

Praise ye the Lord, all ye peoples, glorify Him all ye nations.

For mightily was manifest over us His love, and the truth of God is for ever. Hallelujah.

The Minister and the Choir.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His kindness endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, His kindness endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, His kindness endureth for ever.

Let all those who fear the Lord say, His kindness endureth for ever.

The Minister.

I called upon the Lord in distress; He heard, and set me in a wide place.

The Minister.

הַֽלְלוּיָהּ הַלְלוּ עַבְדֵי יְיָ. הַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְיָ: יְהִי שֵׁם יְיָ מְבֹרָךְ. מֵעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם: מִמִּזְרַח שֶׁמֶשׁ עַד מְבוֹאוֹ. מְהֻלָּל שֵׁם יְיָ: רָם עַל כָּל־גּוֹיִם יְיָ עַל־הַשָּׁמַיִם כְּבוֹדוֹ: מִי כַּייָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ הַמַּגְבִּיהִי לָשָׁבֶת: הַמַּשְׁפִּילִי לִרְאוֹת בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ: מְקִימִי מֵעָפָר דָּל. מֵאַשְׁפֹּת יָרִים אֶבְיוֹן: לְהוֹשִׁיבִי עִם־נְדִיבִים. עִם נְדִיבֵי עַמּוֹ: מוֹשִׁיבִי עֲקֶרֶת הַבַּיִת. אֵם הַבָּנִים שְׂמֵחָה. הַלְלוּיָהּ:

הַלְלוּ אֶת־יְיָ כָּל־גּוֹיִם. שַׁבְּחוּהוּ כָּל־הָאֻמִּים: כִּי גָבַר עָלֵינוּ חַסְדּוֹ. וֶאֱמֶת־יְיָ לְעוֹלָם הַלְלוּ־יָהּ:

The Minister.	*The Congregation.*
הוֹדוּ לַייָ כִּי־טוֹב.	כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:
יֹאמַר־נָא יִשְׂרָאֵל.	כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:
יֹאמְרוּ נָא בֵית אַהֲרֹן.	כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:
יֹאמְרוּ נָא יִרְאֵי יְיָ.	כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:

The Minister.

מִן־הַמֵּצַר קָרָאתִי יָּהּ. עָנָנִי בַמֶּרְחַב־יָהּ: יְיָ לִי

The Lord is on my side, I will not fear; what can man do unto me?
The Lord is my helper; I shall triumph over all mine enemies.
It is better to trust in the Lord than to confide in man;
It is better to trust in the Lord than to confide in princes.
All the nations beset me around, but in the name of the Lord I triumphed over them.
They beset me on every side; but in the name of the Lord I triumphed over them.
They did assail me with violence to bring me down; but the Lord was my support.
The Lord is my glory and my song; for to Him I owe my salvation.
The voice of joy and salvation is in the habitations of the righteous.
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly; the right hand of the Lord is exalted.
I shall not die, but live, and declare the deeds of the Lord.
The Lord hath sorely chastened me. but He hath not given me over to death.
Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may go in, and praise the Lord.
This is the gate of the Lord, through which the righteous enter.
I praise Thee that Thou hast afflicted me, and it hath been my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected hath become the chief cornerstone.
This is the Lord's doing: it is marvelous in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Minister and Choir.

Hear, O Lord, and save us!
Hear, O Lord, and prosper us!

לֹא אִירָא מַה־יַּעֲשֶׂה לִי אָדָם. יְיָ לִי בְּעֹזְרָי. וַאֲנִי
אֶרְאֶה בְשֹׂנְאָי. טוֹב לַחֲסוֹת בַּייָ. מִבְּטֹחַ בָּאָדָם:
טוֹב לַחֲסוֹת בַּייָ מִבְּטֹחַ בִּנְדִיבִים. כָּל־גּוֹיִם סְבָבוּנִי.
בְּשֵׁם יְיָ כִּי אֲמִילַם: סַבּוּנִי גַם סְבָבוּנִי. בְּשֵׁם יְיָ כִּי
אֲמִילַם. סַבּוּנִי כִדְבֹרִים דֹּעֲכוּ כְּאֵשׁ קוֹצִים. בְּשֵׁם
יְיָ כִּי אֲמִילַם. דָּחֹה דְחִיתַנִי לִנְפֹּל. וַייָ עֲזָרָנִי. עָזִּי
וְזִמְרָת יָהּ. וַיְהִי־לִי לִישׁוּעָה: קוֹל רִנָּה וִישׁוּעָה
בְּאָהֳלֵי צַדִּיקִים יְמִין יְיָ עֹשָׂה חָיִל: יְמִין יְיָ רוֹמֵמָה
יְמִין יְיָ עֹשָׂה חָיִל: לֹא־אָמוּת כִּי אֶחְיֶה וַאֲסַפֵּר
מַעֲשֵׂי־יָהּ. יַסֹּר יִסְּרַנִּי יָּהּ. וְלַמָּוֶת לֹא נְתָנָנִי:
פִּתְחוּ־לִי שַׁעֲרֵי־צֶדֶק. אָבֹא־בָם אוֹדֶה יָהּ. זֶה־
הַשַּׁעַר לַייָ. צַדִּיקִים יָבֹאוּ בוֹ: אוֹדְךָ כִּי עֲנִיתָנִי.
וַתְּהִי־לִי לִישׁוּעָה: אֶבֶן מָאֲסוּ הַבּוֹנִים. הָיְתָה לְרֹאשׁ
פִּנָּה: מֵאֵת יְיָ הָיְתָה זֹּאת. הִיא נִפְלָאת בְּעֵינֵינוּ:
זֶה הַיּוֹם עָשָׂה יְיָ. נָגִילָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה בוֹ:

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
אָנָּא יְיָ הוֹשִׁיעָה נָּא:	אָנָּא יְיָ הוֹשִׁיעָה נָּא:
אָנָּא יְיָ הַצְלִיחָה נָּא:	אָנָּא יְיָ הַצְלִיחָה נָּא:

Taking out of the Scroll.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting portals, for He cometh, the Ruler of Glory.

Who is the Ruler of Glory?

The Lord of hosts, He is the Ruler of Glory.

The Choir.

שְׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רָאשֵׁיכֶם. וּשְׂאוּ פִּתְחֵי עוֹלָם. וְיָבֹא מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד: מִי הוּא זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד. יְיָ צְבָאוֹת. הוּא מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד סֶלָה:

The Minister.

It shall come to pass in the last days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established the highest of the mountains; it shall be lifted up above all the hills; and all the nations shall flow unto it. And many people shall go and say: Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; He will teach us of His ways and we will walk in His paths, for from Zion will go forth the law and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

The Choir.

כִּי מִצִּיּוֹן תֵּצֵא תוֹרָה . וּדְבַר יְיָ מִירוּשָׁלָיִם:

The Minister.

And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their lances into pruning hooks; one nation shall not lift the sword against another nation: neither shall they learn war again. O house of Jacob, come ye, let us walk in the light of the Lord.

The Choir.

בֵּית יַעֲקֹב לְכוּ וְנֵלְכָה בְּאוֹר יְיָ:

The Congregation standing, the Minister takes the Scroll from the Ark and says:

Rejoice in the Lord with me and let us exalt His name together.

גַּדְּלוּ לַיְיָ אִתִּי וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּו:

The Choir.

לְךָ יְיָ הַגְּדֻלָּה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתִּפְאֶרֶת וְהַנֵּצַח וְהַהוֹד
כִּי־כֹל בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ לְךָ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא
לְכֹל לְרֹאשׁ:

The Minister.

Thine, O God, is all greatness and power, all glory and dominion and majesty. Thine is what the heavens contain and the earth carrieth. Thou rulest in splendor over all!

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר־
בָּנוּ מִכָּל־הָעַמִּים. וְנָתַן־לָנוּ אֶת־תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

Reading of the Scriptural Lesson.

For first day of Pessa'h: Exodus xii, 29-51.
For the Sabbath of the Pessa'h-week: Exodus xxxiii, 12—xxxiv, 11.
For the seventh day af Pessa'h: Exodus xiii, 17—xv, 19.
For Shabhuoth: Exodus xix,20—xx, 15.
For Sukkoth: Leviticus xxiii, 33-44.
For the Sabbath of Sukkoth week: Deuteronomy xvi, 13-18.
For { *Sh'mini-Atzereth:* Deuteronomy, xxxiii,
{ *On Sim'hath-Torah, in addition*: Deuteronomy xxxiv and Genesis i, 1-16.
For Sabbath 'Hanukkah. Numbers viii, 1-5.

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר נָתַן
לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת. וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ׃ בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe, who hast chosen us from among the nations, and given us Thy law. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe, who hast given us the law of truth, and implanted immortal life within us. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

On Sim'hath-Torah: After the reading of the lesson, Psalm cl is chanted by

The Choir.

הַֽלְלוּיָהּ הַֽלְלוּ־אֵל בְּקָדְשׁוֹ. הַֽלְלוּהוּ בִּרְקִיעַ עֻזּוֹ:
הַֽלְלוּהוּ בִגְבוּרֹתָיו. הַֽלְלוּהוּ כְּרֹב גֻּדְלוֹ: הַֽלְלוּהוּ
בְּתֵקַע שׁוֹפָר: הַֽלְלוּהוּ בְּנֵבֶל וְכִנּוֹר: הַֽלְלוּהוּ בְּתֹף
וּמָחוֹל: הַֽלְלוּהוּ בְּמִנִּים וְעֻגָב: הַֽלְלוּהוּ בְצִלְצְלֵי־
שָׁמַע. הַֽלְלוּהוּ בְּצִלְצְלֵי תְרוּעָה: כֹּל הַנְּשָׁמָה
תְּהַלֵּל יָהּ הַֽלְלוּיָהּ:

The Minister.

This book of the Thorah shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein: for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous and then shalt thou deal wisely. Have I not commanded thee: Be strong and of good courage; be not affrighted, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord, Thy God, is with thee whithersoever thou goest?

O praise God in His holiness: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him in His noble acts, praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp. Praise Him in the cymbals and dancing: praise Him upon the strings and pipe. Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise Him upon the loud cymbals. Let every soul praise the Lord! Hallelujah.

Reading of the Haphtarah.

For the first day of Pessa'h. II Samuel xxii.
For the Sabbath of the Pessa'h-week. Ezekiel xxxvii, 1-14.
For the seventh day of Pessa'h. Isaiah xi-xii.
For Shabhuoth. Habakuk iii.
For the first day of Sukkoth. Psalm xxvii.
For the Sabbath of the Sukkoth week. Psalm xci.
For { *Sh'mini-Atzereth.* I King viii, 54-66.
{ *Sim'hath-Torah.* Joshua i.

HYMN.

Sermon.

Returning of the Scroll.

(The Minister lifting up the Scroll.)

God's law is perfect, it is soul-inspiring; God's testimony is truth, it changeth simplicity into wisdom; God's commandments are wise, they cheer the heart; God's teachings are pure, they give light to the eye.

The Choir.

עֵץ חַיִּים הִיא לַמַּחֲזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתוֹמְכֶיהָ מְאֻשָּׁר:
דְּרָכֶיהָ דַרְכֵי־נֹעַם וְכָל־נְתִיבוֹתֶיהָ שָׁלוֹם:

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא

A tree of life it is to all who lay hold of it, and those that stay themselves by it will come to happiness. Its ways are lovely and all its paths will lead to peace.

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and

כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחָמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דֶּאֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא

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fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the higher life, the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures, that in His keep-

רַבָּא וְחֻלְקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־ אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

The Minister.

It is meet for us to praise the Lord of the universe, to glorify the Creator of the world, who hath delivered us from the gloom of error and sent us the pure light of His truth. We bow before Him, the King of kings, the Most-holy, who hath spread out the heavens and established the earth. He alone is our God, none besides. We remember the word of Thy scripture: Know thou, and ponder in thy heart, that the Eternal is God in heaven above as on earth beneath, and none besides. O God, we hope to behold the glorification of Thy majesty, to witness the gladsome time when Thy kingdom, embracing all the worlds, will be acknowledged everywhere, when selfishness will no

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ing they outlast grave, and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

longer be on earth; when all children of the flesh will invoke Thy name, and all the wicked will turn toward Thee. Then all that dwell on this globe will know that before Thee alone every knee must bend, to Thee alone every tongue must do homage. Before Thee, O Eternal, our God, they will bend their knees, and bow down, to do honor to Thy holy name; they will acknowledge Thy power, and Thou wilt be their all-loving Ruler for ever; for Thine is the kingdom, for evermore. God will be King for ever and aye. God will be King over all the earth. On that day, God will be known as One and His name be One.

CONCLUDING SONG.

The Benediction

Service for the Days of the Week.

OPENING ANTHEMS FOR THE CHOIR.

I.

(Psalm civ.)

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live.
I will praise my God while I have my being.
And so shall my words please Him;
My joy shall be in the Lord.
Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. Hallelujah.

II.

(Psalm c.)

Sing unto the Lord all the earth;
Serve the Lord with gladness:
Come into His presence with a song.
Know ye that God is the Lord:
He hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture
Enter ye into His gates with thanksgiving,
And His courts with praise:
Be thankful unto Him, and praise His name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting;
And His truth endureth to all generations.

III.

(Psalm cxxi.)

I lift mine eyes unto the mountains,
Whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from God,
Who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to stumble;
Thy guardian doth not slumber.
Behold the guardian of Israel
Doth neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord will preserve thee when thou goest out
And when thou comest in, from this time and for ever.

IV.

(Psalm xlii.)

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, even so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before Him?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me: where is thy God?

Why art thou down-cast, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him who is my salvation and my help.

V.

(Psalm cl.)

Praise ye the Lord.
Praise God in the sanctuary:
Praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts:
Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet:
Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.
Praise Him with the timbrel and dance:
Praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.
Praise Him upon the loud cymbals:
Praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord!

VI.

(Psalm xxvii.)

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path!

I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord, be strong, and let thine heart take courage; yea, wait thou on the Lord.

VII.

(Psalm xxx.)

I will extol Thee, O Lord; for Thou hast raised me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

I cried unto Thee and Thou hast healed me, that I should not go down to the grave.

Sing praise unto the Lord, give thanks unto His holy name.

For His anger is but for a moment, His favor is for life.

Weeping may tarry for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

O Lord my God! I will give thanks to Thee for ever.

VIII.

(Isaiah xl.)

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, my way is hid from the Lord and my judgment is passed away from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth fainteth not, neither is He weary.

There is no searching for His understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might, He increases strength.

Even though youths shall faint and be weary and the young men shall utterly fail:

Yet they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall walk and not faint; they shall run and not be weary.

IX.

(Isaiah xliv.)

For the mountains shall depart and the hills be removed.

But my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed.

X.

(Isaiah xi.)

And in that day thou shalt say: I will give thanks unto Thee;

Thou wast wroth with me, Thine anger is turned away, and Thou comfortest me.

The Lord God is my strength and song, and He is become my salvation;

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

Sing unto the Lord, for He has done excellent things; let this be known in all the earth!

Hallelujah!

מה טבו

The Minister.

Trusting in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter this, Thy house; in Thy fear we draw nigh unto Thee in Thy holy temple. We love Thy dwelling place, O Lord, this sanctuary which proclaimeth Thy holy presence. We bend our knees before Thee and worship Thee, our God and Creator. May our prayers come before Thee in an acceptable time. In the fulness of Thy kindness, answer Thou us who art our stronghold and support!

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

אדון עולם

The Minister.

The Lord of the universe—He reigned before any being was created. Ever since the all was made by His will, He hath been the mighty Ruler, and should what is, ever come to end, His power would alone endure in majesty. He is, He was, He will be evermore. He is one, and there is none like Him, none to be compared unto Him, without beginning and without end. His is the power and the glory; He is my God and my living Redeemer, the rock of my refuge in the hour of distress; He is my banner, my shield, my salvation, whenever I invoke Him. Into His hand I commit my spirit, when sleeping or waking; and with my spirit, my body. God is with me, and I fear naught.

אלהי נשמה

The Minister.

O Lord, the soul which Thou hast given us came pure from Thee. Thou hast breathed it into us, and guardest it within us. Thou wilt take it from us, that it abide with Thee in the higher state. As long as the breath of life is within us, we shall adore Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our forefathers. Thou art the Ruler of all creation, in Thee all that liveth hath its being. Be praised, O God, who hast given us an immortal soul.

The Congregation:—Amen.

רבון כל העולמים

The Minister.

O Lord of all worlds, we cannot plead the merit of our deeds before Thee. But for Thy mercy, which is infinite, what mortal could presume to stand before Thee? What are we? What is our life? What is our virtue, and what our righteousness? What is our support, what our power, what our strength? What, then, could we boast before Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our forefathers? Truly, our mighty men are as naught before Thee, and the men of fame as though they had never been; the learned appear void of knowledge, and the wise like men without understanding. For their deeds are vain, and their lives days of emptiness before Thine eyes; and whatever we are, O God, we are through Thee and Thy divine aid.

אתה הוא

Hallowed be Thy glory for evermore. Thy love hath appointed us, the descendants of Abraham, to proclaim the words of Thy truth to all the nations of the earth. May then Thy name be hallowed in all the habitations of man as Thy glory is shown forth by the heavens above. Exalt the horn of Thine anointed, that Thy praise and Thy glory sound through all the lands.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister shall read one of the following Psalms:

I.

(Psalm cxlv.)

I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised; and His greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of Thine honor, and of Thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of Thy terrible acts; and I will declare Thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of Thy great goodness; and shall sing of Thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall give thanks unto Thee, O Lord; and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of Thy power.

To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee; and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest Thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and gracious in all His works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him; He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love Him; but all the wicked will He destroy.

The Choir.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever. Hallelujah.

II.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxlvi.)

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live, will I praise the Lord; I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord, his God:

Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is; which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed; which giveth food to the hungry: the Lord looseth the prisoners;

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind; the Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; the Lord loveth the righteous;

The Lord preserveth the stranger; He upholdeth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked He turneth upside down.

The Choir.

The Lord shall reign for ever, Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

III.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xxxiii.)

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all His work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the loving-kindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of His mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord; let the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him.

For He spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to naught; He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever, the thoughts of His heart to all generations.

The Choir.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

The Minister.

The Lord looketh from heaven; He beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of His habitation He looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, that considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety; neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear Him, upon them that hope in His mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord; He is our help and our shield.

For our hearts shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted in His holy name.

The Choir.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

IV.

The Minister.

(Psalm i.)

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish.

The Choir.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

That publisheth peace, that proclaimeth salvation, that saith to Zion: Behold, thy God reigneth!

For the Anniversary of the Destruction of Jerusalem.

The Minister.

(Psalm lxxx.)

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; Thou that sittest upon the cherubim, shine forth, and come to save us.

Turn us again, O God; and cause Thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt Thou be angry against the prayer of Thy people?

The Choir.

When shall I come and appear before the face of the Lord, which shineth a light unto all the dwellers on earth?

The Minister.

Thou hast fed them with the bread of grief, and given them tears to drink in large measure.

Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors· and our enemies laugh among themselves.

Turn us again, O God of hosts; and cause Thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

The Choir.

May the Lord be unto us a light for ever, that our mourning be over. Then he who is little will be a mighty host, and he who is contemned will grow to be a nation of power.

The Minister.

Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt: Thou didst drive out the nations, and plantedst it.

Thou preparedst room before it, and it took deep root and filled the land.

The mountains were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like cedars of God.

She sent out her branches unto the sea, and her shoots unto the river.

Why hast Thou broken down her fences, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

The boar out of the wood doth ravage it, and the wild beasts of the field feed on it.

The Choir.

I will be like dew unto Israel. His sprouts shall spread. His beauty will be like that of the olive-tree; and his fragrance like the sweetness of Lebanon. He will blossom like a vine, and be again fragrant like wine from Lebanon.

The Minister.

Turn again, we beseech Thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine.

And the stock which Thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that Thou madest strong for Thyself.

Let Thy hand be upon the man of Thy right hand, upon the son of man whom Thou madest strong for Thyself.

So shall we not go back from Thee: quicken Thou us, and we will call upon Thy name.
Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts; cause Thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

The Choir.

Thy God, O Zion, is ruler for ever. Hallelujah.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

We praise Thee, O Lord our God, King of the universe. At Thy word the light shineth forth, and by Thy command darkness spreadeth its folds. Peace Thou establishest for all that Thou hast called into being. In Thy mercy Thou sendest light to the earth and to them that dwell thereon, and renewest daily and without ceasing the face of Thy creation. Thy handiwork proclaimeth Thy glory and the lights which Thou hast fashioned sing of Thy greatness. And we, too, would extol and praise Thee, at whose command the light shineth forth.

Abundant hath been Thy love with us at all time; Thy mercy hath always been manifest over us. O God our Lord, our fathers placed their trust in Thee, Thou taughtest them the precepts of life. With us,

too, let Thy grace abide that unto the knowledge of Thee we also may attain. Enlighten our eyes by Thy word and let our heart cling unto Thy precepts that in the resolve to love and fear Thee we never come to shame. For on Thy great and holy name we, too, would rely; we would be gladdened by Thy salvation. Thou art the God from whom all help cometh. Thou hast chosen us from among all the nations and tongues and linked Thy name with ours that we should proclaim Thee and Thy unity by lives of loving deeds. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast chosen Thy people Israel in Thine abundant love.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

Happy are we, the priests of Thy word; beautiful is our portion; a delight unto us is our task, glorious is our inheritance; happy are we, who proclaim:

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore: God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting, His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is this for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

The Minister.

In truth—Thou art God, our Lord, as Thou wast the Lord of our fathers, our Creator, the Rock of our strength, our Redeemer and Deliverer; this for ever is Thy name, and there is no God besides Thee. As those whom Thy might had saved, sang a new song to Thy name on the shore of the sea, and with one accord acknowledged Thy Kingdom, so will we exclaim, doing homage to Thee: the Lord reigneth for evermore. Be praised, O God, Redeemer of Israel.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heaven's heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their children, for the glory of Thy name; our protecting king and saving shield art Thou. Be praised, O God, shield of Abraham!

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal!

We shall announce the holiness of Thy name, as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

(The Congregation standing.)

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

The Congregation.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

The Minister.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

The Congregation.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

The Minister.

For ever will we glorify Thee, for ever will we sanctify Thy name. Never shall Thy praise depart from our mouth, O mighty and holy Ruler. Praise be to Thee, O holy God.

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation is seated.)

I.

The Minister.

In Thy infinite mercy, O God, Thou hast crowned the son of earth with honor and glory and distinguished him above all beings by endowing him with reason and bestowing upon him an immortal spirit. Let this light within us ever burn clear and

bright and rise up to Thee, its own source. Praised be Thou, O God, who hast given us understanding and intelligence.

Forgive, O Father, if we have sinned; pardon, O King, if we have transgressed; for Thou art a merciful God. Praised be Thou, O God, with whom are mercy and forgiveness.

Have compassion, Lord, on the suffering, defend the cause of the innocent, send healing and comfort to the sick and wounded; for Thou alone art Lord and King and an unfailing physician. Praised be Thou, deliverer of the afflicted.

Bless this year with abundant increase; send dew and rain to the soil that it may put forth fruitful growths. Satisfy us from out of Thy bounteous abundance. Praised be Thou, God, who alone dost bless the years.

Let, O Lord, freedom sound in all the regions of earth, speed the day when wickedness shall be no more, and selfishness shall cease from troubling the hearts of Thy children. Thou, who lovest justice and righteousness, grant that soon Thy kingdom be established on this earth. Then our mourning will have come to an end and we shall praise Thee in joy.

Turn Thee, O God, in Thy love unto all that serve Thee by doing justly and loving mercy. Vouchsafe unto us that our lines may fall in lovely places where we, too, may help to spread happiness among our brother men. Let us not be confounded. In Thy help we trust day after day. We praise Thee, who art the shield of the righteous.

II.

The Minister.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we come into Thy presence to give Thee thanks and praise for Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless Thee for our life which is Thy gift; for its preservation amidst the many dangers which constantly compass us about; for the joys of our home circle which under Thy kind protection, sweeten our lot on earth and lighten our burdens; for the opportunities which Thou settest before us to do good and to be of use to our fellow-men. We know that Thine is all we have and are. Without Thee, our endeavors will event into no fruitage and our striving will be to no purpose. We beseech Thee, to give us a due sense of all Thy mercies, that we may show forth our deep thankfulness not only as now, with our lips, but at all times with our lives. Keep alive within us the consciousness that we are dependent on Thee, and vouchsafe unto us the right appreciation of the significance of this our dependence. As Thou art the Creator of all and renewest in Thy watchful care day after day the wondrous work of Thy universe, so Thou hast willed and ordained that Thy son, man, shall by toil subdue the earth and shape its mighty resources to his uses. By laying upon him, the burden of creative work, Thou hast lifted him high above all the things fashioned. Eating his bread in the sweat of his brow, man winneth for himself a distinction which crowneth him king among all the beings that share earth with him for an habitation. But man cannot live by bread alone.

He cannot shape his life's end for material things and in selfish designs. Give unto us then the understanding that what Thou hast given unto us, even as the reward of our honest exertion and devotion to duty, is ours only to be utilized by us in the service of our spirit and for the benefit of all our fellowmen. For not the strength of our arm, nor the skill of our hand alone, hath wrought what we possess. Thou didst enable us to glean and harvest the fruit of our labor. Grant that we may regard Thy bountiful favors as opportunities and means to further, according to the measure of our ability, the common cause of true humanity. Let us learn to be truly helpful one to the other. For love for man is the only offering of our thanksgiving which we may bring unto Thee, from whom all blessings flow. Amen.

III.

The Minister.

We come into this house sacred by the associations which cluster about it, O God, to lift our soul up to Thee, and to be, in Thy presence, again confirmed in the spirit of loyalty to duty, and of devotion to right and truth. Mortal mind cannot grasp Thee, mortal tongue cannot name Thee. And yet in the heart of man Thou art enthroned; and Thou speakest unto him in the call which is never hushed within him, to do justly and to love mercy. Thy dominion embraceth all the worlds and hath no end. Thou directest the affairs of single men and of nations in keeping with Thy purposes, that justice may grow

on earth and love spread among men. Yet Thou hast given unto man the freedom to choose for himself the ways which he would walk. Thou willest that of his own resolve, man shall cleave unto the right and execute it.

In the wide sweep of all creation, man alone may refuse to obey Thee as Thou speakest unto him. The law of righteousness which goeth forth out of Thy mouth shall become the recognized rule of his conduct by his own adoption, that he, ascending the throne of the sovereign, ruler of himself, may change the stern command of obligation into the sweet pleasure of his own will, purified of all self-seeking. But man without Thee and against Thee is powerless. Thy purposes are wrought, whether we decide to cooperate with Thine ends or refuse to do our part in their realization. The wicked, indeed, flourish only to perish for ever. Thou art mighty above the floods of passion, the roar and tumult of angry waves. Kings are not saved by the multitude of their hosts, Thou lendest unto the weak strength and girdest with might the few who trust in Thee. To teach this thought and to illustrate it by his own experience before the eyes of all men, Israel was sent out, as he and his prophets were the first to know that not by might and not by power but by the spirit, prevaileth man. Righteousness and duty are triumphant in all things, for Thou art Ruler over all things.

Let us to-day in this Thy house learn to lay once more to heart this lesson. Keep bright on the altar of our hearts the glowing love and devoted zeal for

the right, and renew in us the courage to be steadfast in doing it! Lift from off us the burden of every doubt! Even though Thy ways lead through the valleys of gloom, give us the strength to walk on, and the patience to presevere, in faithfulness unto the end. Let Thy peace abide with us, for unto Thee is our hope, and in Thee is our trust for evermore. Amen.

IV.

The Minister.

O God, be merciful unto us and give us Thy blessing! Let Thy face shine upon us that we may, in steadiness of heart, walk in the ways of righteousness and forsaking all other motives, cleave unto Thee. Thou who spakest of old unto our fathers and taughtest them the law of the true life, send unto us to-day Thine instruction that the spirit of true wisdom and counsel, of might and courage, of understanding and insight be upon us. Thou in whose light we behold light, open our eyes to the manifold tokens of Thy power, and incline our ears to listen to the glad tidings of Thy peace which ring out from the pages of Israel's wonderful career. Renew within us the zeal for our obligations as members of Thy priestly community and deepen our understanding of their scope that also through us the nations may learn of Thy ways and be led to perceive the manifestations of Thy saving grace. Establish, O God, Thy peace on earth and Thy justice in the tents of man. Speed Thou the glad day when swords will everywhere be sheathed and lances will be turned into

implements of industry. Let the nations recognize in Thee their judge who decidest with equity and governest in justice. Loosen everywhere the chains of those still in bondage, give knowledge to the simple-minded and right reasoning to the wise! Grant that humanity be soon redeemed of slave-service to superstition and selfishness and be drawn into Thy covenant in love and righteousness, to serve Thee alone with one heart and one common purpose! Then, the ends of the earth will fear Thee and praise Thee even as we do to-day out of the happiness and abundance of Thy blessings! Amen.

V.

The Minister.

As a father pitieth his children, so takest Thou, O heavenly Father, pity on us. Even when Thou strikest and woundest, or when Thou chastenest and triest us, Thy love is near to bind up and Thy consolation will not tarry to refresh us again. Thy ways are not our ways: nor are Thy thoughts our thoughts. Often our weak eyes cannot see the light and our feeble understanding not grasp the purposes of Thy dispensations. Yet, we would bless Thee even when Thou sendest unto us that which we in our weakness call evil, and withholdest that which alone we in our unlit blindness believe to be good.

O give us the strength to bear whatever Thou hast assigned unto us. Let us not fall into the despairing mood which would have us feel that our way is hidden from Thee. Let us learn to regard even the

trying hours of life, its dark days of disappointment, its starless nights of weeping as messengers sent to teach us the sweetness of a love that asketh not but giveth, and the healing balm of duty which doeth, and findeth in the doing its great and uplifting reward.

O might we be thoroughly cleansed of all self-seeking! Might we appreciate to the full the law of the common brotherhood which should bring man ever nearer unto fellow-man; that would have us know that joys, if unshared by others, are barren, that the griefs of our neighbors, ought indeed to be made in sympathy our own! O might hope possess our hearts at all time—the hope in Thee who lowerest down but liftest up again. Amen.

VI.

For the Anniversary of the Destruction of Jerusalem.

The Minister.

With profound emotion, O Lord, we remember in this hour the dire day of desolation on which the enemy entered Thy stronghold, giving over Thy sanctuary a prey to devouring flames. Then was left disconsolate the populous city, the beauty of all the lands, like a sorrowing widow. Then was laid low the pride and crown of Israel, the magnificent temple on Moriah's proud height, in which the scions of Abraham used to praise the glory of Thy name

at a time when none of the nations knew Thee; then fell the home of light, with the ark of the divine testimony, the Cherubim with wings turned heavenward, the altar of atoning sacrifices, the candlestick with the seven flaming tongues. Then was hushed in silence the lovely song of the Levites which had during so many years risen to heaven in choruses thousand-voiced, only the woeful lament of priests, robbed of their office and ornaments, resounded, and the wails and groans of the homeless children of Thy people awakened a doleful echo. O, heavy and bitter was the fate which befell the house of Jacob on that day. With bleeding hearts they wandered forth to seek strange lands void of love, like sons disowned by their father, everywhere meeting the fury of hostile nations, everywhere made to drain the cup of suffering, forced to wear the garb and walk the gait of servitude, stricken and stung to death, so that, in their deep distress, they often cried out unto Thee: Thou hast thrust me into a deep pit, into a dark abyss; Thy wrath is upon me, and all Thy waves afflict me; Thou hast driven from me all my friends, and rendered me an abomination unto them; I am imprisoned, and cannot move; my eye is grown dim from weeping; I cry unto Thee every day, O God, and stretch my hands towards Thee; wilt Thou work miracles for the dead? shall shades arise and praise Thee? why, O Lord, castest Thou off my soul, and hidest Thou Thy face from me? Lover and friend hast Thou taken from me; and darkness is my sole confidant. Truly, indescribable are the sufferings

Israel hath endured in the weary years of his wandering. He, once the bearer of the royal purple, became the pitiful butt of pitiless assaults; his eye, once beaming with the light of happiness, was changed into an ever-flowing fountain of tears. Whithersoever his fugitive foot carried him, he found but the yoke of oppression, the curse of hatred, the poisoned arrow of calumny; and thousands and thousands of his sons and daughters had to lay down their life and possessions in the combat for Thee and Thy holy law—they were swifter than eagles, stronger than lions, in the fulfilment of Thy sublime will; inseparable, in life and in death, from their loyalty to Thee, O Inscrutable One. For they knew that Thou wilt bring forth light out of darkness, and wilt also lead Thy people from the deepest depths of humiliation to a most glorious triumph. This uplifting thought is also the source of our consolation, the stay of our courage, and the wing of our hope; it changeth our mourning into rejoicing, our lamenting into dancing. However deeply and painfully our soul is moved by the recollection of the unutterable grief with which our ancestors went forth from their beloved Zion, their house, to go into the vast wilderness of heathen nations; doomed to tread the thorny path of martyrdom,—in all these sore trials we recognize Thy guiding, fatherly hand, means for the fulfilment of Thy inviolable promises and the glorification of Thy name and Thy law before the eyes of all nations. Verily, not as a disinherited son, Thy first-born went out into strange lands, but as Thy messenger to all the families of man. Israel

was no longer to dwell in separation from all the rest of Thy children, who were languishing in darkness and folly; he was to spread abroad the stream of his salvation, and become himself the carrier of the refreshing waters of healing powers. The one temple in Jerusalem sank into the dust, in order that countless temples might arise to Thy honor and glory all over the wide surface of the globe. The old priestly dignity was taken away and the old sacrificial worship ceased, but in their stead the whole community, in accordance with its original distinction, became a priest and was called upon to offer up those sacrifices which are more acceptable in Thy sight than thousands of rivers of oil, the sacrifices of active love to God and man, the sacrifices of pure and pious conduct, which, even in extremity and death will not deviate from the path of truth, the sacrifices of an unparalleled allegiance to God with which the centuries have become vocal. The true and real sanctuary, Thy imperishable testimony, remained ours, untouched and undimmed. It assumed a new glory and emerged purer and in increased splendor from the flames. It was freed from the encircling walls which had shut it in and hidden its glory from the eyes of the millions of beings created in Thy image. These to lift up to the recognition of their dignity as men and to bring them into the fold of Thy spiritual people united in love and righteousness, Thy priest, Israel, had to go out among them, and speak before them Thy message of duty and righteousness. The flames which consumed Zion, lit up the

birth-hour of Israel as the suffering Messiah of all mankind. Freed from the bonds of his childhood, in martyr heroism, Israel had to pilgrim through the whole earth, a man of sorrows, without form or comeliness, despised and rejected of men, to deliver by his very fetters his own tormentors, by his wounds to bring healing to those who inflicted them. When at last his great sacrifice of atonement is completely wrought, he will find his reward in seeing all men gather into one brotherhood, doing God's service in love to man. In this our hope, this day of mourning and of fasting, hath, according to the word of Thy prophet, been turned into a solemn day of rejoicing in view of the glorious destiny of Thy law and our high messianic mission which had its beginning with the historic events which we recall to-day. Though this sublime mission hath entailed on us bitter sacrifices, and long be the way we still have to traverse—our heart is full of profoundest gratitude for Thine infinite grace which hath found us worthy to be sacrificing priests for all mankind. Our trust remaineth firm in Thy promise that one day all who are endowed with Thy breath will bow down before Thee. Vouchsafe, O God, that all Israel may recognize this, the goal of its wanderings and pursue it with united strength and cheerful courage. Let his mourning end wherever he is still languishing beneath the oppression of hatred, and to the better thought open the eyes of those who deem Thy messenger still cast out from before Thy countenance, and would have him return to the narrow home where his cradle once stood, without his true aim as a prince

of God and depriving him of his world-blessing duty. O, strengthen us all for Thy service, invigorate us for our mission. Let the time speedily draw near when all the earth will become one atoning altar, from which all hearts and spirits shall flame up to Thee in burning love. Let Thy message of truth and Thy word of righteousness like protecting cherubim, spread their wings over the sanctuary of mankind united in and with Thee. Let this brotherhood of man, like yon candlestick of pure gold, shine in seven-fold luster in the higher temple, and from the ruins of desolation, rise this new temple wide as the earth—and unwalled as its fresh air, the temple which will be a house of prayer and inspiration unto all the nations,—the Sinai and Zion of all the world, the new Jerusalem on this earth, rebuilt in righteousness universal, and saved by justice flowing like a stream through all the lands.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אַתָּה נִגְלֵיתָ מַלְכֵּנוּ עַל הַר צִיּוֹן לְעַם קָדְשֶׁךָ
וַתַּשְׁמִיעֵם אֶת־הוֹד קוֹלֶךָ וְדַבְּרוֹת קָדְשְׁךָ מִלַּהֲבוֹת
אֵשׁ לְהוֹדִיעַ בָּאָרֶץ דַּרְכֶּךָ בְּכָל־גּוֹיִם יְשׁוּעָתֶךָ.
הָרֵם קֶרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ לָתֵת לָהֶם פְּאֵר תַּחַת אֵפֶר.
שֶׁמֶן שָׂשׂוֹן תַּחַת אֵבֶל. מַעֲטֵה תְהִלָּה תַּחַת רוּחַ
כֵּהָה. בְּנֵה בֵּיתְךָ אֲשֶׁר בֵּית תְּפִלָּה יִקָּרֵא לְכָל־

הָעַמִּים. וְכִסְאֲךָ מְהֵרָה תָכִין. וְתִמְלוֹךְ אַתָּה לְבַדֶּךָ עַל־כָּל־הָאָרֶץ: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ בּוֹנֵה חָרְבוֹת עוֹלָם:

The Minister.

Thou, O King, didst reveal Thyself on Mount Zion to Thy holy people; they heard Thy majestic voice, Thy holy word, out of flames of fire; Thou didst appoint them to make known Thy way in the earth and among all nations Thy help. Give triumph to Thy people Israel! Let them be wrapped in beauty and not be garmented in sackcloth and ashes. Give unto them joy for mourning: courage for despondency. Build Thou Thy house—the house of prayer unto all the nations. Establish speedily Thy throne; and reign Thou over the whole earth. Praised be Thou, O God, who rebuildest the waste places of the ages!

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The services conclude with the benedictions and prayers in the order given on p. 27, ff.)

The Order of the Burial of the Dead.

(In the House.)

The Minister.

יְיָ מָה־אָדָם וַתֵּדָעֵהוּ. בֶּן־אֱנוֹשׁ וַתְּחַשְּׁבֵהוּ: אָדָם
לַהֶבֶל דָּמָה. יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר: בַּבֹּקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף.
לָעֶרֶב יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ. תָּשֵׁב אֱנוֹשׁ עַד־דַּכָּא. וַתֹּאמֶר
שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי־אָדָם: לוּ חָכְמוּ יַשְׂכִּילוּ זֹאת. יָבִינוּ
לְאַחֲרִיתָם: כִּי לֹא בְמוֹתוֹ יִקַּח הַכֹּל. לֹא־יֵרֵד
אַחֲרָיו כְּבוֹדוֹ: שְׁמָר תָּם וּרְאֵה יָשָׁר. כִּי אַחֲרִית
לְאִישׁ שָׁלוֹם: פֹּדֶה יְיָ נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו. וְלֹא יֶאְשְׁמוּ
כָּל־הַחוֹסִים בּוֹ:

What is man, O Almighty, that Thou knowest him; and what the son of man that Thou regardest him? Man is like nothing; his days are but a fleeting shadow. In the morning he bloometh and flourisheth; at eventide he is withered and dried up. Thou leadest man to the grave, saying: "Return,

ye sons of man!" O, that they all were wise and understood this, and wisely thought of their latter end: for nothing can man take with him when he dieth; earth's wealth and honor do not descend after him. Practice virtue and live uprightly, for blessed peace is the end of the true man. It is thus that God redeemeth the soul of His servants. He abandoneth not them who trust in Him.

The Address.

The Minister.

(Psalm xc.)

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world. Even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. Thou turnest man to dust, and sayest, return ye children of man. A thousand years in Thy sight are as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest men away as with a flood, they are as asleep. In the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it groweth up and flourisheth, in the evening it is cut down and withereth. The days of our years are threescore and ten, and if by reason of strength they be four score years; yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. Teach us so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. O, satisfy us early with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad according to the days wherein we have been

afflicted, and the years wherein we have seen evil. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants and Thy glory unto their children. And let the favor of the Lord, our God, be upon us, and establish Thou the work of our hands. Yea, the work of our hands, establish Thou it.

At the Grave.

The Minister.

O God, Thou art our rock and our refuge; all Thy ways are just. A God of truth without iniquity, just and upright art Thou. O our Father, we know that Thou lovest us with an unbounded love, but how deep and unfathomable are Thy purposes, and who can say unto Thee, What doest Thou? Thou rulest below and above, Thou killest and callest into life, Thou leadest man to the grave, and callest his immortal spirit to return unto Thee! Weak and mortal, how shall we dare to question Thy wisdom and the justice of Thy dispensations! With a faithful heart we recognize that Thou art righteous and Thy judgment just, even when our eyes are

הַצּוּר תָּמִים פָּעֳלוֹ כִּי כָל דְּרָכָיו מִשְׁפָּט. אֵל אֱמוּנָה וְאֵין עָוֶל צַדִּיק וְיָשָׁר הוּא: הַצּוּר תָּמִים בְּכָל פֹּעַל מִי יֹאמַר לוֹ מַה תִּפְעַל. הַשַּׁלִּיט בְּמַטָּה וּבְמַעַל. מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה. מוֹרִיד שְׁאוֹל וַיָּעַל: בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ כִּי אֱמֶת דִּינוֹ. וּמְשׁוֹטֵט הַכֹּל בְּעֵינוֹ. וּמְשַׁלֵּם לְאָדָם חֶשְׁבּוֹנוֹ וְדִינוֹ. וְהַכֹּל לִשְׁמוֹ הוֹדָיָה יִתֵּנוּ: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה דַּיַּן הָאֱמֶת.

dimmed with tears, even when our heart is sorely rent. In the fulness of our sorrow we praise Thy holy name. In justice and love dost Thou call man into this life; in justice and love dost Thou close his career here below, keeping charge of the departed soul, which is well preserved in Thy hand. Thou dost not let us return to nothing, but showest us the path of life and givest to each man according to his ways. Comfort those that are plunged in deep mourning, that they may confidently exclaim: The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken; praised be the name of God!

גְּדֹל הָעֵצָה וְרַב הָעֲלִילִיָּה. אֲשֶׁר עֵינֶיךָ פְּקֻחוֹת עַל כָּל דַּרְכֵי בְּנֵי אָדָם: לָתֵת לְאִישׁ כִּדְרָכָיו וְכִפְרִי מַעֲלָלָיו: שְׁתוּלִים בְּבֵית יְיָ בְּחַצְרוֹת אֱלֹהֵינוּ יַפְרִיחוּ. דְּשֵׁנִים וְרַעֲנַנִּים יִהְיוּ: לְהַגִּיד כִּי יָשָׁר יְיָ צוּרִי וְלֹא עוֹלָתָה בּוֹ: יְיָ נָתַן וַיְיָ לָקָח. יְהִי שֵׁם יְיָ מְבֹרָךְ:

The body shall then be lowered into the grave and meanwhile Psalm xci. shall be recited by

The Minister.

To him who sitteth under the cover of the Most-High, and resteth in the shade of the Almighty, I say in the name of the God, my protection and my stronghold, the Lord, in whom I trust:—He will save thee from the destructive snare. He hideth thee under His wing, his pinions screen thee; shield and buckle is His truth. Thou dread not the terror of the night, for thou hast made God, the Most-High,

thy refuge. Therefore no evil will befall thee, adversity will not approach thy tent. He appointeth His angels to guard thee on all thy ways. He hath longed for me—thus sayeth the Lord—therefore I will save him and make him strong. He hath known my name, and called on me, and—I shall hear him. I am with him in his need, to deliver him and give him the beautiful victory. I shall give unto him the fill of life, and let him see my salvation.

Then the Minister, casting earth on the Coffin, shall say:

Dust unto dust, earth unto earth, ashes unto ashes. The dust returneth to the earth whence it came, but the spirit returneth to God who gave it.

After which the Minister shall say

מה רב טובך

How great, O God, is the goodness which Thou hast reserved for Thy worshipers, for them who trust in Thee, and glorify Thee before the sons of man! How beautiful Thy mercy, under whose wings Thy children find shelter! They delight in the abundance of Thy house, and are refreshed out of the stream of Thy joys. The pious shout with joy, they are glad when resting in the evenings. Happy he who walketh in Thy ways, and confideth not in strength of clay and in the splendor of empty things. He will receive the fruit of his labor, the reward of his works at the gates of the tomb. A good name is better than precious oil, better for him is the day of death than the day of birth.

מנוחה נכונה

Peace and rest are prepared under the wings of the divine majesty, on the heights where the sainted good and noble are treasured in the light of heavenly glorification. Where they are, in and before the Most-High, is forgiveness, salvation, mercy, everlasting life. May into this life of peace eternal have entered our dear—. May God take under His almighty protection his (her) soul. May he (she) behold God's beauty and abide forever in His sanctuary! May peace follow him (her) and be upon his (her) resting place. May God be thy guardian, O slumbering friend; thy shadow, on thy right side. May God preserve thee from all evil, and guard thee on all thy ways. May He bless thy going out from life mortal,—thine entrance upon life eternal—now and for evermore.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא
וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ
הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא
וְנֶחָמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן
עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דִּי־אֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא
רַבָּא וְחֻלְקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא
וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the higher life, the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures, that in His keeping they outlast grave, and conquer death, and abide in Him for ever. Yea, peace and consolation for

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־
אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

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life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

Service in the House of Mourning.

(To be held on the evening following upon the day of the funeral.)

(After Ecclesiastes vii.)

The Minister.

A GOOD name is better than precious oil, and the day of death than the day of birth. It is better to go to the house of mourning than to go to the house of feasting; for there is seen the end of all men, and the living shall lay it to his heart. The heart of the wise is in the house of mourning, the heart of fools in the house of mirth.

(After Ecclesiastes xii.)

Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth, before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, of which thou sayest, I have no pleasure in them; before the sun, the light, the moon, and the stars are darkened, and the clouds return after the rain—on that day when the keepers of the house tremble, and the strong supporters are bent, and the grinders stand idle because they are too few, and the seers grow dim in their windows, and the doors close, and the sound of the mill becometh low, and the voice of

the bird drieth up, and all the daughters of song are silenced, and fear and trembling prevail, and desire becometh hateful, because man goeth to his home, and mourners go about the streets; before the silver cord is torn, or the golden bowl broken, or the pitcher at the fountain, or the wheel at the cistern—the dust returning to the earth, as it was, and the spirit to God, who gave it.

אלהי נשמה

The Minister.

O Lord, the soul which Thou hast given us came pure from Thee. Thou hast breathed it into us, and guardest it within us. Thou wilt take it from us, that it abide with Thee in the higher state. As long as the breath of life is within us, we shall adore Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our forefathers. Thou art the Ruler of all creation, in Thee all that liveth hath its being. Be praised, O God, who hast given us an immortal soul. Amen.

רבון כל העולמים

The Minister.

O Lord of all worlds, we cannot plead the merit of our deeds before Thee. But for Thy mercy, which is infinite, what mortal could presume to stand before Thee? What are we? What is our life? What is our virtue, and what our righteousness? What is our support, what our power, what our strength? What, then, could we boast before Thee, O Lord,

our God, the God of our forefathers? Truly, our mighty men are as naught before Thee, and the men of fame as though they had never been; the learned appear void of knowledge, and the wise like men without understanding. For their deeds are vain, and their lives days of emptiness, before Thine eyes; and whatever we are, O God, we are through Thee and Thy divine aid.

אתה הוא

Hallowed be Thy glory for evermore. Thy love hath appointed us, the descendants of Abraham, to proclaim the words of Thy truth to all the nations of the earth. May then Thy name be hallowed in all the habitations of man as Thy glory is shown forth by the heavens above. Exalt the horn of Thine anointed, that Thy praise and Thy glory sound through all the lands. Amen.

(Those present standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Friends.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(Those present are seated.)

The Minister.

Preserve me, O God, for to Thee do I look for help. I have said to the Lord, Thou art my God; I have no happiness beyond Thee. The holy that are

in the land, and the excellent,—in them are my delight. They who hasten after false gods, have multiplied sorrows. The Lord is my portion and my cup; Thou wilt maintain my lot. My portion hath fallen to me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly inheritance. I will bless the Lord who careth for me; yea in the night my heart admonisheth me. I set the Lord before me at all times; since He is at my right hand, I shall not fall. Therefore my heart is glad, and my spirit rejoiceth; yea, my flesh dwelleth in security. Thou wilt show me the path of life; in Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand are pleasures evermore.

The Minister.

Happy are we, the priests of Thy word; beautiful is our portion; a delight unto us is our task, glorious is our inheritance; happy are we, who proclaim:

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

(Those present standing.)

The Minister.

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heaven's heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their children, for the glory of Thy name; our protecting king and saving shield art Thou. Be praised, O God, shield of Abraham!

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal!

Thou art holy, Thy name is holy, and Thy worshipers day after day proclaim Thee holy. Be praised, O God, in the beauty of holiness!

(Those present are seated.)

The Minister.

(Psalm xvi.)

In the night of our sorrow we turn to Thee, O God, who dwellest with the contrite of heart. At Thy command we have to-day bedded to rest one—

who departing this life at Thy command, hath left behind many mournful hearts whose love is stronger than death. Spread over him (*her*) the sheltering booth of Thy peace. We would not murmur at Thy inscrutable decree, but pray Thee that strength be granted unto us to bear what Thou hast put upon us. Where can we find support but in Thee? Let us lie down in peace, though our hearts are sorely rent: let, in the night which enshroudeth us now, Thy light shine upon us, that we may find the path of life, and willingly pursue it to the end which Thou appointest to each of Thy children. We know that every night hath its morning: that after the hours of darkness come again the hours of daylight. Grant that we, too, may rise from our grief again to do our allotted tasks in peace of soul; that we, too, may remember that the seed, oft sown in tears, ripeneth into a harvest to be gathered in joy.

We thank Thee for the life which in Thy love Thou hast given, and in Thy wisdom hast taken away. Make us to know Thy ways, that in our love we triumph over selfish woe and grief. Blessed art Thou who lowerest into the grave, but bringest up again, who woundest, and bindest up. Let the balm of Thy assurance be distilled into our troubled spirits, that athwart our tears may arch the rainbow of Thy eternal promise. O show Thou Thy mercies to all who need comfort and consolation. Still the pain of our wounded hearts with the balm of Thy words; be as dew to our thirsting souls, and announce peace to those who are nigh and to him (*her*) who hath departed. Amen.

The Minister.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayers and loving adoration be acceptable unto Thee. We praise Thee, none besides Thee will we worship and Thee alone will we serve.

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not, though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a living God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

All the living praise Thee, O God; Thy glory endureth for ever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour. Be praised, Thou giver of peace.

אלֹהי נצור

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceit. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God, and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דִּי־אֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

רַבָּא וְחֻלְקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

The Minister.

(After Isaiah lx.)

Comfort ye, comfort my people, sayeth your God. A voice crieth, In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Let every valley be exalted, every mountain and hill made low, the crooked places straight, and the rough plain; that the glory of the Lord may be revealed, and all flesh see it, that the mouth of the Lord hath spoken. A voice sayeth :—Cry. And I said: What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all its excellence like the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth but the word of our God

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May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the higher life, the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures, that in His keeping they outlast grave, and conquer death, and abide in Him for ever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

endureth for ever. Behold, God, the Lord, cometh in His power, with His triumphant arm; behold, His reward is with Him, and His word before Him.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, why speakest thou, O Israel, my way is hidden from God, my right is passed over by the Lord? Knowest thou not, hast thou not heard it, that the Lord is the Ruler of the universe, the Creator of the ends of the earth? He tireth not, He groweth not weary, and boundless is His wisdom. He giveth strength to the weary, new strength to the fainting. Youth grow weary, and young men stagger; but they who hope in the Lord renew their strength, lift up their wings like eagles; they run and tire not; they walk and grow not faint.

PART II.

Services for the New Year's Day

AND

The Day of Atonement.

Service for the Eve of New Year's Day.

רך יערי

The Minister.

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter this, Thy house; in Thy fear we draw nigh unto Thee in Thy holy temple. We love Thy sanctuary, O Lord: this place where Thy glory dwelleth. We remember that our days are but a passing shadow: their pride endureth not; and we turn to Thee who alone art the Rock of our strength, and wait for Thine aid. Our years are measured and speedily come to an end; the ceaseless tides of change sweep to naught the generations of man: Thou alone abidest. Give ear unto our cry at this hour: let the fulness of Thy mercy be upon us, O God, our stronghold and support.

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

Across the sky the shades of night
  This autumn's eve are fleeting:
We deck Thine house, O Lord, with light,
  In solemn worship meeting;
And as the year's young hours go by,
We lift to Thee our earnest cry,
    Once more Thy love entreating.

And while we pray, we think again
  Of dear ones gone before us.
Their death our loss, their life a gain,
  Whose blessing is still o'er us.
They are with us, death cannot part;
And to our dead the loving heart
    Will e'er anew restore us.

Recalling in this solemn hour
  The bounty which us nurses,
Thy wondrous goodness, love and power
  Our grateful song rehearses;
For Thou hast been our strength and stay
In many a dark and dreary day
    Of sorrow and reverses.

O God, in this new year to come,
  Whatever fate betide us.
Abundantly bless Thou our home,
  Be near at hand to guide us.
And leave us not, when toils enfold,
From us Thine aid do not withhold,
    In Thy love's tent do hide us!

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal our God, Ruler of the world! Thy word calleth forth the evening twilight; Thy wisdom openeth the gates of heaven. At Thy command, the seasons change and the years turn; Thou orderest the paths of the stars in their circling courses. The day is Thine and the night proclaimeth Thee; at Thy bidding, light spreadeth its wings and darkness deepeneth its shades: Thou hast set bounds unto them, they cannot pass over them. In human life, too, Thou hast ordained that morning shall alternate with the eventide, that daylight of joy shall follow upon the darkness of sorrow's night. It is Thy will, that buds shall ripen into blossoms, and flowers in turn make way for leaves which in due time shall wither. Thine inscrutable wisdom hath established the succession, which cannot be broken, of life and death, of tearful grief and smiling hope. Thou alone changest not; Thou abidest im-

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Praise ye the Lord to whom all praise is due.
Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

moveable in all things and times. Thou art the Lord of Hosts, the ever-living, our Ruler forever. We praise Thee, in Thy light we behold light and the night shineth as the day before Thee.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

With unchanging love, O God, hast Thou led us, Thy people Israel. By Thee were revealed unto us truths and teachings in the keeping of which there is great reward. We would constantly meditate in Thy word, and at all times be gladdened by Thy precepts. Thy word is our delight; in it is length of days. O, let Thy love not fail us at any time! We praise Thee, O Eternal, our kind Guardian and Keeper!

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.
Praised be His glorious name, His kingdom endureth in glory for evermore.

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ׃ וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי
מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ׃ וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ׃
וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ׃
וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ׃

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore: God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting, His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is this for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the doorposts of thine house, and upon thy gates.

The Minister.

Wonders without number hast Thou wrought in our behalf. Thou gavest unto us our life and amidst the many dangers which constantly surround us, Thou hast graciously protected and preserved us. In Thy mercy, Thou didst sustain us in days of drought and famine, and our tents, Thou didst in Thy loving-kindness defend against the ravages of war and plague. In distress Thou wast our support, and in affliction, our consolation. Thou hast bestowed upon us the strength and given unto us the skill wherewith to provide needful sustenance for ourselves and the dear ones who rely for their daily bread upon our watchful care. And more precious gifts than abundant stores from which to draw nourishment for our body, did Thy bounty shower upon us, in the year come to its solemn close. Thy loving-kindness renewed unto us in growing measure those imperishable boons wherein the soul taketh delight; by Thee were we led to the fountains of salvation, from which welleth forth the truth, confided to Israel's keeping for the guidance of all mankind. Many years and many storms oft dashed their angry waves over our head. Oft it seemed as though Israel's fate was sealed in all-engulfing death. But whenever the turbulent waters threatened to sweep us away, Thy helping hand became manifest over us, and safely were we carried by Thine outstretched arm through the raging floods of destruction. Thy mercy hath been with us at all times: Thou wilt not leave and abandon us in the days to come: Thy guiding love will lead us on

to the end. For Thou wast and ever wilt be. the Redeemer of Israel. Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

תפלה

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים. וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל. וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים. לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fullness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers. and sendest redemption to their descendants, for the glory of Thy name; our protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and inscribe us into the book of life, for Thy mercy's sake, O God of life. Be praised, O God, Thou shield of Abraham.

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest

The Congregation:—**Amen.**

The Minister.

אַתָּה גִבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דּוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה. מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים. זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לַחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים. וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ

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the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Who is like unto Thee, Source and Father of all mercies, who rememberest Thy creatures and sustainest them in life? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal!

Thou art holy, Thy name inspireth reverence, and there is no God besides thee. The words of Holy

כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

The Congregation :—Amen.

(The Congregation is seated.)

ובכן תן פחדך

The Minister.

O God, let the fear of Thee be upon all Thy works, and humility at the sight of Thine incomprehensible greatness fill all Thy creatures. May all Thy children bow down before Thee, and unite in one great covenant to do Thy will with all their heart. May all as we do, acknowledge that Thine is the kingdom, in Thy right hand all power; that all strength cometh from Thee, and Thy name is exalted above all creation.

Grant, O Lord, that soon the hope of them who revere Thee, come to pass and bless with courage the hearts of all who would find Thee. Let them who would proclaim Thee, never falter. May joy and happiness abide with all men that all who dwell on Thy globe, come to Thy house and walk in Thy light and thus in the spirit join themselves unto Thee and share in the triumph of Thy people's truth. The

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Writ are true: The Lord of hosts is exalted in judgment; God, the holy, is sanctified through righteousness. Be praised, O holy King.

righteous will see it and be glad, the just will exult, and the pious shout for joy. But vice will turn mute and wickedness vanish like mist. The reign of iniquity on earth will cease and all the dust born will acclaim Thee alone their King, for the law goeth forth from Zion and the word of God from Jerusalem.

The Choir.

God reigneth eternally: thy God, Zion, evermore. Hallelujah.

The Minister.

Most holy Father! Thou hast chosen us from among all nations, and guided us with unspeakable love and mercy, that, called to Thy service, by lives of loving deeds and through courageous avowal of Thy name we might bring the knowledge of Thy truth to all the children of man. On this great Memorial Day, we remember Thy Providential world guidance. Thou lookest down from heavens' heights upon all that Thou hast fashioned. Thou who hast formed the hearts of men, searchest them; thou weighest our actions and thoughts in the scales of justice and assignest to each his lines according to his need. Thine eye watcheth over all who fear Thee and wait for Thy help. Thou refreshest their thirsting souls in dire drouth and sustainest their strength in the days of distress. As Thy mighty hand carried Israel from Egypt, so, at all time, Thou wast his shield and succor whenever men rose up against him.

The Choir.

He sleepeth not, nor slumbereth, the keeper of Israel: God is thy keeper, God—thy shelter. He standeth at thy right hand.

The Minister.

O God and God of our fathers: Make manifest in all its splendor Thy reign over the whole earth; let the glory of thy Kingdom fill with light all the zones.

Grant the knowledge of Thy might unto all whom Thou hast made in Thine image. Then every creature will acknowledge Thee as the Creator, and every fashioned thing proclaim Thee its maker, and all in whom is the breath of life, will shout for joy that God, the God of Israel ruleth, and his dominion hath no end. Amen.

The Congregation :—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ (רצה במנוחתנו) קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ (והנחילנו יי אלהינו באהבה וברצון

On this our Holy day, may it be pleasant in Thy sight to sanctify us by Thy commandments, to give us light through Thy law; to satiate us of the good which is Thine, and to gladden us by the help which cometh from Thee. Purify our hearts to serve Thee in truth, for Thou, O God, art truth, and Thy word

שבת קדשך וינוחו בה ישראל מקדשי שמך) וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת כִּי אַתָּה אֱלֹהִים אֱמֶת וּדְבָרְךָ אֱמֶת וְקַיָּם לָעַד. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ (השבת) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ וּפִקְדוֹנֵנוּ וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּךָ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ. לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים לְפָנֶיךָ. בְּיוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה. וּפָקְדֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים. וּבִדְבַר יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים חוּס וְחָנֵּנוּ. וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ כִּי אֵלֶיךָ עֵינֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אָתָּה:

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is truth and endureth forever. Be praised, O God, King over all the earth, who hast hallowed Israel and this Memorial Day.

Our God, God of our fathers, may our petition and our supplications laid before Thee in the remembrance of our fathers and of Israel's Messianic appointment be acceptable in Thy sight. Bestow on us, we beseech Thee, love and mercy on this Memorial Day. Remember us, O Lord, and send us happiness, blessing, and life; let Thy mercy descend on us and bring us salvation. To Thee we look for aid, for Thou art a merciful Ruler.

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל
עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Congregation.—**Amen.**

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְּךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל
חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת
לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ
וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב
כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ
חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people: may their fervent prayer and loving adoration be always acceptable unto Thee. Be praised, O God, whom alone we worship and serve.

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God, as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be forever more. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the shield of our salvation. Thou changest not though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד
לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וּכְתוֹב לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים כָּל־בְּנֵי בְרִיתֶךָ:
וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת.
הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב
שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים.
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ
כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ

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boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a loving God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

For all Thy bounties so wonderful we extoll and praise Thy name, Thy dominion embraceth all time and space. Inscribe, we beseech Thee, into the book of life and record unto happiness and plentiful sustenance all the children of humanity's covenant.

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art our God to help and shield us forever. We praise Thee, whose name is Goodness and unto whom to give thanks it is meet.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men, Thy children. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light

תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד . וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים
וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם . וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים
בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ : בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים
בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה נִזָּכֵר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךָ
אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל הָעַמִּים בָּנֶיךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם.
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֶׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

אלהי נצור

The Congregation.

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceitful things. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

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of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour. In Thy book of life, record us and all Thy children for a year of abundant sustenance and peaceful life. Be praised, Thou Giver of peace.

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא
כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי
דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ
אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and forever more!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on high; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא · בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דִּי־אֱלָהָא · יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא וְחֶלְקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים · עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the Higher life, the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures that in His keeping they outlast grave and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

The Choir :

Lo, our Father's tender care,
Slumb'reth not, nor sleepeth ;
Gracious gifts His open hand
Daily on us heapeth.
Be storms roaring, billows raging,
Tides and tempests havoc waging—
Tremble not !

He who winds and waves assuages
Will support thee, when life's wages
Bring misfortune as thy lot,
For our keeper slumb'reth not !

Lo, our Father's gracious love
Slumb'reth not, nor sleepeth.
Let thy courage cling to Him.
E'en when thine eye weepeth.
All till now He hath protected,
None to-morrow is neglected.
Fear then not !

He's with thee, without misgiving
For thy duty be thou living !
Let the wicked rage and plot !
Yea, thy Guardian slumb'reth not !

Sermon.

AN ANTHEM.

The Minister.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. In pastures of green grass he maketh me lie down; by the waters of comfort doth he gently lead me. He refresheth my soul, and bringeth me forth in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me against them that trouble me. Thou hast anointed my head with oil, my cup runneth over. But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

Choir.

And I shall return to my Father's house, to dwell therein for evermore. Hallelujah.

Service for the Morning of New Year's Day.

מה טבו

The Minister.

How goodly are Thy tents, O Jacob, Thine habitations, O Israel! Here, where Thy glory dwelleth, in this Thy sanctuary, we draw nigh unto Thee, O God, to pour out before Thee the grateful feelings of our hearts and utter in Thine all-pervading presence the reverential thoughts which possess our minds. We love this, Thy house and rejoice to tarry in these, Thy courts. Hither, where the troubling of the world without ceaseth and the tumult of its passions is stilled, we have come to take refuge under the wings of Thy sustaining grace; for we know that Thou abidest unchanged though the heavens wax old and the earth weary of its lengthening years. As a child by its loving father, so would we be sheltered by Thee under the tabernacle of Thy mercy. Our life is but a breath; its days only a passing shadow: in Thee alone is our trust. Thou art the righteous judge, and weighest with unfaltering justice the deeds and thoughts of all the children of mortality. Thou appointest according

to Thy wisdom to each the task which is his to do. O, give ear on this Memorial Day to our supplications for strength to bear what Thou sendest unto us, and for courage to dare what Thou askest of us. Let us go forth to our life's duty in the fulness of confidence that Thy love hath no end, that in all things, be they sweet or bitter, as we call them, Thou art near, a stronghold in days of trouble, a righteous Judge in whom there is no blame. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

The Choir.

Hear us, as in Thy dwelling
 We praise Thee, God above;
Our tongues Thy glory telling,
 Proclaim to man Thy love.
Bless us in Thy great pity
 As we to Thee draw near;
Give peace to house and city,
 In this, the coming year.

Bring near the day, O Father,
 When every lip names Thee,
In love all nations gather,
 And hatred's minions flee.
The hope which Israel sounded,
 One Temple vast to rear:—
Humanity unbounded,
 Make true in this new year!

אדן עולם

The Minister.

The Lord of the universe—He reigned before any being was created. Ever since the all was made by His will, He hath been the mighty Ruler, and should what is, ever come to an end, His power would alone endure in majesty. He is, He was, He will be evermore. He is one, and there is none like Him, none to be associated with Him: without beginning and without end is He. His is the power and the glory; He is my God and my living Redeemer, the rock of my refuge in the hour of distress; He is my banner, my shield, my salvation, whenever I invoke Him. Into His hand I commit my spirit, when sleeping or waking; and with my spirit, my body. God is with me, and I fear naught.

The Choir.

God girdeth me with strength; my paths he maketh even; He is light in darkest night.

אלהי נשמה

The Minister.

Spotlessly pure, O Lord, was our soul when we received it from Thee. Thou hast imparted to mortal clay this divine breath, that man might walk in Thy sight, and witness amidst the things of earth to the higher glories of a life full of love and free from selfish vanities. Creation's consummation, spirit of Thy spirit, the soul of man, Thine image, is linked for the brief span of his life to his dust-fashioned form;

and when the dust becometh again dust as it was, the spirit will return to Thee, its holy source, and abide with Thee forever under the wings of Thy grace. As long as the breath of life is within us, we shall adore Thee, O Lord, our God. Thou art the Ruler of all creation, in Thee all that liveth, hath its being. Be praised, O God, who hast given unto us an immortal soul.

The Congregation:—Amen.

רבון כל העולמים

The Minister.

O Lord of all worlds, arbiter over life and death, we cannot plead the merit of our deeds at the bar of Thy judgment. But for Thy mercy which is boundless, what mortal could presume to stand before Thee? What are we? What is our life? A breath passeth over us, and we are no more. What is our virtue and what our righteousness? Even the hosts of heaven, high and radiant though they be, are not spotless before Thee. What is our support, our strength, our power? Like the blind, we grope about in darkness. The nearest moment may end our day's work, and our firmest resolves, our proudest schemes, come to naught. What, then, could we boast before Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our fathers? Truly, our mighty men are as nothing before Thee, and the men of fame as though they had never been; the learned appear void of knowledge, and the wise like men without understanding.

For their deeds are vain, and their lives days of emptiness, before Thine eyes; and whatever we are, O God, we are through Thee and Thy divine aid.

אתה הוא

Hallowed be Thy glory forevermore. Thy love hath appointed and to this day preserved us, the children of Abraham, to proclaim the words of Thy truth to all the nations of the earth. May then Thy name be hallowed in all the habitations of man as Thy glory is shown forth by the heavens above. May speedily come to pass Thy promise unto him who was the first to know and to serve Thee, that in his seed shall be blessed all the sons of man. Give triumph to Thine anointed, that the glad songs of Thy praise and Thy glory soon resound through all lands and under all skies.

The Congregation:—**Amen.**

The Minister.

Psalm xc.

O Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth; or ever the earth and the world were made: from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

The Choir.

Who is like Thee among the mighty ones, O God, resplendent in holiness, fearful in majesty, working wonders?

The Minister.

Thou turnest man into dust, and sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, when it is past, as a watch in the night.

Thou scatterest them, they are asleep; they fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning, it is green; in the morning it groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down and withered.

Thy mighty word consumeth us away; we are withered by the scorching ray of Thy displeasure.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before Thee: our secret doings in the light of Thy countenance.

Our days are gone, we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; strong men may come to fourscore years: yet is their strength but labor and sorrow.

The Choir.

It passeth, 'tis gone—and we are no more.

The Minister.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn Thee again, O God, and be gracious unto Thy servants.

O satisfy us with Thy mercy early in the morning; so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Show unto us the glory of Thy works; let Thy majesty be upon us in its loveliness.

Prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper Thou our handiwork!

The Choir.

Why, O soul, art thou disquieted, wait for thy God, trust! He will succor!

The Minister.

Psalm xci.

Happy whoso dwelleth under the defense of the Most High: that abideth under the shadow of the Almighty.

That sayeth unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and my stronghold: my God in whom I trust.

He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be safe under His feathers: His faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror of the night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the plague that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that spoileth at noontide.

A thousand may fall beside thee and ten thousand at thy right hand, it shall not come nigh thee.

For thou hast said: the Lord is my refuge, and hast made the Most High thine asylum.

He shall give His angels charge concerning thee to keep thee on all thy ways.

Upon their hands shall they bear thee, lest thou hurt thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon lion and adder: upon young lion and dragon shalt thou trample.

Set thy love upon the Lord; He will rescue thee, and set thee secure.

Call upon Him, He will answer thee and be with thee in trouble.

The Choir.

With length of days will He rejoice thee, thine eyes see His salvation.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם יוֹצֵר אוֹר וּבוֹרֵא חֹשֶׁךְ עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם וּבוֹרֵא אֶת־הַכֹּל׃

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

We praise Thee, O Lord our God, King of the Universe. At Thy word the light shineth forth,

הַמֵּאִיר לָאָרֶץ וְלַדָּרִים עָלֶיהָ בְּרַחֲמִים. וּבְטוּבוֹ מְחַדֵּשׁ בְּכָל־יוֹם תָּמִיד מַעֲשֵׂה־בְרֵאשִׁית: תִּתְבָּרַךְ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל־שֶׁבַח מַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ. וְעַל־מְאוֹרֵי־אוֹר שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ יְפָאֲרוּךָ סֶּלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ יוֹצֵר הַמְּאוֹרוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אַהֲבָה רַבָּה אֲהַבְתָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ חֶמְלָה גְדוֹלָה וִיתֵרָה חָמַלְתָּ עָלֵינוּ אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּעֲבוּר אֲבוֹתֵינוּ שֶׁבָּטְחוּ בְךָ וַתְּלַמְּדֵם חֻקֵּי חַיִּים כֵּן תְּחָנֵּנוּ וּתְלַמְּדֵנוּ: הָאֵר עֵינֵינוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ וְדַבֵּק לִבֵּנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְיַחֵד לְבָבֵנוּ לְאַהֲבָה וּלְיִרְאָה שְׁמֶךָ וְלֹא־נֵבוֹשׁ לְעוֹלָם

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and by Thy command darkness spreadeth its folds. Peace Thou establishest for all that Thou hast called into being. In Thy mercy Thou sendest light to the earth and to them that dwell thereon and renewest daily and without ceasing the face of Thy creation. Thy handiwork proclaimeth Thy glory and the lights which Thou hast fashioned sing of Thy greatness. And we, too, would extol and praise Thee, at whose command the light shineth forth.

Abundant hath been Thy love with us at all time; Thy mercy hath always been manifest over us. O God our Lord, our fathers placed their trust in Thee, Thou taughtest them the precepts of life. With us, too, let Thy grace abide that unto the knowledge of

וָעֶד: כִּי בְשֵׁם קָדְשְׁךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַנּוֹרָא בָּטָחְנוּ נָגִילָה
וְנִשְׂמְחָה בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ: כִּי אֵל פּוֹעֵל יְשׁוּעוֹת אָתָּה
וּבָנוּ בָחַרְתָּ מִכָּל־עַם וְלָשׁוֹן וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל
סֶלָה בֶּאֱמֶת: לְהוֹדוֹת לְךָ וּלְיַחֶדְךָ בְּאַהֲבָה: בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ הַבּוֹחֵר בְּעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּאַהֲבָה:

The Congregation :—Amen.

The Minister.

Happy are we, the priests of Thy word; beautiful is our portion; a delight unto us is our task, glorious is our inheritance; happy are we, who proclaim:

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

Thee we also may attain. Enlighten our eyes by Thy word and let our heart cling unto Thy precepts that in the resolve to love and fear Thee we never come to shame. For on Thy great and holy name we, too, would rely; we would be gladdened by Thy salvation. Thou art the God from whom all help cometh. Thou hast chosen us from among all the nations and tongues and linked Thy name with ours that we should proclaim Thee and Thy unity by lives of loving deeds. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast chosen Thy people Israel in Thine abundant love.

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.

The Minister.

יְיָ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ׃ וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי
מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ׃ וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ׃
וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ׃
וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ׃

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore. God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting: His word is living unto

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Praised be His name, His kingdom endureth in glory forevermore.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is it for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

The Minister.

אֱמֶת שֶׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ.
יוֹצְרֵנוּ צוּר יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ. פּוֹדֵנוּ וּמַצִּילֵנוּ מֵעוֹלָם שְׁמֶךָ:
אֵין אֱלֹהִים זוּלָתֶךָ׳ שִׁירָה חֲדָשָׁה שִׁבְּחוּ גְאוּלִים
לְשִׁמְךָ עַל־שְׂפַת הַיָּם יַחַד כֻּלָּם הוֹדוּ וְהִמְלִיכוּ
וְאָמְרוּ: יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל
יִשְׂרָאֵל:

(The Congregation standing.)

תפלה

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי
אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל
הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים.

In truth—Thou art God, our Lord, as Thou wast the Lord of our fathers, our Creator, the Rock of our strength, our Redeemer and Deliverer; this for ever is Thy name, and there is no God besides Thee. As those whom Thy might had saved, sang a new song to Thy name on the shore of the sea, and with one accord acknowledged Thy Kingdom; so will we exclaim, doing homage to Thee: the Lord reigneth for evermore. Be praised, O God, Redeemer of Israel.

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in ma-

וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל. וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים. לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

אַתָּה גִבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמֶה לָּךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה. מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים. זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לַחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים. וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

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jesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers and workest redemption for their children, for the glory of Thy name. Thou delightest in spreading life, remember us then, O King, for life and record our name in the book of life that we may continue to praise Thee, who art the living God, the mighty Ruler, from whom alone strength and power come to man. We praise Thee, O God, our shield, as Thou wast the shield of Abraham.

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is succor. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness, Thou redeemest

נְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ
בִּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל־יַד נְבִיאֶךָ וְקָרָא זֶה אֶל־זֶה
וְאָמַר:
קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Congregation.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

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the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. None is like Thee abundant in mercy, a father, who rememberest to give life and sustenance to all of Thy creatures and keepest them under the protection of Thy never ceasing care. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal.

We shall announce the holiness of Thy name, as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

Praised be the glory of the Eternal, which filleth His universe.

The Minister.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Congregation.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Minister.

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ
כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation is seated.)

אתה בחרתנו

The Minister.

Most Holy Father, the world is Thine and all its fulness. Thou art high and mighty over all things fashioned by Thy will. Thou assignest to Thy creatures their task and place in Thy glorious universe,

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God reigneth for evermore; thy Lord, O Zion, through all generations; hallelujah.

Thou art holy, Thy name ineffable, there is none besides Thee. The word of holy writ is true:—The Lord of Hosts is exalted in judgment, and the holy God sanctified in righteousness. We praise Thee forever, and proclaim Thee our holy King.

that from their willing service may event peace and harmony, and love and life among all of Thy children. In Thy providential wisdom, Thou hast chosen us from among the other nations to be Thy priests, appointed to proclaim by loving deeds to all mankind Thine all-embracing kingship. With unspeakable love and mercy, Thou hast guided us through the ages and preserved us to this very day, when so many that were more powerful than we and more numerous than our small band, were swept away by the flood of pitiless time, that Thy name might forever be remembered by our own. On this Memorial Day, we think of the abundant proofs of Thy love which never forsook us. We feel and know it: Thou orderest the destinies of individuals as well as of the nations. Within us soundeth Thy mighty call to judgment for us to search our very hearts and to purify the mainsprings of our actions, to eschew the evil of our ways, and thus to follow Thy stirring voice which as with the ringing notes of a trumpet, inviteth us, in repentance to come again unto Thee.

Weak and full of failings though we are, this memorial hour filleth us with courage, as it remindeth us of the wonderful ways in which Thou hast guided Israel, the people of Thy holy word. Heavy was the burden upon our fathers when they had to abandon home and sanctuary in the hands of the enemy, and pilgrim forth to meet a cold and hostile world. Unfathomable was the grief of those who for the last time were permitted to cast a loving, lingering glance upon Zion's hill, and their hearts were possessed by a long-

ing to return to the burned temple's site, so intense that even at this hour, after well nigh two millenia, it hath not ceased quivering in the bosom of many of their descendants. Thy sons and daughters had to go forth to battle in a cause of unequaled importance, and the complete victory is not yet theirs. They, a weak and ill-equipped handful, had to take up arms against whole continents. But Thou wast on their side. The devices of men failed. Their evil plottings were turned by Thee into helps for the good. The cruel blows showered upon Israel were destined to be a blessing unto himself and all mankind. By his wounds, all the nations of earth were healed and led unto salvation. Not was the remnant of Israel cast away from before Thee on account of his transgressions. His dispersion among the nations was the gateway to his Messianic destiny, to be, in his unshaken fidelity to the truth, like dew from heaven unto thirsting souls, like refreshing rains descending upon dry grass. Selfish heathendom so strong and so numerous was to waste away before lonely and weak Israel, and the children of his priestly household to be unnumbered as the stars in heaven and the sand by the sea.

The Choir.

God judgeth the ends of all His earth. His prince is crown'd with glory and high the horn of His anointed one.

The Minister.

May, O God, Thy kingdom in justice and right-

eousness, soon be established over all Thy earth, as the magnificence of Thy glory is manifest in all the heavens. Lift up the light of Thy countenance unto all that are created in Thine image, that every creature acknowledge Thee its Creator and all Thy handiwork name Thee its Maker, and from one end of the globe to the other ring out the triumphant proclamation: God, the Lord of Israel, ruleth, and His dominion encompasseth all that is.

The Choir.

God forever reigneth,—Thy God Zion—evermore.

אתה זוכר

The Minister.

Omniscient Father! Thou knowest the works of the hoariest past, primæval hour's mighty formations. Before Thee lie uncovered the hidden things, and what is wrought and shrouded in the deepest abyss of secrecy, is not clouded from Thine all-seeing eye. Thou wast when time was not; Thou rememberest the dim beginnings of the things yet to be in the distant future. Before Thy throne nothing is forgotten: before the light of Thy countenance, concealing darkness is changed to revealing day. Thou knowest every being: Thou scannest every thought and every deed. The slightest impulse in the innermost parts of our heart escapeth not Thy ken. From their first to their last, the ages are measured by Thee: Thou fathomest their purposes and tracest their intentions. Before the mountains were born,

and the earth was spread upon its foundations, Thou hadst determined the destiny of all to be and thrown the lines for the countless myriads of Thy creatures. From of old, Thou hadst ordered the courses of the stars; Thou leadest them forth by their number and callest them by name, and not one goeth astray.

Unto the children of dust, too, Thou allottest both task and circumstance. By Thy counsel is ordained the fate of whole nations as well as of every single man, and in accordance with Thy purposes fareth every continent and every island. The stress of war and the ease of peace, the penury of famine and the plenty of abundant years, the silence of death and the struggle of life—all are messengers sent by Thee to do Thy bidding. Thou lowerest into the grave and bringest up again; Thou makest poor and makest rich; Thou bendest low and liftest up; Thou breakest the bow of the strong men and girdest the weak with strength.

All is weighed in the scales of Thy judgment which is without error—all of man's doings and thinkings, of his steps and schemes and designs, yea, the very motives of his every good and evil action. Happy, happy the man who forgetteth Thee not: happy the dust-born mortal that cleaveth unto Thee. For never will stumble they who seek Thee, never will come to shame they who put their trust in Thee. Thy mercy sustained Israel at all time, however strenuous the burden upon his shoulder, however great his need, however sore his trials. The prophet's confidence was never confounded.

Thou didst keep Thy troth plighted to Thy chosen one in Thy seer's words: "I remember unto thee the love of thy youth, the bridal devotion of thine espousals, when thou wentest after me in the desert, in a land unsown. A dear son is Ephraim unto me, a well-beloved child! When I bethink me of him and call him by name, my heart goeth out to him in tender mercies." On wings of the eagle, Thou carriedst Israel not merely from Egypt, but from every house of bondage, to plant him in the sanctuary which Thy hands have founded to be the home for all mankind.

Us, too, do Thou remember in love, and grant us Thy help, O Thou God of our fathers. Send us Thy blessing and strengthen us. For of much doth man stand in need to give sustenance to his body and to provide for the wants of the dear ones relying upon his care. Many are the wishes which accompany him on his brief pilgrimage on earth; and his strength is vain to satisfy his cravings unless Thou come to his aid. And we are standing at the threshold of a new year, sorely perplexed and troubled, assailed by doubts and beset by terrors; for we know not what it holdeth in store for us, whether joy or grief fall to our lot; what will betide those who are united with us by the bonds of a closer or wider fellowship. May Thy love which hath not failed us hitherto, continue to sustain us, O Heavenly Father! Grant unto us health and life and lead us safely through the many dangers which assail us. From the stores of Thy bounties, give unto us sufficiency of food and raiment; bless Thou our labors with their

due fruitage, for without Thee all our toil is without boot and our efforts to no purpose. Keep us from falling into the hands of man. Help us carry the burdens which Thy wisdom may place upon our shoulders, and teach us to know that whatever cometh from Thee, be it bitter or sweet, good or evil in our eyes, is purposed for our best. Wake Thou within our hearts the blossoms of true happiness and plant Thou in our homes the flowers of true contentment. Let us walk through life with joyous steps. Gird Thou the men with manly vigor, and the women with love's steadfastness. Lead Thou the young to the springs of wholesome knowledge. But above all and to all send the insight that righteousness and the fear of Thee are the beginning of all knowledge, the crown of all wisdom, the root of all strength and comeliness.

Bless our country! Let it remain forever a rock of liberty, a terror to tyranny, a refuge for the downtrodden! Bless Israel! Instil new enthusiasm for his sacred service at the altar of humanity into our souls. Let him not lose courage even where oppression still would rob him of the freedom to be loyal to his patrimony; enlighten the eyes of all of his sons with the light of Thy doctrine, that like Abraham of old on Mt. Moriah in Thy service, they readily forego even what is dearest to them, but remember also that Thou demandest love and obedience, not the multitude of bloody sacrifices; that Thou requirest of them that would serve Thee, not the fruit of the body nor the fat of rams, but to do justly and to love mercy and to walk with Thee even

in the secret places, and when no man can behold our doings. Be with them, who are called to watch over and to administer Israel's sacred possession; teach Thou the teachers of Thy word what they shall teach and how they shall praise Thee and proclaim Thee before men. Lend unto them a tongue of fire to win for Thee the hearts of all; a courageous spirit that without fear of man they may lift up their voice like a trumpet to announce and spread the truth! Let them walk in the light of Thy countenance, worthy of the high vocation to minister to the congregations in the temples and the schools, healing the sick and binding up the wounded and bringing back the lost. Bless all mankind! Gather around Thy banner all who dwell on this globe; let soon the great day dawn when all men will acknowledge Thee and throw off the yoke of sin and selfishness and thus break the sceptre of the idols which they carry, with wanton arrogance, in their hearts and with groaning labor on their shoulders. May soon every nation become Thy people, the whole earth Thy Jerusalem; that fulfilled be Thy covenant with the fathers and through their descendants be blessed all the families of the earth.

The Choir:—Amen, Hallelujah!

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ (רצה במנחתנו) קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ (והנחילנו יי אלהינו באהבה ברצון
שבת קדשך וינוחו בה ישראל מקדשי שמך) וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ
לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת כִּי אַתָּה אֱלֹהִים אֱמֶת וּדְבָרְךָ אֱמֶת
וְקַיָּם לָעַד. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ
מְקַדֵּשׁ (השבת) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ
וּפִקְדוֹנֵנוּ וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּךָ בֵּית
יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ. לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים לְפָנֶיךָ.
בְּיוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה.
וּפָקְדֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים. וּבִדְבַר

Our God, and God of our fathers, let our (Sabbath) service be acceptable in Thy sight! Sanctify us by Thy precepts and give us a share of the joy which cometh to them who study Thy word. Let us taste and be filled of Thy goodness and be gladdened by Thy help! (Let us spend profitably this day of rest, and learn with all Israel to sanctify in its observance Thy holy name!) Grant that we may serve Thee in purity of heart and truth, for Thou

יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים חוּס וְחָנֵּנוּ. וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ
כִּי אֵלֶיךָ עֵינֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אָתָּה:

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל
עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Congregation:—Amen.

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art the God of Truth and Thy word is truth, and will abide forever. Praised be Thou, O God, who rulest over all the earth and sanctifiest (the Sabbath day) Israel and this Memorial Day.

To Thy heights may ascend our supplications on this great day when we remember Thy love to the fathers and their glorious valor in behalf of Thy truth, confided to their keeping. Let us, too, be imbued with their spirit of devotion and learn to be mindful that upon Israel's steadfastness and loyalty to his Messianic duty dependeth among men the final victory of light over darkness, of love over selfishness. Bestow upon us in this festal hour Thy blessing and deign to number us among the recipients of Thy bounteous goodness. Preserve us among the living and keep us in Thy gracious love. Upon Thee our eyes do wait; Thou art our King, whose abundant mercies we gratefully acknowledge.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayers and loving adoration be acceptable unto Thee. We praise Thee, none besides Thee will we worship and Thee alone will we serve.

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וּכְתוֹב לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים כָּל־בְּנֵי בְרִיתֶךָ:

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not, though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a living God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

All the living praise Thee, O God; therefore, we beseech Thee, inscribe in the book of life, us and

וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. בָּרְכֵנוּ בַּבְּרָכָה הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת בַּתּוֹרָה. הַכְּתוּבָה עַל יְדֵי מֹשֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ. הָאֲמוּרָה מִפִּי אַהֲרֹן וּבָנָיו. כֹּהֲנִים עַם קְדוֹשֶׁךָ כָּאָמוּר:

The Minister.	*The Choir.*
יְבָרֶכְךָ	יְבָרֶכְךָ
יְיָ	יְיָ
וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ:	וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ:

Amen.

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all the children of Thy covenant, the whole human family! Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

O God, God of our fathers, bestow on us the threefold blessing, which the priests of old announced in these words: May God bless thee and keep thee; may God have his countenance shine upon thee and give thee grace; may God lift up his countenance unto thee and send thee peace.

The Choir.	*The Minister.*
יָאֵר	יָאֵר
יְיָ	יְיָ
פָּנָיו	פָּנָיו
אֵלֶיךָ	אֵלֶיךָ
וִיחֻנֶּךָּ:	וִיחֻנֶּךָּ:

Amen.

יִשָּׂא	יִשָּׂא
יְיָ	יְיָ
פָּנָיו	פָּנָיו
אֵלֶיךָ	אֵלֶיךָ
וְיָשֵׂם	וְיָשֵׂם
לְךָ	לְךָ
שָׁלוֹם:	שָׁלוֹם:

Amen.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים.
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ
כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ
תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy,

וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם . וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים
בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ : בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים
בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה נִזָּכֵר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךָ
אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל הָעַמִּים בָּנֶיךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם .
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

The Congregation:—**Amen.**

אלהי נצור

The Congregation.

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceit. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God, and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen, Hallelujah.

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duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour. Inscribe us and all Thy children to-day in the book of life, and let all the dwellers of earth partake in this year of the blessings of peace and plentiful sustenance Be praised, Thou giver of peace.

The Minister and the Congregation Alternately.

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּטֵּל מַחְשְׁבוֹת שׂוֹנְאֵינוּ:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כַּלֵּה דֶּבֶר וְחֶרֶב וְרָעָב וּשְׁבִי וּמַשְׁחִית מֵעָלֵינוּ:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כָּתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כָּתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר גְּאֻלָּה וִישׁוּעָה:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כָּתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר פַּרְנָסָה וְכַלְכָּלָה:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כָּתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר סְלִיחָה וּמְחִילָה:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חֲמוֹל עָלֵינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵינוּ וְטַפֵּנוּ:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ הָרֵם קֶרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ:

In this solemn hour, O Father and King, we would ask Thine aid to recognize our shortcomings and manifold transgressions, that by avowing our weaknesses without hesitancy we may be led again to the fountain of life, and see the beauty of the path of duty and rectitude. We know that Thou alone art God; besides Thee, there is no helper or deliverer. Renew Thou this year over us that all its trials and opportunities may be gratefully accepted by us and thus be turned to good account not for selfish purposes but for the spread of love among men. Grant, O God, that wickedness cease its plotting on earth, and wherever hatred still would divide Thy children, let speedily flower forth good will, that in the knowledge of their common obligations and responsibilities, and in charitable remembrance of their common

Taking out of the Scroll.

The Choir.

Lift, lift your heads, ye mighty gates,
Rise ye eternal portals.
Lo, there cometh the King, the King of Glory!
Who's this Ruler of Glory?
Of hosts the Lord, He is the Ruler of glory.

The Minister.

It shall come to pass in the last days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established the highest of the mountains; it shall be lifted up above all the hills; and all the nations shall flow unto it. And many people shall go and say: Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; He will teach us of His

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frailties and follies, men be drawn nearer unto one another. Stay, we beseech Thee, whatever may approach with hostile intent our tents; give us bread wherewith to still our hunger, and preserve us in times of raging plague and from the ravages of unrighteous war. Let happiness blossom forth among men, Thy salvation and the spirit of true humanity soon fill the earth. Forgive in Thy mercy our transgressions and teach us to be of a merciful and forgiving mind unto our fellowmen. Incline the hearts of the parents unto their children and those of the children unto their parents. Spare the old and keep in Thy might the young that no one go to his eternal home before he have done in righteousness his appointed task. Let Israel's hope soon be realized, and all men be joined together in one covenant of love, to serve Thee in truth as our common Father and King!

ways and we will walk in His paths, for from Zion will go forth the law and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

The Choir.

כִּי מִצִּיּוֹן תֵּצֵא תוֹרָה . וּדְבַר יְיָ מִירוּשָׁלָיִם׃

The Minister.

And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their lances into pruning hooks; one nation shall not lift the sword against another nation: neither shall they learn war again. O house of Jacob, come ye, let us walk in the light of the Lord.

The Choir.

בֵּית יַעֲקֹב לְכוּ וְנֵלְכָה בְּאוֹר יְיָ׃

The Congregation standing, the Minister takes the Scroll from the Ark and says:

Rejoice in the Lord with me and let us exalt His name together.

גַּדְּלוּ לַייָ אִתִּי וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּו׃

The Choir.

לְךָ יְיָ הַגְּדֻלָּה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתִּפְאֶרֶת וְהַנֵּצַח וְהַהוֹד כִּי־כֹל בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ לְךָ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא לְכֹל לְרֹאשׁ׃

The Minister.

Thine, O God, is all greatness and power, all glory and dominion and majesty. Thine is what the heavens contain and the earth carrieth. Thou rulest in splendor over all!

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר־
בָּנוּ מִכָּל־הָעַמִּים. וְנָתַן־לָנוּ אֶת־תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

The Congregation :—Amen.

Reading of the Scriptural Lesson.

(Gen. xxii, 1-20.)

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר נָתַן
לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת. וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ׃ בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe, who hast chosen us from among the nations, and given us Thy law. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe, who hast given us the law of truth, and implanted immortal life within us. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

Reading of the Haphtarah

(I Samuel ii, 1-10.)

The Choir.

Exalted is God and awful.
His is the might and kingdom.
The trumpets sound triumphant calls;
He is enthroned in judgment.

The Minister.

O God! as of old the fathers, so do we on this day, stirred by the broken notes of the trumpets, come before Thy presence to draw strength and courage for our helplessness and despondency from the thought that Thou art King over all and encompassest in Thy dominion whatever was, or is, or ever will be. Though the heaven's heavens cannot contain Thee, and the profoundest of thought cannot grasp Thee, to human tongue was given the power to name Thee. This earth, Thy footstool, Thou hast destined to be an habitation for man, Thine image; Thou hast appointed the son of its dust to be its ruler as Thou art the Monarch over the infinitudes of the universe. Upon him Thou hast breathed Thy spirit, and imparted unto him a spark of Thy creative wisdom. O Lord, what is man that Thou thinkest of him, what the son of man that Thou mindest him? Without Thee,—a passing shadow; with Thee,—a mighty ruler, whom Thou hast crowned and sceptered, to control the things of earth and still to acknowledge that Thou alone hast the dominion, that

from Thee all power cometh. Let us renew in this hour our strength, and learn to be forever mindful of our high station among all things fashioned. Let us never become slack in the effort to spread ever more deeply and broadly the foundations of humanity's temple, that also by our help the great day be brought ever nearer and nearer when Thou alone shalt be known as the Ruler, Thy kingdom be heralded by the trumpet's triumphant notes, and justice and righteousness will prevail everywhere among men.

But often in weakness and wilfulness have we been oblivious of the high privileges of our manhood! No woman-born is free from transgression. The trumpet's voice calleth us to judgment that searching our own conduct we might learn to root up from our hearts all selfishness and return to Thee, in singleness of purpose. Thou art a righteous judge. Yet Thy mercies have no end. Give us the courage to avow our shortcomings and the strength not to murmur when from the bitter seed of our deeds, the bitter harvest sprouteth up. Teach us how to bear patiently Thy chastisements and to turn trials into triumphs and to subdue the impulses of hatred and self-seeking.

We remember Thy wonderful guidance of Israel through the ages. Like the herald's trumpet, so sounded Thy voice in the midst of him, when Thy mighty word found a stirring echo in the hearts of his prophets. Their tongue of fire cleft the darkness of error. Before the sun of Thy truth, the mists of selfishness which shrouded the nations

took flight. The mountains heard Thy call, and they trembled; the ocean fled before the might of Thy thundering proclamation. The whole world was in travail and all the things of earth were seized with trembling when to Thy messengers, Thy prophetic people, Thy law was announced. And whenever this Memorial Day waketh the Shophar's historic notes, it is as though we, too, were bidden assemble to wage the holy war for truth and righteousness. For in this battle, which is still raging, the leader's post in the van of truth's champions, hath been assigned by Thee to Israel. To him was said: "When ye go forth to war against the enemy that oppresseth you, ye shall blow an alarm upon the trumpets and shall be remembered before the Eternal, your God, and be saved from your oppressors." Yea, Thine is the victory. Thou art the shield of our help, the sword of our pride. Thou art our light; before Thee the night of our repining is changed unto the day of our glory. If Thou art with us, we shall break through armed hosts and leap over fortified ramparts. Thy banner will float one day in triumph from the mountain peaks; the trumpet will sound freedom and deliverance in all lands, its echo will answer from the ends of the globe, and Thou wilt reign over all the nations. Then will be established the covenant of a united humanity banded together in love to do justice and spread righteousness on earth. Blare forth this hope, ye silver trumpets of the Lord! Sound this alarm that the demons of darkness flee, the light of God's liberty rise in its stupendous might and majesty!

The Choir:—Amen, Hallelujah.

(Trumpet Sounds.)

תְּקִיעָה תְּרוּעָה תְּקִיעָה׃

The Choir.

Sing ye in gladsome measures
This day of our delight!
This hour of yore th' Eternal
Spoke His: "Let there be light!"
This light was e'er their solace,
Where'er on earth did dwell,
If woe or joy their fortune,
The sons of Israel.

If oft thy sky was clouded
These many ages past,
If hatred's bitter anger
In chains thee sore would cast.
Still in thy faith, so radiant,
The fathers' light was thine;
When evil, men would counsel—
It gave thee strength divine.

This day this faith do treasure:
The dawn of love is nigh,
Truth's sun is e'en now gilding
The peaks of mountains high.
The valleys soon will answer
Thy prophet's cheering call:
Humanity's One Temple
Will free man's children all!

Sermon.

The Choir.

How swiftly fly man's measured years,
How brief on earth his day!
His hopes, his joys, his troubling fears,
The end, so sure, can't stay.
The burdened soul, the winged heart
Alike the summons hear:—
"Ye joyous from your feast depart!
Ye weeping cease your tear!"

Is earth then man's finality?
Is rhythmic time his king?
Is chained he by fatality,
Can naught him freedom bring?
Sure duty, love are timeless, free
From dust's destined decay.
Through them the true fore'er will be,
If brief on earth their stay.

If grass doth wither, flowers sere,
The word of God endures.
This prophet's pledge must end all fear,
Though dust to dust all lures.
The God-like live, in deeds, not years,
Their psalm of life rings on.
Asleep, in graves bedewed by tears,
Yet love their soul wings on!

Returning of the Scroll.

(The Minister lifting up the Scroll.)

God's law is perfect, it is soul-inspiring; God's testimony is truth, it changeth simplicity into wisdom; God's commandments are wise, they cheer the

heart; God's teachings are pure, they give light to the eye.

The Congregation.

עֵץ חַיִּים הִיא לַמַּחֲזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתוֹמְכֶיהָ מְאֻשָּׁר׃
דְּרָכֶיהָ דַרְכֵי־נֹעַם וְכָל־נְתִיבוֹתֶיהָ שָׁלוֹם׃

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא
כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי
דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ
אָמֵן׃

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא׃
יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא

A tree of life it is to all who lay hold of it, and those that stay themselves by it will come to happiness. Its ways are lovely and all its paths will lead to peace.

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of his glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא · בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחָמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דִּי־אֱלָהָא · יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא וְחֻלָקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the Higher life, the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures that in His keeping they outlast grave and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

The Minister.

It is meet for us to praise the Lord of the universe, to glorify the Creator of the world, who hath delivered us from the gloom of error and sent us the pure light of His truth. We bow before Him, the King of kings, the Most-holy, who hath spread out the heavens and established the earth. He alone is our God, none besides. We remember the word of Thy scripture: Know thou, and ponder in thy heart, that the Eternal is God in heaven above as on earth beneath, and none besides. O God, we hope to behold the glorification of Thy majesty, to witness the gladsome time when Thy kingdom, embracing all the worlds, will be acknowledged everywhere, when selfishness will no longer be on earth, when all children of the flesh will invoke Thy name, and all the wicked will turn toward Thee. Then all that dwell on this globe will know that before Thee alone every knee must bend, to Thee alone every tongue must do homage. Before Thee, O Eternal, our God, they will bend their knees, and bow down, to do honor to Thy holy name; they will acknowledge Thy power, and Thou wilt be their all-loving Ruler for ever; for Thine is the kingdom, for evermore.

The Choir.

God will be King for ever and aye. God will be King over all the earth. On that day, God will be known as One and his name be One.

Hallelujah! Amen!

The Congregation is dismissed with the

Benediction.

Service for the Eve of the Day of Atonement.

(After Psalm lxxxiv.)

The Minister.

HOW lovely is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth—ah, it pineth—for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh ring out their joy unto the living God. Even the sparrow findeth a house, the swallow a nest—where she may lay her young: I—Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God. Lord of hosts, hear my prayer, and look upon the face of Thy children, who lift up their voices unto Thee and ask to be led to the refreshing fountains of Thy pardoning grace! O, give light unto our paths that we who seek Thee, may find Thee, and cleansed of our wilful sins may be found worthy, again to taste of the goodness which Thou withholdest not from them that walk blamelessly before Thee. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

Great Day of God!
Thou art nigh.
And my heart is grieving,
And tremors stir within my soul!
I remember that my judge appears,
O'er misdeeds exposed I shed my tears
Repenting.
Must plead in vain my soul in pain,
In shame forever languish?
Take new cheer, O heart perplexed,
Look on high, if sorely vexed·
Thy God's love e'er nigh,
Numbers tear and sigh,
Easing sincere anguish.
Lord! God! see—
See contrite hearts repenting!
Ease Thou their fear!
Just Thou art, yet in Thy grace relenting.
Their petition hear!
Turn unto us Thy face,
For through Thy gate of grace
We'd to Thee draw near!

Hark! Thy judge's voice!
He calls
That this evening whisper

Of peace, good will and joy renew'd.
Brothers heed the sounds which now invite!
"Men," they plead, "let love God's sons unite."
  Clasp ye hands!
All strife renounce, and peace announce,
Still all hatred's sorrow!
  Brothers, weave this bond to-night!
  Love is earth's, is heaven's light,
  Let it stir your heart
  That all grudge depart
  Ere sun dawn to-morrow!
Hark! one weeps!
'Tis the sigh of friend neglected;
His wrong set right!
Hark! one grieves! 'Tis the plaint of trust rejected.
Let hate take flight!
  Love ye, for God is love,
  Forgive, like God above,
  Burdens sore make light!

  Now day of God!
  Draw nigh!
Do fill us with gladness,
And thrill us with comfort abounding.
From this eventide to eventide
Let all earthly thoughts be sanctified!
  Aspiring,
To God aloft, in accents soft

Wing our souls joy's chorus.
  Lift the voice of praising song,
  Till it borne the heavens along
  Wake the angels' choir,
  And the stars' high spire
  Chime glad answer o'er us!
Day of God!
Guide us to the peace abiding
Of hearts made pure!
Twilight's bride, bring Thou unto us confiding,
Gifts which endure,
  And we when morrow's night
  Quenches Thy sacred light,
  Rest in God secure!

The Minister.

סְלַח־נָא לַעֲוֹן הָעָם הַזֶּה כְּגֹדֶל חַסְדֶּךָ. וְכַאֲשֶׁר נָשָׂאתָה לָעָם הַזֶּה מִמִּצְרַיִם וְעַד־הֵנָּה׃

The Congregation.

וַיֹּאמֶר יְיָ סָלַחְתִּי כִּדְבָרֶךָ׃

Pardon, we beseech Thee, O God, the transgression of this people, according to the fulness of Thy grace, as Thou hast borne with this people from the day when it went out from Egypt to this.

And the Lord speaketh, I pardon, as thou askest. And pardon be unto all the congregation of the children of Israel, and unto the stranger who sojourneth

The Minister.

וְנִסְלַח לְכָל־עֲדַת בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְלַגֵּר הַגָּר בְּתוֹכָם: כִּי לְכָל־הָעָם בִּשְׁגָגָה:

The Congregation.

וְנִסְלַח לְכָל־עֲדַת בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְלַגֵּר הַגָּר בְּתוֹכָם. כִּי לְכָל־הָעָם בִּשְׁגָגָה:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. שֶׁהֶחֱיָנוּ וְקִיְּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לַזְּמַן הַזֶּה:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

(The Congregation is seated.)

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among them, for all the people have gone astray unwittingly.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, who rulest the universe. Thou hast preserved us and kept us in life and brought us unto the light of this day.

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

The Minister.

We praise Thee, O Eternal our God, Ruler of the world. Thy word calleth forth the evening twilight, and Thy wisdom openeth the gates of heaven. At Thy command the seasons change and the years turn. Thou fixest the courses of the stars in their heavenly spaces. The day is Thine and the night proclaimeth Thee. At Thy bidding, light spreadeth its wings and darkness deepeneth its shades, Thou hast appointed bounds unto them, never will they pass beyond. In the heart of earth-born man, too, the struggle between light and darkness is constantly waging. From sunlit heights of purity, man may sink to gloom-shrouded depths of selfishness. But though he fall, Thou hast given unto him the strength to rise again. Unto the uttermost abysses of degradation, Thy call soundeth for the sinner to leave his wayward ways and return unto Thee: and none who obeyeth Thy summons to eschew evil and cling unto goodness, is rejected of Thee. We, too, have heard Thy potent voice. We come into Thy presence, knowing well that our shortcomings are many and of our weaknesses there be a great number. Yet we rely on Thy pardoning grace to be cleansed of our failings. Thou who alone art of a holiness which changeth not and of a purity which is without blemish, rejectest not the contrite of heart, but forgivest their sin and iniquity. In Thy love Thou hast given unto us this glorious evening that we might become reconciled with one another, and laying off the burdens of self-seeking return again unto Thee. In our utter helplessness and deeply conscious of our un-

worthiness, we still would sing Thee praises and pour out our hearts before Thee, Father of forgiveness. Amen.

The Minister.

With unchanging love, O God, hast Thou led us, Thy people Israel. By Thee were revealed unto us truths and teachings in the keeping of which there is great reward. We would constantly meditate in Thy word, and at all times be gladdened by Thy precepts. Thy word is our delight; in it is length of days. O, let Thy love not fail us at any time! We praise Thee, O Eternal, our kind Guardian and Keeper!

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.

Praised be His glorious name, His kingdom endureth in glory for evermore.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ: וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי
מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ:
וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ:
וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ:

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore: God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting, His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is this for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

The Minister.

Wonders without number hast Thou wrought in our behalf. Thou gavest unto us life, and amidst the many dangers which constantly surround us, Thou hast graciously protected and preserved us. In Thy mercy, Thou didst sustain us in days of drought and famine, and our tents Thou didst in Thy loving-kindness defend against the ravages of

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And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the doorposts of thine house, and upon thy gates.

war and plague. In distress Thou wast our support and in affliction our consolation. Thou hast bestowed upon us the strength and given us the skill wherewith to provide needful sustenance for ourselves and the dear ones who rely for their daily bread upon our watchful care. But gifts infinitely more precious than abundant stores from which to draw nourishment for his body, Thy never failing grace prepareth for man. Thou takest pity on his soul and givest it its fill in times of dearth. Thou wilt cleanse it at the rich well of Thy mercies: for Thou rejectest not the rent heart which would be healed and find peace in Thee; Thou spurnest not the lowly who bow before Thee and implore Thy forgiveness. Thou desirest not the death of the sinner but that he leave his evil paths and return unto Thee, and live. And thus, Thou wilt not leave us and forsake us, but wilt accept us in Thy love, according to Thy promise: Return unto me for I shall redeem thee. Be praised, O God, who wast and art the Redeemer of Israel. Amen.

(The Congregation standing.)

תפלה

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים.

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all great-

וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל. וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי
בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ
חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים. לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים
חַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן
אַבְרָהָם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל
חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים
סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם
אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי
דּוֹמֶה לָּךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה.

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ness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their descendants, for the glory of Thy name; our protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and inscribe us into the book of life, for Thy mercy's sake, O God of life. Be praised, O God, Thou shield of Abraham.

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living, with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual; Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Who is like unto Thee, Source and Father

מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים. זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לַחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים.
וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ
בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ
כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

The Congregation:—Amen.

ובכן תן פחדך

The Minister.

O God, let the fear of Thee be upon all Thy works, and humility at the sight of Thine incomprehensible greatness fill all Thy creatures. May all Thy children bow down before Thee, and unite in one great covenant to do Thy will with all their heart. May all as we do, acknowledge that Thine is the kingdom, in

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of all mercies, who rememberest Thy creatures and sustainest them in life? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal!

Thou art holy, Thy name inspireth reverence, and there is no God besides Thee. The words of Holy Writ are true: The Lord of hosts is exalted in judgment; God, the holy, is sanctified through righteousness. Be praised, O holy King.

Thy right hand all power; that all strength cometh from Thee, and Thy name is exalted above all creation.

Grant, O Lord, that soon the hope of them who revere Thee, come to pass and bless with courage the hearts of all who would find Thee. Let them who would proclaim Thee, never falter. May joy and happiness abide with all men that all who dwell on Thy globe, come to Thy house and walk in Thy light and thus in the spirit join themselves unto Thee and share in the triumph of Thy people's truth. The righteous will see it and be glad, the just will exult, and the pious shout for joy. But vice will turn mute and wickedness vanish like mist. The reign of iniquity on earth will cease and all the dust born will acclaim Thee alone their King, for the law goeth forth from Zion and the word of God from Jerusalem.

The Choir.

God reigneth eternally: thy God, Zion, evermore. Hallelujah.

The Minister.

Most-holy Father, Thou hast chosen us from among all nations, and guided us with unspeakable love and mercy, that called to Thy service, by lives of loving deeds and through courageous avowal of Thy name, we might bring the knowledge of Thy truth to all the children of man. In Thy grace, Thou hast appointed unto us this high and holy day, to quicken within us the consciousness of our shortcomings and failings that we might again seek Thee with all our

heart and all our soul. Thou acceptest all who offer unto Thee the sin-offering of a filial and repentant spirit and would walk in the light of Thy countenance. Thy mercy blotteth out our sins as though they were mists which pass away, and spreadeth its cover over our iniquities that they be seen no more.

The Choir.

As a father taketh pity on his children, so showeth mercy, God, our Lord.

The Minister.

O God, and God of our fathers: Make manifest in all its splendor Thy reign over the whole earth; let the glory of Thy kingdom fill with light all the zones! Grant the knowledge of Thy might unto all whom Thou hast made in Thine image! Then every creature will acknowledge Thee as the Creator, and every fashioned thing proclaim Thee its maker, and all in whom is the breath of life, will shout for joy that God, the God of Israel, ruleth, and his dominion hath no end.

The Congregation:—Amen.

(After Psalms xvii and xxv.)

O God, and God of our fathers, Thou probest our heart and triest its innermost parts. Before Thine all-seeing eye, the evil which we intended lieth uncovered; the impulses which grew into words and crossed our lips and the thoughts which turned into wicked deeds, are known unto Thee. Ashamed and

full of regret we confess before Thee, O Father, that we have not kept ourselves sufficiently of the way of the fell destroyer--vice crouching at the door; that we have hearkened unto his tempting voice, not walking onward with steadfast step on Thy path, the path of life. We have faltered and stumbled because of the might of temptation's distractions. We have been heedless of the solemn guide, the guardian in our bosom, and have refused to listen to his counsel or to lay to mind his warning. Forgive, O God, our failings, according to the fulness of Thy tender mercies!

Incline Thine ear unto our beseeching and turn Thee unto us in Thy loving-kindness: for Thou art the savior of them that put their trust in Thee to hide them under the shadows of Thy wings, against destructive vice which lieth in wait like a lion greedy of his prey. Save, O Lord, our soul, and keep us from confusion! Be with us in the plenty of Thy mercies; for without Thee we are desolate and forsaken; remember not our sins and offenses, but according to Thy pity think Thou upon us! Thou who hast promised unto us: I, even I shall blot out thy sin, for my sake, and thine iniquities shall I remember no more; they shall go up like a cloud and pass away like mist: "Return unto me and I shall redeem thee";—show us Thy truth and teach us Thy ways that we may walk therein and not stumble! Let perfectness and righteous dealing wait upon us: for Thou art the God of our help, our hope would be in Thee at all time.

The Congregation:—Amen

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ (רצה במנוחתנו) קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ (והנחילנו יי אלהינו באהבה וברצון
שבת קדשך וינוחו בה ישראל מקדשי שמך) וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ
לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת כִּי אַתָּה סָלְחָן לְיִשְׂרָאֵל וּמָחֳלָן
לְשִׁבְטֵי יְשֻׁרוּן בְּכָל דּוֹר וָדוֹר וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין לָנוּ
מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ · בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ · מֶלֶךְ וְסוֹלֵחַ
לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת עַמּוֹ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל · מֶלֶךְ עַל
כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ (השבת) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים׃

The Congregation:—Amen.

O God, God of our fathers, may this day of (rest and) inward searching bring us peace of heart from before Thee, that, sanctified by Thy commandments and enlightened by Thy truth, we may delight in the good things which Thy helping hand provideth for the sustenance of man's body and spirit, and be clean in heart to serve Thee in truth. At all times Thou hast forgiven Israel and blotted out the iniquities of Jeshurun's tribes. There is none to remit sin and forgive transgression, save Thou, who hast been our only God and Ruler! To Thee we lift up our cry, asking that our own failings might be forgotten before Thy mercy seat; Thy love hath no end for Thou forgivest Israel and all mankind, whenever they would return unto Thee with a broken spirit and in true repentance. Praised be Thou; Thy dominion embraceth all that is; Thou sanctifiest Israel, and (the Sabbath-day and) this solemn Day of Reconciliation.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ
וּפִקְדוֹנֵנוּ וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּךָ בֵּית
יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ. לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים לְפָנֶיךָ.
בְּיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה.
וּפָקְדֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים. וּבִדְבַר
יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים חוּס וְחָנֵּנוּ. וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ
כִּי אֵלֶיךָ עֵינֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אָתָּה:

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל
עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Congregation:—Amen.

Our God, God of our fathers, may our petition and our supplications laid before Thee in the remembrance of our fathers and of Israel's Messianic appointment be acceptable in Thy sight. Bestow on us, we beseech Thee, love and mercy on this Day of Reconciliation. Remember us, O Lord, and send us happiness, blessing, and life; let Thy mercy descend on us and bring us salvation! To Thee we look for aid, for Thou art a merciful Ruler.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people: may their fervent prayer and loving adoration be always acceptable unto Thee. Be praised, O God, whom alone we worship and serve.

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְּךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וּכְתוֹב לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים כָּל־בְּנֵי בְרִיתֶךָ:

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God, as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a loving God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

For all Thy bounties so wonderful we extol and praise Thy name, Thy dominion embraceth all time and space. Inscribe, we beseech Thee, into the book

וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ: בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה נִזָּכֵר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךָ

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of life and record unto happiness and plentiful sustenance all the children of humanity's covenant.

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art our God to help and shield us forever. We praise Thee, whose name is Goodness and unto whom to give thanks it is meet.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men, Thy children. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour. In Thy book of life, record us and all

אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל הָעַמִּים בָּנֶיךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

The Congregation :—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. סְלַח־לָנוּ. מְחַל־לָנוּ. כַּפֶּר־לָנוּ:

The Minister.	*The Congregation.*
כִּי אָנוּ עַמֶּךָ	וְאַתָּה מַלְכֵּנוּ:
אָנוּ בָנֶיךָ	וְאַתָּה אָבִינוּ:
אָנוּ נַחֲלָתֶךָ	וְאַתָּה גוֹרָלֵנוּ:
אָנוּ צֹאנֶךָ	וְאַתָּה רוֹעֵנוּ:
אָנוּ כַרְמֶךָ	וְאַתָּה נוֹטְרֵנוּ:
אָנוּ רַעְיָתֶךָ	וְאַתָּה דוֹדֵנוּ:

Thy children for a year of abundant sustenance and peaceful life. Be praised, Thou Giver of peace.

O God, God of our fathers, pardon us, forgive us, remit our sins.

We are Thy people—Thou art our Ruler.
We are Thy children—Thou art our Father.
We are Thine heritage—Thou art our Portion.
We are Thy sheep—Thou art our Shepherd.
We are Thy vineyard—Thou art our Keeper.
We are Thy beloved—Thou art our Lover.

The Minister.

אָנוּ קְשֵׁי עֹרֶף וְאַתָּה אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם. אָנוּ מְלֵאֵי עָוֹן וְאַתָּה מָלֵא רַחֲמִים. אָנוּ יָמֵינוּ כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר. וְאַתָּה הוּא וּשְׁנוֹתֶיךָ לֹא יִתָּמּוּ: אָנָּא תָּבֹא לְפָנֶיךָ תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ. וְאַל תִּתְעַלַּם מִתְּחִנָּתֵנוּ שֶׁאֵין אֲנַחְנוּ עַזֵּי פָנִים לוֹמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ צַדִּיקִים אֲנַחְנוּ וְלֹא חָטָאנוּ אֲבָל אֲנַחְנוּ חָטָאנוּ:

(The Congregation standing.)

חָטָאנוּ:

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

אַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ רָזֵי עוֹלָם. וְתַעֲלוּמוֹת סִתְרֵי כָּל חָי: אַתָּה חוֹפֵשׂ כָּל חַדְרֵי בָטֶן וּבוֹחֵן כְּלָיוֹת וָלֵב: אֵין דָּבָר נֶעְלָם מִמֶּךָּ. וְאֵין נִסְתָּר מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ: וּבְכֵן

We are stiff-necked, Thou art forbearing; we are sinful, Thou art merciful; our days are like a fleeting shadow, Thou abidest forever unchanged and Thy years have no end. May our prayers come before Thee, O God, God of our fathers, turn Thee not away from our beseeching. We are not so hardened—as to say before Thee: We are righteous and free from sin; yea, we have sinned.

WE HAVE GRIEVOUSLY SINNED.

Thou knowest the mysteries of the world, the most hidden secrets of all that have life. Thou searchest

יְהִי רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ . שֶׁתִּסְלַח־לָנוּ עַל כָּל חַטֹּאתֵינוּ. וְתִמְחָל־לָנוּ עַל כָּל עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ. וּתְכַפֶּר־לָנוּ עַל כָּל פְּשָׁעֵינוּ:

The Minister.

(The Congregation answering Amen.)

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם שְׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ וְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם גַּלֵּה כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתְךָ עָלֵינוּ מְהֵרָה.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם דְּרַשְׁנוּךָ הִמָּצֵא לָנוּ.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם הַחֲזִירֵנוּ בִּתְשׁוּבָה שְׁלֵמָה לְפָנֶיךָ.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם חֲמוֹל עָלֵינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵינוּ וְטַפֵּנוּ.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם צַוֵּה אִתָּנוּ בִּרְכוֹתֶיךָ.

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the innermost parts of the bosom, probest heart and mind. Nothing is hidden from before Thee.

Mayest Thou graciously pardon unto us all sins and mercifully not remember our many iniquities and cover with Thy love our transgressions.

Our God which art in heaven, hear our cry and give answer to our prayer!

Our God which art in heaven, reveal soon the glory of Thy Kingdom, that we may behold the triumph of righteousness among men!

Our God which art in heaven, we seek Thee, be Thou found unto us!

Our God which art in heaven, lead us back to Thee in true and perfect repentance!

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם תֵּן חַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם לָנוּ וּלְכֹל יוֹשְׁבֵי
הָאָרֶץ הַזֹּאת.
אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם רְפָא חוֹלֵי עַמֵּנוּ.
אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם תֵּן שָׂבָע בְּעוֹלָמֶךָ.
אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם תֵּן לֶחֶם לְפִי הַטָּף.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ אוֹת לְטוֹבָה. כִּי לְךָ
יְיָ הוֹחָלְנוּ. אַתָּה תַעֲנֶה אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ:

The Congregation.

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceitful things. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul,

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Our God which art in heaven, have mercy on us and on our children!
Our God which art in heaven, give unto us the wealth of Thy blessings.
Our God which art in heaven, give life and peace unto us and all the inhabitants of this land!
Our God which art in heaven, send easement of suffering and healing balm to the afflicted in body or soul!
Our God which art in heaven, let abundance of food be found in all zones.
Our God which art in heaven, give us and all men our daily bread!
Our God which art in heaven, show unto us Thy grace, we look to Thee—do Thou now answer us, O God our God!

and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and forever more!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned

וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ
הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא
וְנֶחֱמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן
עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דִּי־אֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא
רַבָּא וְחֻלְקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא
וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־
אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

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on high; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath summoned to the Higher life the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures that in His keeping they outlast grave and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

HYMN.

ALONE—WITH GOD.

Alone with Thee, my God! alone with Thee!
Thus wouldst Thou have it still—thus let it be;
There is a secret chamber in each mind,
Which none can find
But He who made it—none beside can know
Its joy or woe.
Oft may I enter it, oppressed by care,
And find Thee there;
So full of watchful love, Thou know'st the why
Of every sigh.
Then all Thy righteous dealings shall I see
Alone with Thee, my God! alone with Thee.

The joys of earth are like a summer's day
Fading away;
But in the twilight we may better trace
Thy wondrous grace.
The homes of earth are emptied oft by death
With chilling breath:
The loved departed guest may ope no more
The well known door:
Still in that chamber sealed Thou'lt dwell with me.
And I with Thee, my God, alone with Thee.

The war may rage!—keep Thou the citadel
And all is well.
And when I learn the fulness of Thy love
With Thee above—
When every heart oppressed by hidden grief
Shall gain relief—

When every soul shall find its rest
And thus be blest—
Then all my heart, from sin and sorrow free
Shall be a Temple meet, my God, for Thee!

Sermon.

HYMN.

CHARITY.

Stern winter comes with icy footsteps speedy,
And many hearts are filled with doubts and fear
Our duty 'tis to aid the poor and needy
Who have no home or but a chamber drear.
Let us fulfil the sacred word once spoken:
That he who giveth, lendeth to the Lord.
O freely give! This word shall ne'er be broken,
The giver's heart shall feel divine reward.
Go! lovely charity with good abounding,
Go! lend thine aid to all that in distress,
And prove thy faith; to man's glory redounding,
That he who serves, himself will bless.

Whene'er the cry of poverty resoundeth,
Sweet charity, O hasten thy relief!
Pursue thy noble task! for want aboundeth,
Dry bitter tears and ease hearts worn with grief!
Be thou the first to sweeten weak man's sorrow,
To give new hope to souls in dark despair!
And bring the light of a new life's bright morrow
To minds who've lost the faith to do and dare.
Go! lovely charity with good abounding

Go! lend thy cheer to all that in distress!
And prove thy faith, to man's glory redounding,
That he who serves, himself will bless.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xxx.)

I will magnify Thee, O Lord, Thou art near to help all who truly seek Thee. Thou wilt not make mine enemies to rejoice over me. I cried unto Thee and Thou healedst me. Thou bringest up my soul from darkness, and keepest my life from destruction's snares. Sing unto the Lord, O ye His loving ones, and praise His holy graciousness: for but the twinkling of an eye—His anger, a life—His favor; weeping may come to lodge at eventide—but in the morning, gladness. But I—I said in my security, I shall never be moved: - Thou didst hide Thy face and I was confounded. But Thy love standeth firm like the strong mountains; Thou hearest my cry and comest to my rescue. The cloud between Thee and me passeth away in tears and again I may behold Thy holy countenance, O Father, shining forth in infinite pity.

The Choir.

Thou dost turn for me my mourning into dancing, Thou loosest my sackcloth and girdest me with joy, to the end that my glory might make melody unto Thee without ceasing. God helpeth His people; He blesseth His heritage, He leadeth them and tendeth them forever, evermore.

Service for the Morning of the Day of Atonement.

The Minister.

(After Psalm lvii.)

HAVE pity upon me, O God, have pity upon me; for my soul turneth unto Thee for help. Under the shadow of Thy wings shall be my refuge until my manifold sins be overpast. I will call unto God, the Most High, even unto the Almighty who pronounceth my sentence. Destruction plotteth sin crouching like a lion breathing fire by the threshold—O, send forth Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth! Lift me up to Thine exalted heights and let him who would crush me, be hurled into the deep. As the hart panteth after brooks of water, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God; she hath yearned to come into Thy sanctuary since the awakening of earliest dawn, thrilled with the burning desire to be seen before Thy countenance, to draw nigh unto the seat of Thy mercy and holiness, and to hearken unto Thy call for repentance and reconciliation. As the eyes of the children are turned unto their father, so is mine eye—unto

Thee, who art the father of all mercies! For Thy pity is as deep as are the heavens and Thy steadfast truth reacheth out unto the furthest clouds. Give ear unto the cry of Thy people and accept our thanks offerings and the sacrifices of our repentant hearts which from morning till eventide on this holy day we lay on Thine altar. Be near unto us, Thou, our only keeper and stay!

The Congregation:—Amen.

HYMN.

אדון עלום

Ere heavens were, or circling spheres,
Or one on earth his God to name,
Drear chaos void, the Lord of all,
Its King and Master, did proclaim.

But since creation's ordered host
In cosmic beauty is arrayed,
His will alone that made the all,
In heights and depths still is obeyed.

Should ever end this teeming world,
Again primæval nothing reign,
Still He, the Lord in Majesty,
Through endless æons would remain.

He is, He was, He e'er will be,
And none there is to name with Him.
Though time is His, yet timeless He,
Beginning none nor end in Him.

His is the glory, His the might,
My king is He, in whom I trust;
Redeemer He and refuge true,
My God fore'er, and judge most just.

In dreary days of troubling care
On Him I call—my cry he heeds;
A rock is He, to shelter me,
My banner He, that onward leads.

Into His hand I trust my soul,
Its casement, too, my body frail;
Whate'er betide, by day by night,
Is God with me, I shall not fail.

My strength in battle is His truth,
He puts my foes to speedy flight.
He helps—the marshalled host recedes,
And wrong must yield the palm to right.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xvi.)

Preserve me, O God: for in Thee I put my trust. Thou art my God, welfare have I none without Thee. The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and my cup. Thou determinest my lot. The lot is fallen unto me in pleasant places, yea, I have a delightsome heritage. Thee, O God, I have set before me continually, for if Thou art at my right hand—I shall not be moved. Therefore, my heart is glad, my innermost parts rejoice, my flesh also will dwell in safety: for Thou wilt not give up my soul to the grave, neither wilt Thou suffer Thy loving ones to see

destruction. Thou wilt make known unto me the path of life, in Thy presence is fulness of joy, and in Thy right hand, happiness forever.

The Minister.

אלהי נשמה

Spotlessly pure, O Lord, was our soul when we received it from Thee. Thou hast imparted to mortal clay this divine breath, that man might walk in Thy sight, and witness amidst the things of earth to the higher glories of a life full of love and free from selfish vanities. Creation's consummation, spirit of Thy spirit, the soul of man, Thine image, is linked for the brief span of his life to his dust-fashioned form; and when the dust becometh again dust as it was, the spirit will return to Thee, its holy source, and abide with Thee forever under the wings of Thy grace. As long as the breath of life is within us, we shall adore Thee, O Lord, our God. Thou art the Ruler of all creation, in Thee all that liveth hath its being. Be praised, O God, who hast given unto us an immortal soul.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

My heart exulteth in the Lord,
My head is exalted in God.
There is none holy as the Lord,
For there is none beside Him.
Neither is there any rock like our God.

Talk no more so exceedingly proudly,
Let not arrogancy come out of your mouth:
For the Lord is a God of knowledge,
And by Him actions are weighed.
The bows of the mighty men are broken
And they that stumble are girded with strength;
The Lord killeth and maketh alive:
He bringeth down to the grave and bringeth up.
The Lord maketh poor and maketh rich,
He bringeth low, He also lifteth up.

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, He looseth the bonds of the captives, He clotheth the naked and imparteth strength to the faint and weary.

For the pillars of the earth are the Lord's, and His almighty will determineth its unalterable circuit and the fate of all that dwell thereon.

He separateth light from darkness in the world of the visible things, as in the sphere of invisible thought.

He chose the nations and appointed unto them their several tasks and bounds. Israel He crowned His priest, the herald of His word unto all mankind.

He keepeth the feet of His holy ones, but the wicked shall be put to silence in darkness; for by strength shall no earthborn prevail.

Praised be Thou, O God, who judgest the ends of the earth and exaltest in victory Thine anointed.

The Congregation:—**Amen.**

רבון כל העולמים

The Minister.

O Lord of all worlds, arbiter over life and death, we cannot plead the merit of our deeds at the bar of Thy judgment. But for Thy mercy which is boundless, what mortal could presume to stand before Thee? What are we? What is our life? A breath passeth over us, and we are no more. What is our virtue and what our righteousness? Even the hosts of heaven, high and radiant though they be, are not spotless before Thee. What is our support, our strength, our power? Like the blind, we grope about in darkness. The nearest moment may end our day's work, and our firmest resolves, our proudest schemes, come to naught. What, then, could we boast before Thee, O Lord, our God, the God of our fathers? Truly, our mighty men are nothing before Thee, and the men of fame as though they had never been; the learned appear void of knowledge and the wise like men without understanding. For their deeds are vain, and their lives, days of emptiness before Thine eyes; and whatever we are, O God, we are through Thee and Thy divine aid.

אתה הוא

O God, Thou wast before the world was; Thou art now after the universe hath come into being at Thy command. Thou changest not; Thou abidest the same forever. Before the mountains were made and the foundations were spread of the earth, Thou wast in omnipotence; and when the mountains and

the earth shall have waxed old like a garment and come again to naught, Thou wilt still be. Thou agest not; from eternity to eternity, Thou art the Lord.

Thou hast marvelously preserved before Thee the children of Thy beloved, that true to Thy covenant with him, they might proclaim the glory of Thy Kingdom to all the dwellers on earth. Let Thy name be sanctified by them who magnify Thee, and all the world be filled with the joyous chorus of Thy sacred praises, that soon come to pass Thy promise and through Abraham's seed be blessed all the children of earth. Grant us Thy help worthily to live for our high vocation, to lead all mankind to the knowledge of Thy name. Speed Thou the final and great day of mankind at one in singing Thee praises. We extol Thee, O God; Thy name is sanctified among all the nations.

The Congregation:—Amen.

ברוך שאמר

The Minister.

Praised be He at whose word the world came into being; praised be He who speaketh and fulfilleth; praised be He who taketh pity on all His creatures and showeth love unto all who fear Him. He is the Ever-living, our Rock and Redeemer.

The Congregation.

Praised be He; praised be His holy name.

פסוקי זמרה

The Minister.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon His name; make known His doings among the peoples.

Sing unto Him; sing praises unto Him; talk ye of all His marvelous works.

Glory ye in His holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek the Lord and His strength; seek His face evermore.

Remember His marvelous works that He hath done, His wonders and the judgments of His mouth;

O ye seed of Israel, His servant, ye children of Jacob, His chosen ones;

He is the Lord, our God; His judgments are in all the earth.

Remember His covenant always; the word which He commanded to a thousand generations;

Even the covenant which He made with Abraham, and His oath unto Isaac;

He confirmed the same unto Jacob for a statute, and unto Israel for an everlasting covenant.

He gave unto them the land of Canaan when they were but few;

And they went about from nation to nation, from one kingdom to another.

He suffered no man to do them wrong; yea, He reproved kings for their sakes,

Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.

Sing unto the Lord, all the earth; show forth from day to day His salvation.

Declare His glory among the nations; His marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord and rightly to be praised; He also is to be feared above all gods.

For exalted is God, the Lord, and there is none besides Him. He made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before Him; strength and gladness are in His place.

Give unto the Lord, ye families of the peoples, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name; bring an offering, and come before Him;

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Tremble before Him, all the earth; speak among the nations: The Lord reigneth; never shall the world's pillars be moved. He judgeth the peoples in righteousness.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; let the fields rejoice, and all that is therein.

Then shall the trees of the wood sing at the presence of the Lord, because He cometh to judge the earth.

The Choir.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

The Minister.

Praise the Lord, our God; bow down at the foot of His throne. Praise the Lord, our God; bow down

before the immovable rock of His holiness. The Lord, our God, is holy. He is full of mercy and forgiveth our sins. He desireth not the death of the sinner but that he forego his evil ways. Withhold not Thy mercy from us, O God! Let Thy grace and truth which have no bound, be our shield and stay! Out of the depths unfathomed of the heavens, Thy light and glory shone forth unto Israel. Thou gavest strength and might unto him, and wast the tower of his protection in all the days of his distress. Extend even now Thy help unto Thy people! Bless Thine heritage forever! Be Thou our shepherd and carry and feed us for evermore! Lo, our soul longeth for Thee, we wait for Thine help and protection. Our heart rejoiceth in Thee, we trust in Thy holy name. Be with us as Thou wast with our fathers; forsake us not, and leave us not in our helplessness! Let us see Thy power and salvation! Loosen, we beseech Thee, from off our shoulders the heavy yoke of our guilt as erst Thou didst that of Egyptian bondage.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth forth knowledge: and though there be neither word nor sound and voice be not heard,

Yet their message hath gone out into all lands, and their words unto the end of the world.

For the sun hath He set a pavilion in them; and he is as a bridegroom going forth from his chamber; he rejoiceth as a mighty man to run his course.

From one end of the heavens is his going forth, and his circuit unto the ends thereof, and there is nothing hidden from his heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect, refreshing the soul; the testimony of God is faithful, making wise the simple;

The behests of God are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandments of the Lord are pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, abiding forever; the ordinances of God are truthful and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold, sweeter also than honey or the droppings of the comb.

Moreover Thy servant gets warning by them, in the observance of them is great reward.

Lapses—who discerneth them? from unknown faults absolve Thou me!

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins, let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be blameless and absolved from great transgressions.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together!

I sought the Lord, and He answered me and delivered me from all my fears.

They who look unto Him are lightened, and their faces shall never be confounded.

The afflicted man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste, and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him!

O fear the Lord, ye His holy ones! for there is no want to them that fear Him.

The young lions do lack and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me! I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is the man that delighteth in life, and loveth many days, to see good fortune?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile!

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it!

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous, and His ears are towards their cry.

They cry and the Lord heareth and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him from them all.

Evil shall slay the wicked and those that hate the righteous shall come to grief in their own snare.

The Choir.

God saveth the soul of His servants, He taketh pity on them that trust in Him.

The Minister.

Lord! Thou hast been our dwelling-place from age to age. Yet man, of earth the son, Thou humblest before Thee and sayest: "Return, ye children of men. Use well your day, ere it be gone!" Thou in whose sight a thousand years are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night; Thou carriest them away as with a flood; asleep now are they who flourished in the morning like grass. When the dawn rose, they were in bloom, growing up, but ere the evening's shades thickened, they were withered and cut off. Thus we all pass away, alas! we tremble to appear before Thy judgment. For our iniquities stand revealed before Thee, even our secret doings are exposed in the light of Thy countenance. Our days run quickly to their end and our years are numbered. They are but a breath and we are not prepared to lay our day's work before Thy holy throne and to receive Thy just and awful sentence. Our life's length is three-score years and ten, or rarely by reason of extraordinary favor, four score years; and their pride is—labor and sorrow. Soon the thread is cut and we fly away. Yet who

is he that recketh this, Thy messenger, powerful death, and will fear Thee according to the measure thereof and strive after life eternal? O teach us to number our days that we become wise of heart. Turn Thee again unto us in Thy loving-kindness, O God, and take pity on Thy children, ere our allotted time be gone! O satisfy us in the morning with Thy mercy that we may rejoice and be glad all our days! We are sorely oppressed, by evil ensnared—oh, make us glad again; let Thy servants know Thy wondrous doings and appear unto their children in the fulness of Thy glory! Let the beauty of our Lord be upon us, that the work of our hands be established!

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Congregation in Silent Devotion.

Happy whoso dwelleth under the defense of the Most High: that abideth under the shadow of the Almighty. That sayeth unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold: my God, in whom I trust. He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter and from the noisome pestilence. He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be safe under His feathers: His faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror of the night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day: for the plague that walketh in darkness; nor for the sickness that spoileth at noonday. A thousand may fall beside thee and ten thousand at thy right hand, it shall not come nigh thee. For thou hast said: the Lord is my refuge, and hast made the Most High thine asylum. He shall give

his angels charge concerning thee to keep thee on all thy ways. Upon their hands shall they bear thee, lest thou hurt thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon lion and adder · upon young lion and dragon shalt thou trample, for—thus speaketh the Lord: He hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will answer him because he knoweth my name; he calleth upon me and I will hear: I will be with him in trouble, I will honor him and satisfy him with long life and show him my salvation.

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה כִּי טוֹב
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	הוֹדוּ לֵאלֹהֵי הָאֱלֹהִים
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	הוֹדוּ לַאֲדֹנֵי הָאֲדֹנִים
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	לְעֹשֵׂה נִפְלָאוֹת גְּדֹלוֹת לְבַדּוֹ
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	לְעֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁמַיִם בִּתְבוּנָה
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	לְרוֹקַע הָאָרֶץ עַל־הַמָּיִם
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	לְעֹשֵׂה אוֹרִים גְּדֹלִים

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good:
For His mercy endureth forever.
O give thanks unto the God of gods:
For His mercy endureth forever.
O give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
For His mercy endureth forever.
To Him who alone doeth great wonders:
For His mercy endureth forever.
To Him that by understanding made the heavens:
For His mercy endureth forever.

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	אֶת־הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ לְמֶמְשֶׁלֶת בַּיּוֹם
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	אֶת־הַיָּרֵחַ וְכוֹכָבִים לְמֶמְשְׁלוֹת בַּלָּיְלָה
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	לְפֹדֵה יִשְׂרָאֵל מִמִּצְרָיִם
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	לְגֹזֵר יַם־סוּף לִגְזָרִים
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	וְהֶעֱבִיר יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּתוֹכוֹ
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	לְמוֹלִיךְ עַמּוֹ בַּמִּדְבָּר
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	וּבָחַר בּוֹ לִהְיוֹת לוֹ לְנַחֲלָה

To Him that spread forth the earth above the waters:
For His mercy endureth forever.
To Him that made great lights:
For His mercy endureth forever.
The sun to rule by day:
For His mercy endureth forever.
The moon and stars to rule by night:
For His mercy endureth forever.
And brought out Israel from Egypt:
For His mercy endureth forever.
To Him which divided the Red Sea in sunder:
For His mercy endureth forever.
And made Israel to pass through the midst of it:
For His mercy endureth forever.
To Him which led His people through the wilderness:
For His mercy endureth forever.
And chose him to be unto Him an heritage:
For His mercy endureth forever.

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:	שֶׁבְּשִׁפְלֵנוּ זָכַר־לָנוּ
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:	וַיִּפְרְקֵנוּ מִצָּרֵינוּ
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:	נֹתֵן לֶחֶם לְכָל־בָּשָׂר
כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:	הוֹדוּ לְאֵל הַשָּׁמָיִם

The Minister.

(After Psalm ciii.)

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget none of His benefits;

He forgiveth all thine iniquities; He healeth all thy diseases;

He redeemeth thy life from the pit; He crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

He satisfieth thy years with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Choir.

Lift, in strength and courage, they who in our God confide, like the eagle, wings of power,

Running they will not grow weary, walking on they feel no faintness.

Who remembered us in our low estate:
For His mercy endureth forever.
And hath delivered us from our adversaries:
For His mercy endureth forever.
He giveth food to all flesh:
For His mercy endureth forever.
O give thanks unto the God of heaven:
For His mercy endureth forever

The Minister.

The Lord executeth righteous acts and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known His ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame: He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over him and he is gone; and his place shall know him no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye messengers of His; ye mighty in strength that fulfil His word, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His that do His pleasure.

The Choir.

Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in all places of His dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xv.)

Lord, who shall sojourn in Thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly and worketh righteousness, and speaketh truth in his heart.

He that slandereth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his fellow-man, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

The Choir.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

The Minister.

Happy they who walk uprightly and do justly at all times. Remember us, O God; have mercy on Thy people and visit us with Thine help. We have sinned as have our fathers before us; we have erred and strayed from Thy ways. We have followed too much after the lust of our own eyes and the devices of our own hearts. O Lord, correct us but with

judgment; not in Thine anger, lest Thou bring us to nothing. O spare us lest we pass away in our iniquity. Lift up Thy countenance unto us in Thy merciful kindness, that we may be raised from our despondency and sing Thy glory and might, wherever we may be.

The Choir.

Praised be the Lord from ever and for ever.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם יוֹצֵר אוֹר וּבוֹרֵא חֹשֶׁךְ עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם וּבוֹרֵא אֶת־הַכֹּל׃

הַמֵּאִיר לָאָרֶץ וְלַדָּרִים עָלֶיהָ בְּרַחֲמִים. וּבְטוּבוֹ מְחַדֵּשׁ בְּכָל־יוֹם תָּמִיד מַעֲשֵׂה־בְרֵאשִׁית׃ תִּתְבָּרַךְ

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

We praise Thee, O Lord our God, King of the Universe. At Thy word the light shineth forth, and by Thy command darkness spreadeth its folds

יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל־שֶׁבַח מַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ. וְעַל־מְאוֹרֵי־אוֹר
שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ יְפָאֲרוּךָ סֶּלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ יוֹצֵר
הַמְּאוֹרוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אַהֲבָה רַבָּה אֲהַבְתָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ חֶמְלָה גְדוֹלָה
וִיתֵרָה חָמַלְתָּ עָלֵינוּ אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּעֲבוּר אֲבוֹתֵינוּ
שֶׁבָּטְחוּ בְךָ וַתְּלַמְּדֵם חֻקֵּי חַיִּים כֵּן תְּחָנֵּנוּ וּתְלַמְּדֵנוּ:
הָאֵר עֵינֵינוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ וְדַבֵּק לִבֵּנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְיַחֵד
לְבָבֵנוּ לְאַהֲבָה וּלְיִרְאָה שְׁמֶךָ וְלֹא־נֵבוֹשׁ לְעוֹלָם
וָעֶד: כִּי בְשֵׁם קָדְשְׁךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַנּוֹרָא בָּטָחְנוּ נָגִילָה
וְנִשְׂמְחָה בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ: כִּי אֵל פּוֹעֵל יְשׁוּעוֹת אָתָּה

Peace Thou establishest for all that Thou hast called into being. In Thy mercy Thou sendest light to the earth and to them that dwell thereon, and renewest daily and without ceasing the face of Thy creation. Thy handiwork proclaimeth Thy glory and the lights which Thou hast fashioned sing of Thy greatness. And we, too, would extol and praise Thee, at whose command the light shineth forth.

Abundant hath been Thy love with us at all time: Thy mercy hath always been manifest over us. O God our Lord, our fathers placed their trust in Thee, Thou taughtest them the precepts of life. With us, too, let Thy grace abide that unto the knowledge of Thee we also may attain. Enlighten our eyes by Thy word and let our heart cling unto Thy precepts that in the resolve to love and fear Thee we never come to shame. For on Thy great and holy name

וּבָנוּ בָחַרְתָּ מִכָּל־עַם וְלָשׁוֹן וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל
סֶלָה בֶּאֱמֶת: לְהוֹדוֹת לְךָ וּלְיַחֶדְךָ בְּאַהֲבָה: בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ הַבּוֹחֵר בְּעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּאַהֲבָה:

The Congregation :—Amen.

The Minister.

Happy are we, the priests of Thy word; beautiful is our portion; a delight unto us is our task, glorious is our inheritance; happy are we, who proclaim:

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

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we, too, would rely; we would be gladdened by Thy salvation. Thou art the God from whom all help cometh. Thou hast chosen us from among all the nations and tongues and linked Thy name with ours that we should proclaim Thee and Thy unity by lives of loving deeds. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast chosen Thy people Israel in Thine abundant love.

Hear, O Israel, the Lord, our God, is One.

Praised be His name, His kingdom endureth in glory forevermore.

The Minister.

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל־מְאֹדֶךָ׃ וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי
מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ׃ וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ׃
וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ׃
וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזֻזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ׃

The Choir.

Eternal truth is this for evermore: God is everlasting, His throne is everlasting, His word is living unto all generations. Enduring truth His precept be, solemn assurance is this for us all: He is our only God, and none besides Him.

The Minister.

אֱמֶת שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ.

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be on thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children; and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes, and thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

In truth—Thou art God, our Lord, as Thou wast

יוֹצְרֵנוּ צוּר יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ. פּוֹדֵנוּ וּמַצִּילֵנוּ מֵעוֹלָם שְׁמֶךָ: אֵין אֱלֹהִים זוּלָתֶךָ. שִׁירָה חֲדָשָׁה שִׁבְּחוּ גְאוּלִים לְשִׁמְךָ עַל־שְׂפַת הַיָּם יַחַד כֻּלָּם הוֹדוּ וְהִמְלִיכוּ וְאָמְרוּ: יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל:

(The Congregation standing.)

תפלה

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים. וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל. וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי

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the Lord of our fathers, our Creator, the Rock of our strength, our Redeemer and Deliverer; this for ever is Thy name, and there is no God besides Thee. As those whom Thy might had saved, sang a new song to Thy name on the shore of the sea, and with one accord acknowledged Thy Kingdom, so will we exclaim, doing homage to Thee: the Lord reigneth for evermore. Be praised, O God, Redeemer of Israel.

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers and workest redemption for their children, for the glory of

בְּנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים. לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פּוֹדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דּוֹמֶה לָּךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה.

Thy name. Thou delightest in spreading life, remember us then, O King, for life, and record our name in the book of life that we may continue to praise Thee, who art the living God, the mighty Ruler, from whom alone strength and power come to man. We praise Thee, O God, our shield, as Thou wast the shield of Abraham.

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is succor. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness, Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. None is like Thee abundant in mercy, a father, who rememberest to give life and sustenance to all of Thy creatures and keepest them under the protection of Thy never ceasing care. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal.

מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים. זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לַחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים.
וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ
בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

נְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ
בִּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל־יַד נְבִיאֶךָ וְקָרָא זֶה אֶל־זֶה
וְאָמַר:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Congregation.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

We shall announce the holiness of Thy name, as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

Praised be the glory of the Eternal, which filleth His universe.

The Minister.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Congregation.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Minister

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

The Congregation:—Amen.

(The Congregation is seated.)

ובכן תן פחדך

The Minister.

O God, let the fear of Thee be upon all Thy works, and humility at the sight of Thine incomprehensible greatness fill all Thy creatures. May all Thy children bow down before Thee, and unite in one great covenant to do Thy will with all their heart. May all, as we do, acknowledge that Thine is the kingdom, in

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God reigneth for evermore; thy Lord, O Zion, through all generations; hallelujah.

Thou art holy, Thy name ineffable, there is none besides Thee. The word of holy writ is true:—The Lord of Hosts is exalted in judgment, and the holy God sanctified in righteousness. We praise Thee forever, and proclaim Thee our holy King.

Thy right hand all power; that all strength cometh from Thee, and Thy name is exalted above all creation.

Grant, O Lord, that soon the hope of them who revere Thee, come to pass and bless with courage the hearts of all who would find Thee. Let them who would proclaim Thee, never falter. May joy and happiness abide with all men, that all who dwell on Thy globe come to Thy house and walk in Thy light and thus in the spirit join themselves unto Thee and share in the triumph of Thy people's truth. The righteous will see it and be glad, the just will exult, and the pious shout for joy. But vice will turn mute and wickedness vanish like mist. The reign of iniquity on earth will cease and all the dust born will acclaim Thee alone their King, for the law goeth forth from Zion and the word of God from Jerusalem.

The Choir.

God reigneth eternally: thy God, Zion, evermore. Hallelujah.

אתה בחרתנו

The Minister.

We come before Thee deeply moved by the thought that Thou hast chosen Israel from among all the nations and led him with unspeakable love and mercy unto this very day, that he by serving Thee in truth and righteousness and by ministering unto all mankind in love and justice, might bring the knowledge of Thy holy name unto all that dwell on

earth. To this end Thy great name was linked unto ours. Yet not always have we in all our doings and dealings, in our thinking and feeling, been sufficiently mindful of our high vocation, ever to sanctify Thee in our own hearts and before the eyes of all men. And on this, so solemn day, we would search our hearts and examine our ways before Thee, and spurning what is of evil and confessing our sins, in deep contrition vow in Thy presence henceforth to walk in the light of Thy countenance. O, forgive us, though our shortcomings be many and grievous, and cleanse us of our iniquities in the stream of Thy mercies; help Thou us so to live that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy and we become like one newly born, according to Thy promises: On this day ye will be forgiven and cleansed of all your sins, and ye shall be clean before your God. Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found; call upon Him while He is near; let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his froward thoughts and let him return unto the Lord. He will have mercy upon him, unto our God, for He will abundantly pardon. For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so are my ways above your ways and my thoughts higher than your thoughts; as rain and snow come down from heaven and return not thither ere they have watered the earth and quickened fruit and growth thereon and given seed to the sower and bread to the eater, so shall my word which goeth forth from me not return unto me void, but it shall do that which I will and shall perform that whereunto I sent it.

Father, Thou hast called us and we are come; we have appeared before Thy judgment's throne. In confusion and distraction, beset by doubts and fears, we wait for Thy judging verdict. Just Thou art; who may question the justice of Thy decisions? We sink down into the dust and accept Thy righteous decrees. Judge us not, we beseech Thee, according to the multitude of our transgressions, but in the fulness of Thy mercies which have no end.

The Congregation:—Amen.

THE CONFESSION.

אנוש מה יזכה

The Minister.

What is man, O Almighty, that Thou thinkest of him? What the son of dust, that Thou mindest him? Unto the very day of his death, Thou waitest for his repentant return that he enter upon the peace eternal in store for the righteous. Can mortal man, born of woman, deem himself pure and perfect in Thy sight? Even the hosts of the heavens, that travel their uninterrupted circuits along paths of light and splendor, are not unspotted before Thee. And he, framed of dust, a shadow fleet, who though to-day he be, to-morrow is no more, should presume to be without blemish before Thee? If the flame spareth not the high cedar full of sap—can the dry grass expect to escape its withering breath? Before men, who judge after the sight of their eyes, we may boast

of our righteousness and virtue, but not before Thee. Thou searchest and knowest us; darkness hideth not before Thee. It shineth as the light before Thy countenance. Thou compassest our every path and art acquainted with our every thought. Thine eye readeth the things hidden in the innermost of our hearts; its deepest secrets are revealed to Thine all-scanning gaze. Thou art veiled from the ken of Thy creatures; none may by searching find Thee out. But Thou provest and knowest all that Thou hast fashioned. Before Thee lies unveiled even what the distant ages will bring forth and now is still shrouded in the folds of a starless night. By Thee alone is seen, to Thee alone is known whatever was and is, and ever will come to be. Thou alone determinest Thy creation's courses and callest to Thy judgment all that liveth. Who would demur to Thy will, who question Thy dispensations? What mortal tongue would ask Thee: "What doest Thou?" Thou castest the line over mighty nations and single men—who dareth interfere? O that dust-formed man thought on this, and turned away from sin's abyss, by ever laying to his mind, that peace the good alone will find! O that he never had forgotten that of dust he is begotten; the grave claims his frame at last, a just God weighs the life that is past. His days are emptiness, his night's netted delusions, his proudest schemes—idle folly. Even his waking is but a dreaming, a constant trembling at deceptive imaginings. Never findeth he rest, not by day, nor by night, until he sinketh into the grave, dust unto dust. Yet, man, why wouldst

lament? True it is, thy lot on earth is toil and trouble, worry and work, battle and burden, suffering and sorrow; but if thou keepest thyself steadfast unto the end, thou shalt win the crown of victory and joy everlasting. Happy the man who layeth hold on truth and the fear of God, with all his heart and all his soul. For at the last all will be uncovered and every man shall seal his own testimony and himself witness to what he did and what he neglected to do. Then the *true* man is seen and deception is ended forever. He who doeth justly and loveth mercy will be carried by angels to the home of peace abiding: he layeth up for himself more precious stores than earth's honors and earth's possessions—a good name to be remembered here below, and a crown of glory in yon above. Better for him is his day of death than his day of birth.

O let us then hasten, ere the hour be flown, in deep contrition and humility of soul, to resolve with sincere vows to lead henceforth a better life in thought and action! Let us make open confession before our Judge and God that we have sinned.

(The Congregation standing.)

FORSOOTH, WE HAVE GRIEVOUSLY SINNED.

The Congregation.

חָטָאנוּ עָוִינוּ פָּשָׁעְנוּ׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

סַרְנוּ מִמִּצְוֺתֶיךָ וּמִמִּשְׁפָּטֶיךָ הַטּוֹבִים וְלֹא שָׁוָה
לָנוּ: וְאַתָּה צַדִּיק עַל־כָּל־הַבָּא עָלֵינוּ. כִּי אֱמֶת
עָשִׂיתָ וַאֲנַחְנוּ הִרְשָׁעְנוּ:

הַזְּדוֹנוֹת וְהַשְּׁגָגוֹת אַתָּה מַכִּיר. הָרָצוֹן וְהָאֹנֶם.
הַגְּלוּיִם וְהַנִּסְתָּרִים לְפָנֶיךָ הֵם גְּלוּיִם וִידוּעִים. מַה
נֹּאמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יוֹשֵׁב מָרוֹם. וּמַה נְּסַפֵּר לְפָנֶיךָ שׁוֹכֵן
שְׁחָקִים הֲלֹא כָּל־הַנִּסְתָּרוֹת וְהַנִּגְלוֹת אַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ:

אַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ רָזֵי עוֹלָם. וְתַעֲלוּמוֹת סִתְרֵי כָּל חָי:
אַתָּה חוֹפֵשׂ כָּל חַדְרֵי בָטֶן וּבוֹחֵן כְּלָיוֹת וָלֵב: אֵין
דָּבָר נֶעְלָם מִמֶּךָּ. וְאֵין נִסְתָּר מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ: וּבְכֵן

We have sinned; we have forsaken the right path; we have done perversely.

We have departed from Thy commandments and from Thy good ordinances, and it hath not profited us; but Thou art justified for all that hath come upon us, for Thou doest justly and truthfully, but we have done evil. Thou knowest when we erred wilfully and when without aforethought we departed from the way of rectitude. Our open transgressions are before Thee, and our secret doings are uncovered in the light of Thy countenance. What will we say before Thee, O Most High, and what will we plead before Thee, O Thou who dwellest in the heavens? Behold all things revealed and hidden are known unto Thee. Thou knowest the secret things of the ages and what is concealed in the innermost intentions of all the living. Thou searchest the depths

יְהִי רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. שֶׁתִּסְלַח לָנוּ עַל כָּל חַטֹּאתֵינוּ. וְתִמְחָל־לָנוּ עַל כָּל עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ. וּתְכַפֶּר לָנוּ עַל כָּל פְּשָׁעֵינוּ:

The Minister.

(The Congregation repeating every sentence.)

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּאֹנֶס וּבְרָצוֹן:
עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בִּבְלִי דָעַת:
עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּגָלוּי וּבַסָּתֶר:
עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּהַרְהוֹר הַלֵּב:
עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּטֻמְאַת שְׂפָתָיִם:
עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּרִיצַת רַגְלַיִם לְהָרַע:

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of the mind and provest both will and feeling. Nothing is screened from Thine eyes. Thou beholdest the doings of all that draw breath.

Now may it be Thy will, O Lord our God, to forgive our transgressions and remit our sins and blot out our trespasses, whatever they may be, conceived in ignorance or planned in wicked arrogance.

Of the sin which we have sinned against Thee,
willingly or unwillingly;
publicly or secretly;
presumptuously or ignorantly;
And of the sin which we have sinned against Thee,
by the evil resolves of the heart;
by speech of mouth; or course of conduct,
Grant unto us clement remission! Forgive us, O Father!

The Congregation in Silent Devotion.

O God and Father, my heart trembles, for I know that Thy searching eye from which nothing can be hidden or concealed, is upon me. I feel most keenly that often I have been slow to fulfil my duties; that often I have acted against my better will, against the holy law engraven on the tablets of my innermost heart; that even my good actions have not always been free from base motives; and I remember that much, alas, remains for me to do, for the neglect of which my conscience has so long but in vain been chiding me. Now in this sacred place, on the holiest of days, when I more clearly and distinctly than ever become conscious of Thine all-pervading presence, the thick veil before my eyes is rent, and I awaken with painful surprise, to the gnawing sense of emptiness in my bosom. I realize the shadow-like flightiness, the hollow pretense and vanity of all my ambitions and plans, of all this impatient striving and restless cunning. Breath of Thy breath is my soul—a spirit of Thy spirit, an angel crowned with honor and glory, destined to be the ruler enthroned within my very being. Thou didst appoint my body to be the soul's servant during the brief span of time of my earthly pilgrimage, that by obedience to the counsel of this keeper and guardian, I might learn to know Thee and Thy will and thus be led, as was my original destiny, to the glorious sanctuary of peace and light which Thy hands have prepared for all Thy worshipers, therein to abide forever. But perverting with wicked purpose the wise order of Thine inten-

tions, I yoked this angel to sinful and low passions, degrading the appointed ruler to the station of the slave while the servant usurped the power of an unquestioned despot. Not was I desirous of listening to Thy divine word; not did I care to lay up possessions which will not perish; not was I zealous for the knowledge and in the reverence of Thy holy name and will; not did I think of Thee and the ultimate goal beyond the grave. No, to gratify my senses, to amass things of dust and decay, seemed to me the main end and purpose of my life. For temporal gain and wage I put forth the strength of my whole being; to this aim I consecrated my every thought and impulse, year after year, by day or by night, when I rose to my wearing task and when I laid me down to my worried sleep. I counted lost the hours which I devoted to Thee and Thy holy word; I esteemed—O for shame—irretrievably misspent the few moments during which I would remember my higher dignity and vocation to live, as it behooves one in whom stirs a God-born spirit, for other things than earthly pomp and power. Rare as were these minutes which I laid as a sacrifice on Thine altar and not on that of my idol, often would I in my blindness reproach myself therefor and accuse myself of inexcusable wastefulness and call myself a fool, because, forsooth, I had ceased for these short respites, to be a fool.

What, indeed, am I, O inscrutable God, without Thee? Less than a shadow's shadow. Thine is all, all I have and am. Thine eyes have watched over me from the very first beginning of my being. Thy

hand has guided my footsteps and led me unscathed through the thousand dangers that always encompass weak and helpless man. Thy love never wearied of refreshing and sustaining me. I could not begin to number the boons and gifts with which every day, nay, every hour of my life, since my earliest infancy, has teemed. Even in the bitter things which Thou wouldst send unto me, my feeble eye after all learned to trace the signs of Thy providential purpose to profit me. The discipline of suffering was a means to strengthen me; my mourning was always prelude to greater joy and my tears were meant to water the seeds from which peace and happiness abounding were to issue forth in beauty.

Yet how did I acknowledge Thy gracious guidance? When of good cheer I received my fullest fill; when the most ardent and the boldest wishes of my heart found a ready consummation, I did not give praise unto Thee; no, I lauded my own self. I fast forgot the vows I had pledged when the burden of distress was pressing heavily upon me; and though Thou hadst rescued me from my troubles, I boasted of *my* wisdom, *my* prowess, *my* insight, *my* energy. I proclaimed my glory instead of Thine, and intoned songs of triumph and burned incense, not to Thee but to my own self. I set myself up as a god to whom to pay worship. But, if Thy wisdom saw fit to try me or to chastise me with sorrow, I did indeed bethink me of Thee—but not to seek and find strength and comfort with Thee, who art the Rock immovable of our refuge in times of trouble. No, I would break out in presumptuous accusations against

Thy government; I would lay my mouth against heaven and speak with wicked tongue: "My way is hidden from the Lord, and my righteousness passeth unseen before my God!" With envious eyes I begrudged the success of the evildoers whose ornament is pride and whose garment of glory is unscrupulous iniquity. When these from their height talked scornful words and uttered falsehoods and breathed forth malice, I imagined myself forsaken of Thee—of Thee who leadest out the starry hosts by number and knowest all their names that none goeth astray. So, what should have been a lever to my strength and a wing to my power, became unto me a very snare.

As the misapprehension of my fate often led me to stumble, so also was I brought to fall by the impulses and inclinations of my heart. Pure and unspotted have they come from Thine hand, flames and fires blazing and blending ever anew on the hearthstone of life to shed light and give warmth and to bring forth joy and delight. Thou hast implanted into man's heart the desire to do evil that in freedom and with strong resolve he might subdue it under the dominion of the holy Seraph, the prompting to do good, which also resides in his bosom. As the tears which flow from the bitter experiences of life, when patiently borne and with noble faith, are turned into precious pearls, so the restless craving for evil, manfully resisted and brought under control, will add a shining gem to the crown of its conqueror. But did I try to win this precious prize? Ah, no! I failed and was overcome; I walked after the lust

of my eyes, thinking that peace would be mine if I followed the blind passions of my heart. I deemed happiness sprung from the consciousness of being at-one with Thee, rooted in the knowledge of my unsullied manhood, based on self-respecting human dignity and engendered by the sweet approval of my conscience, of much less value and concern than the wild excitement of a brief hour of intoxicating self-indulgence and the hasty draught from the cup of pleasures which leave as their dregs gall and wormwood.

In my folly, I sought peace and joy in throwing off the wholesome restraint of obedience to Thy holy law. And now my soul is like a sea swept by storms which fling to the surface only froth and mire. In frivolous heedlessness I often have wickedly set aside the reverence due to Thee and Thy holy name. Thy holy name, the honor and glory of which is announced by thousand voiced choirs in the heights and the depths and which no creature should dare utter without veneration, I bore many a time, thoughtlessly, on my lips as a hollow and meaningless phrase; in jest or in pledge to confirm a promise in which my heart had no part or which, if sincerely given, I often neglected to keep. Or I used it when angry or carried away by passion and selfishness, when intent upon revenging myself, to clinch and render forcible sinful resolutions, yea even imprecations and curses and the cruelties of religious intolerance.

In my dealings with men, some of whom are still living and others are gone to their reward, I have in-

curred grievous guilt or been neglectful of my duties. I have wronged persons to whom I am bound by the most sacred ties. I requited the sweet love of mother and the self-sacrificing devotion of father with ingratitude, with indifference and disobedience. The dear companion of my life, joined unto me in the indissoluble bond of a love which should be most holy and inviolable, and willing to share my joys and to lighten for me my burdens, I have not rewarded with the due measure of fidelity, kindness and attention. I have not always shrunk from grieving, by word or deed, the faithful heart so closely linked to mine, nor refrained from neglecting the most sacred duties of matrimonial life in my stolid indifference or carelessness. And not seldom was I selfish enough to reward the offerings of tender love and touching devotion with a callous heart, a gloomy look and sullen coldness.

Nor have I been as mindful as I should have been of my sacred duties towards my children, the most precious gifts Thy love has bestowed upon me. I have neglected to give the right attention to their rearing and their education. I have failed to set them an example worthy of imitation, and to impart to them teachings apt to make the rocky path of life smooth before them. I have been careless to do all in my power to secure even their worldly welfare, and have been still more negligent of their spiritual needs. I laid more stress upon their external comeliness than upon their inner worth; more upon their outward appearance than upon the nobility of their heart, the firmness of their character, the beauty of

their soul. I was more anxious to bring them up for the vanities of the world, than in the spirit of God, for virtue and truth. I have not set my household in order with sufficient circumspection, nor so arranged my affairs, though I might have done so, as to be fully prepared to depart this life without anxiety about the material comforts of those closest and dearest to me.

And when I examine into my conduct to my fellow-men, to the members of the whole human family, to all my brothers and sisters in the household of my heavenly Father, to each of whom I am bound by sacred ties; when I reflect how often from my lips harsh words fell like barbed arrows into timid and trembling hearts; how often my tongue sent on its destructive errand the deadly poison of calumny against the innocent; how often in an evil mood or sheer heartlessness I, heedless of his tears, spurned from my door a poor and needy brother, and instead of lifting him up with kindness, crushed him to the very ground by haughtiness and overbearing; how often from thoughtlessness, or from envy and vindictiveness, I kindled the firebrand of discord between brother and brother, between friend and friend; when I reflect how little I cared to promote the welfare and to guard the honor of Israel, the prosperity and growth of my congregation, the splendor and glory of this house of God; how I brought, by my unrighteousness, by my lukewarmness in religious affairs, or by lifeless and hypocritical ritualism, discredit instead of honor on the cause for which my fathers bled and died:—when I reflect on all this,

I feel, O God, that nothing remains for me but to cast down my eyes before Thy holy throne, and hide my face in the deepest of shame and the most bitter of repentance. But no nothing can I hide from Thee, whom the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain. But I will call upon Thee from the dust, O God ! Hide Thou not Thy countenance from me, leave me not to pass away in my sin! Great is my anguish : hear me! Draw nigh unto my soul, and deliver me in my distress !

(The Congregation standing.)

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
יְהֹוָה	יְהֹוָה

The Minister.

אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב־חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת :
נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים נֹשֵׂא עָוֹן וָפֶשַׁע וְחַטָּאָה : סְלַח־
לָנוּ . מְחַל־לָנוּ . כַּפֶּר־לָנוּ :

The Congregation.

סְלַח־לָנוּ . מְחַל־לָנוּ . כַּפֶּר־לָנוּ :

(The Congregation is seated.)

Thou the Lord, the Lord : merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abounding in goodness and truth, who keepest mercy for thousands, forgivest iniquity and transgression and sin, pardon us, forgive unto us our transgressions, blot out our iniquities!

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
וְאַתָּה מַלְכֵּנוּ:	כִּי אָנוּ עַמֶּךָ
וְאַתָּה אָבִינוּ:	אָנוּ בָנֶיךָ
וְאַתָּה גוֹרָלֵנוּ:	אָנוּ נַחֲלָתֶךָ
וְאַתָּה רוֹעֵנוּ:	אָנוּ צֹאנֶךָ
וְאַתָּה נוֹטְרֵנוּ:	אָנוּ כַרְמֶךָ
וְאַתָּה דוֹדֵנוּ:	אָנוּ רַעְיָתֶךָ
וּבְסֵפֶר חַיִּים זָכְרֵנוּ וְכָתְבֵנוּ:	יְיָ חָנֵּנוּ וַהֲקִימֵנוּ
וּבְסֵפֶר חַיִּים זָכְרֵנוּ וְכָתְבֵנוּ:	יְיָ יְשׁוּעָתְךָ בַּשְּׂרֵנוּ וְנַחֲמֵנוּ
וּבְסֵפֶר חַיִּים זָכְרֵנוּ וְכָתְבֵנוּ:	יְיָ גַּלְגֵּל הֲמוֹן רַחֲמֶיךָ עָלֵינוּ
וּבְסֵפֶר חַיִּים זָכְרֵנוּ וְכָתְבֵנוּ:	יְיָ חֲסָדֶיךָ יְקַדְּמוּנוּ וְרַחֲמֵנוּ

We are Thy people, Thou art our King.
We are Thy children, Thou art our Father.
We are Thy possession, Thou art our Portion.
We are Thy flock, Thou art our Shepherd.
We are Thy vineyard, Thou art our Keeper.
We are Thy beloved, Thou art our Friend.
O Lord, be gracious unto us, and establish us in strength;
And into the book of life inscribe and record our name!
O Lord, the glad tidings of Thy help announce unto us and grant us comfort and consolation;
And into the book of life inscribe and record our name!

The Congregation. *The Minister.*

יְיָ יֶהֱמוּ נָא רַחֲמֶיךָ עָלֵינוּ וּבְסֵפֶר חַיִּים זָכְרֵנוּ וְכָתְבֵנוּ :

יְיָ בָּרֵךְ לַחְמֵנוּ וּמֵימֵינוּ וּבְסֵפֶר חַיִּים זָכְרֵנוּ וְכָתְבֵנוּ :

The Minister.

שֹׁפֵט כָּל הָאָרֶץ וְאוֹתָהּ בְּמִשְׁפָּט יַעֲמִיד . נָא חַיִּים וָחֶסֶד עַל עַם עָנִי תַּצְמִיד . וּתְפִלַּת הַשַּׁחַר חִנָּךְ לָנוּ תַעֲמִיד .

The Congregation.

כְּעֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעֹלַת הַתָּמִיד :

The Minister.

לוֹבֵשׁ צְדָקָה וּמַעֲטֶה לְךָ לְבַד הַיִּתְרוֹן . אִם אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים זְכֹר בְּרִית יְשֵׁנֵי חֶבְרוֹן . וְהֵם יַעֲלוּ לְזִכָּרוֹן לִפְנֵי יְיָ תָּמִיד .

O Lord, shower upon us the abundance of Thy mercies;
And into the book of life inscribe and record our name!
O Lord, let Thy loving-kindness show us Thy path that we may find mercy;
And into the book of life inscribe and record our name!
O Lord, we beseech Thee, let Thy pity be upon us;
And into the book of life inscribe and record our name!
O Lord, we beseech Thee, let Thy blessing rest upon our daily bread;
And into the book of life inscribe and record our name!

The Congregation.

כְּעֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעֹלַת הַתָּמִיד׃

The Minister.

מַטֵּה כְּלַפֵּי חֶסֶד לְהַטּוֹת אִישׁ לְתְחִיָּה · עַמְּךָ
לְחֶסֶד הַטֵּה גְּמוֹל נָא עָלָיו וְחָיָה · כְּתוֹב תָּיו חַיִּים
וְהָיָה עַל מִצְחוֹ תָּמִיד ·

The Congregation.

כְּעֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעֹלַת הַתָּמִיד׃

The Minister.

הֵיטִיבָה בִּרְצוֹנְךָ אֶת כַּנָּה · עֲדַת קְדוֹשַׁי וְנָתַתָּ יָד
וָשֵׁם בְּבֵיתְךָ לִמְקַדְּשַׁי · וַעֲרִיכַת נֵר לְבָנֶיךָ ·
לְהַעֲלוֹת נֵר תָּמִיד ·

O Judge of earth, enthroned on high,
To-day before Thy bar appear
Thy sons arraigned, in grief and fear.
For Thy mercy Thy people cry,
And their appeal would upward wing its solemn rise,
As did of old each morning fire of sacrifice.

Thou, clothed in splendid righteousness,
Alone art free from time's decay.
Remember Thou far Hebron's day,
For naught are we, in graciousness!
The mem'ry of the fathers' love let now suffice
As did of old each morning solemn sacrifice!

The sinners who repentance vow,
Thy hand will guide 'long life's true ways!
Bind then of Thy love's shining rays

The Congregation.

כְּעֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעֹלַת הַתָּמִיד:

The Minister.

חִזְקוּ וְאִמְצוּ לְבַבְכֶם עַמִּי בָּאֵל מָעֻזּוֹ . עֵדוֹתָיו כִּי
תִנְצֹרוּ גַּם אֶת זוֹ לְעֻמַּת זוֹ . לְכַפֵּר בְּעַד חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם
וְיִזְכּוֹר רַחֵם בְּרָגְזוֹ . דִּרְשׁוּ יְיָ וְעֻזּוֹ בַּקְּשׁוּ פָנָיו תָּמִיד .

The Congregation.

כְּעֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעֹלַת הַתָּמִיד:

The Choir.

Oceans tremble, earth's foundations,
When Thy judgment's call they hear:—
Tears are, Father, our oblations,
As to Thee we would draw near.

The fillet 'round Thy people's brow.
O unto life record the man whose prayer supplies
To-day the flame of ancient morning sacrifice.

Be pleased to bless Thine heritage!
To strangers, too, give place and name
Who in Thine house as priests would claim
The lamp to light; let love's message
The far-off isles and furthest zones at last apprise,
That duty is our daily sacred sacrifice.

Possess your hearts in faith and strength,
God's signs read right, none will deceive.
Contrite of heart, you will receive
God's pardon; seek his face, at length—
His anger passed, his love forgives all sin and vice
Repentance wings—this morning's tearful sacrifice.

Life and grace and love's sweet measure
Grant Thy children who now weep,
Lest their sins, Moriah's treasure,
Thine own covenant, from them keep.

Send Thy mercy, so abounding,
To Thy faithful people now,
As a crown of rays, surrounding
With life's tokens every brow.

Rise, my people, hush thy terrors!
Speaks thy Father from above :—
Come, I pardon sins and errors,
When thy sacrifice is love.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ . אַל תַּעַזְבֵנוּ . וְאַל
תִּטְּשֵׁנוּ . וְאַל תַּכְלִימֵנוּ . וְאַל תָּפֵר בְּרִיתְךָ אִתָּנוּ .
קָרְבֵנוּ לְתוֹרָתֶךָ . לַמְּדֵנוּ מִצְוֹתֶיךָ . הוֹרֵנוּ דְרָכֶיךָ .
הַט לִבֵּנוּ לְיִרְאָה אֶת שְׁמֶךָ . וּמוֹל אֶת לְבָבֵנוּ

O God, God of our fathers, forsake us not; banish us not from Thy presence, for we are confounded when Thou withholdest Thine aid, if Thou abandonest us to our own resources. We would once more become worthy of Thy covenant with us and drawing nigh unto Thine instruction, attain again unto the knowledge of Thy precepts. Teach us Thy ways that we may walk therein in the true fear of Thee. Help us to remove whatever of impurity may have found lodgment in our hearts, that we may return unto Thee in truth to serve Thee with all our soul. Forgive our sins for the sake of Thy great name; we

לְאַהֲבָתֶךָ . וְנָשׁוּב אֵלֶיךָ בֶּאֱמֶת וּבְלֵב שָׁלֵם . וּלְמַעַן
שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל תִּמְחוֹל וְתִסְלַח לַעֲוֹנֵינוּ ּכַּכָּתוּב בְּדִבְרֵי
קָדְשֶׁךָ לְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ יְיָ וְסָלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנִי כִּי רַב הוּא:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מְחַל לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ בְּיוֹם
(השבת הזה וביום) הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה . מְחֵה וְהַעֲבֵר
פְּשָׁעֵינוּ וְחַטֹּאתֵינוּ מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ כָּאָמוּר אָנֹכִי אָנֹכִי
הוּא מֹחֶה פְשָׁעֶיךָ לְמַעֲנִי וְחַטֹּאתֶיךָ לֹא־אֶזְכֹּר:
וְנֶאֱמַר מָחִיתִי כָעָב פְּשָׁעֶיךָ וְכֶעָנָן חַטֹּאתֶיךָ שׁוּבָה
אֵלַי כִּי גְאַלְתִּיךָ: וְנֶאֱמַר כִּי בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם
לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְיָ תִּטְהָרוּ:
(רצה במנוחתנו) קַדְּשֵׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ
בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ . שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ
(והנחילנו יי אלהינו באהבה וברצון שבת קדשך וינוחו בה

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lift up our cry unto Thee and beseech Thee in the words of Thy holy scripture: For the sake of Thy name, O Lord, forgive my iniquity, though I know that grievous and great it is.

O God, God of our fathers, on this Day of Atonement forgive unto us our transgressions; cause our sins to pass away from Thine eyes, agreeably to Thy promise: I, I shall blot out thy guilt, for my own sake; thy sins I will remember no longer; they shall pass away like a cloud, like mist; return unto me, I shall redeem thee; on this day you shall be forgiven, and cleansed of all your transgressions, before the Lord you shall be clean. Sanctify us through Thy commandments, enlighten us through Thy teachings, satiate us with the good which is Thine, and gladden

ישראל מקדשי שמך) וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. כִּי
אַתָּה סָלְחָן לְיִשְׂרָאֵל וּמָחֳלָן לְשִׁבְטֵי יְשֻׁרוּן בְּכָל
דּוֹר וָדוֹר וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ.
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ. מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ וּמַעֲבִיר
אַשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ בְּכָל שָׁנָה וְשָׁנָה. מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ
מְקַדֵּשׁ (השבת) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ
וּפִקְדוֹנֵנוּ וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּךָ בֵּית
יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ. לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים לְפָנֶיךָ.
בְּיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה.

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us with the support which cometh from Thee; purify our heart that it may come to Thy service in truth; for in every age Thou hast granted pardon unto Israel, and forgiveness unto the tribes of Jeshurun, and besides Thee we have no ruler who pardoneth and forgiveth. Be praised, O God, who forgivest our transgressions and ever anew removest our sins; Thou art the King of the whole earth, and sanctifiest Israel and the Day of Atonement.

To Thy heights may ascend our supplications on this great day when we remember Thy love to the fathers and their glorious valor in behalf of Thy truth, confided to their keeping. Let us, too, be imbued with their spirit of devotion and learn to be mindful that upon Israel's steadfastness and loyalty

וּפָקְדֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים. וּבִדְבַר יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים חוּס וְחָנֵּנוּ. וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ כִּי אֵלֶיךָ עֵינֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אָתָּה:

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְּךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת

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to his Messianic duty dependeth among men the final victory of light over darkness, of love over selfishness. Bestow upon us in this solemn hour Thy blessing and deign to number us among the recipients of Thy bounteous goodness. Preserve us among the living and keep us in Thy gracious love. Upon Thee our eyes do wait; Thou art our King, whose abundant mercies we gratefully acknowledge.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayers and loving adoration be acceptable unto Thee. We praise Thee, none besides Thee will we worship and Thee alone will we serve.

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers;

לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וּכְתוֹב לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים כָּל־בְּנֵי בְרִיתֶךָ: וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen.

Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not, though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end. Thou art a living God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

All the living praise Thee, O God; therefore, we beseech Thee, inscribe in the book of life, us and all the children of Thy covenant, the whole human family! Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. בָּרְכֵנוּ בַּבְּרָכָה הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת בַּתּוֹרָה. הַכְּתוּבָה עַל יְדֵי מֹשֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ. הָאֲמוּרָה מִפִּי אַהֲרֹן וּבָנָיו. כֹּהֲנִים עַם קְדוֹשֶׁךָ כָּאָמוּר:

The Choir.		*The Minister.*
יְבָרֶכְךָ		יְבָרֶכְךָ
יְיָ		יְיָ
וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ:		וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ:
	Amen.	
יָאֵר		יָאֵר
יְיָ		יְיָ
פָּנָיו		פָּנָיו
אֵלֶיךָ		אֵלֶיךָ
וִיחֻנֶּךָּ:		וִיחֻנֶּךָּ:
	Amen.	
יִשָּׂא		יִשָּׂא
יְיָ		יְיָ
פָּנָיו		פָּנָיו
אֵלֶיךָ		אֵלֶיךָ
וְיָשֵׂם		וְיָשֵׂם
לְךָ		לְךָ
שָׁלוֹם:		שָׁלוֹם:
	Amen.	

O God, God of our fathers, bestow on us the three-fold blessing, which the priests of old announced in

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ :

The Minister.	*The Congregation.*
הַיּוֹם תְּאַמְּצֵנוּ :	Amen.
הַיּוֹם תְּבָרְכֵנוּ :	Amen.
הַיּוֹם תְּגַדְּלֵנוּ :	Amen.
הַיּוֹם תִּדְרְשֵׁנוּ לְטוֹבָה :	Amen.

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these words: May God bless thee and keep thee; may God have his countenance shine upon thee and give thee grace; may God lift up his countenance unto thee and send thee peace.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour.

This day, strengthen us—
This day, bless us—
This day, uplift us—

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
Amen.	הַיּוֹם תִּשְׁמַע בְּרָצוֹן תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ :
Amen.	הַיּוֹם תִּתְמְכֵנוּ בִּימִין צִדְקֶךָ :

The Minister.

בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה נִזָּכֵר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל הָעַמִּים בָּנֶיךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֶׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

אלהי נצור

The Congregation.

O God, keep my tongue from evil, and my lips from uttering deceit. Arm me with meekness against ill-will; implant humility in my soul, and faith in my heart. Be my support when grief silenceth my voice, and my comfort when woe burdeneth my spirit. Let Thy truth illumine my path, and guide me; for Thou art my God, and my deliverer; in Thee I trust, day after day.

This day, search us and visit us, that goodness come upon us.
This day, hear our prayer in Thy great favor.
This day, support us by Thy right hand of power.

This day inscribe us and all Thy children in the book of life that all the dwellers of earth partake in this year of the blessings of peace and plentiful sus-

The Minister.

May the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable before Thee, O my Maker and Redeemer. Thou who preservest peace in the heavenly heights, preserve it unto us and unto all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

The Congregation:—Amen, Hallelujah.

The Minister and the Congregation Alternately.

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה:
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּטֵּל מַחְשְׁבוֹת שׂוֹנְאֵינוּ:

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tenance. Praised be Thou, who givest Thy children peace!

In this solemn hour, O Father and King, we would ask Thine aid to recognize our shortcomings and manifold transgressions, that by avowing our weaknesses without hesitancy we may be led again to the fountain of life, and see the beauty of the path of duty and rectitude. We know that Thou alone art God; besides Thee, there is no helper or deliverer. Renew Thou this year over us that all its trials and opportunities may be gratefully accepted by us and thus be turned to good account not for selfish purposes but for the spread of love among men. Grant, O God, that wickedness cease its plotting on earth, and wherever hatred still would divide Thy children, let speedily flower forth good will, that in the know-

אָבִֽינוּ מַלְכֵּֽנוּ כַּלֵּה דֶּֽבֶר וְחֶֽרֶב וְרָעָב וּשְׁבִי וּמַשְׁחִית מֵעָלֵֽינוּ׃

אָבִֽינוּ מַלְכֵּֽנוּ כָּתְבֵֽנוּ בְּסֵֽפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים׃

אָבִֽינוּ מַלְכֵּֽנוּ כָּתְבֵֽנוּ בְּסֵֽפֶר גְּאֻלָּה וִישׁוּעָה׃

אָבִֽינוּ מַלְכֵּֽנוּ כָּתְבֵֽנוּ בְּסֵֽפֶר פַּרְנָסָה וְכַלְכָּלָה׃

אָבִֽינוּ מַלְכֵּֽנוּ כָּתְבֵֽנוּ בְּסֵֽפֶר סְלִיחָה וּמְחִילָה׃

אָבִֽינוּ מַלְכֵּֽנוּ חֲמוֹל עָלֵֽינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵֽינוּ וְטַפֵּֽנוּ׃

אָבִֽינוּ מַלְכֵּֽנוּ הָרֵם קֶֽרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶֽךָ׃

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ledge of their common obligations and responsibilities, and in charitable remembrance of their common frailties and follies, men be drawn nearer unto one another. Stay, we beseech Thee, whatever may approach with hostile intent our tents; give us bread wherewith to still our hunger, and preserve us in times of raging plague and from the ravages of unrighteous war. Let happiness blossom forth among men, Thy salvation and the spirit of true humanity soon fill the earth. Forgive in Thy mercy our transgressions and teach us to be of a merciful and forgiving mind unto our fellow men. Incline the hearts of the parents unto their children and those of the children unto their parents. Spare the old and keep in Thy might the young that no one go to his eternal home before he have done in righteousness his appointed task. Let Israel's hope soon be realized, and all men be joined together in one covenant of love, to serve Thee in truth as our common Father and King!

Taking out of the Scroll.

The Choir.

Lift, lift your heads, ye mighty gates,
Rise ye eternal portals.
Lo, there cometh the King, the King of Glory!
Who's this Ruler of Glory?
Of hosts the Lord, He is the Ruler of Glory.

The Minister.

It shall come to pass in the last days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established the highest of the mountains; it shall be lifted up above all the hills; and all the nations shall flow unto it. And many people shall go and say: Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; He will teach us of His ways and we will walk in His paths, for from Zion will go forth the law and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

The Choir.

כִּי מִצִּיּוֹן תֵּצֵא תוֹרָה . וּדְבַר יְיָ מִירוּשָׁלָיִם:

The Minister.

And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their lances into pruning hooks; one nation shall not lift the sword against another nation: neither shall they learn war again. O house of Jacob, come ye, let us walk in the light of the Lord.

The Choir.

בֵּית יַעֲקֹב לְכוּ וְנֵלְכָה בְּאוֹר יְיָ:

The Congregation standing, the Minister takes the Scroll from the Ark and says:

Rejoice in the Lord with me and let us exalt His name together.

גַּדְּלוּ לַייָ אִתִּי וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּו:

The Choir.

לְךָ יְיָ הַגְּדֻלָּה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתִּפְאֶרֶת וְהַנֵּצַח וְהַהוֹד כִּי־כֹל בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ לְךָ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא לְכֹל לְרֹאשׁ:

The Minister.

Thine, O God, is all greatness and power, all glory and dominion and majesty. Thine is what the heavens contain and the earth carrieth. Thou rulest in splendor over all!

The Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.
Praised be the Lord, who is praised through all eternity.

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר־
בָּנוּ מִכָּל־הָעַמִּים. וְנָתַן־לָנוּ אֶת־תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה:

The Congregation:—Amen.

Reading of the Scriptural Lesson.

(Leviticus, xvi.)

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר נָתַן
לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת. וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ: בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה:

Reading of the Haphtarah.

(Isaiah, lvii, 14-21. lviii.)

HYMN.

O Father, great in love and power,
Thy children come to Thee;
They would in this, Thy service hour,
From sin learn to be free.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe, who hast chosen us from among the nations, and given us Thy law. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

Be praised, O God, our Lord, King of the universe, who hast given us the law of truth, and implanted immortal life within us. Be praised, O Giver of the law.

Their feet oft stumbled in the night
  Of selfish vanity,
But now there shines truth's better light
  In this day's sanctity.

Is it too late our ways to mend,
  A new life to begin?
This doubting thought, good God forefend,
  Help us to break with sin!
Make them who were oft weak, be strong
  In spirit fortified
To combat self, to righten wrong,
  Whatever fate betide!

And as we for ourselves would plead,
  We ask Thy love for all
Who serve Thee both by word and deed
  In earth's vast templed hall.
O speed the final day of right
  With light's last battle won,
When all men's tongues proclaim Thy might,
  Mankind in Thee at-one!

Sermon.

Returning of the Scroll.

(The Minister lifting up the Scroll.)

God's law is perfect, it is soul-inspiring; God's testimony is truth, it changeth simplicity into wisdom; God's commandments are wise, they cheer the heart; God's teachings are pure, they give light to the eye.

The Congregation.

עֵץ חַיִּים הִיא לַמַּחֲזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתוֹמְכֶיהָ מְאֻשָּׁר: דְּרָכֶיהָ דַרְכֵי־נֹעַם וְכָל־נְתִיבוֹתֶיהָ שָׁלוֹם:

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא. דִּי־אֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

A tree of life it is to all who lay hold of it, and those that stay themselves by it will come to happiness. Its ways are lovely and all its paths will lead to peace.

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of his glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

תִּתְקַבֵּל צְלוֹתְהוֹן וּבָעוּתְהוֹן דְּכָל יִשְׂרָאֵל קֳדָם
אֲבוּהוֹן דִּי־בִשְׁמַיָּא וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן׃

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־
אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן׃

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן׃

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May the petitions laid before Him and supplications poured out before Him this day by Israel and all His children rise unto Him, our father who is in heaven! Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

Service for the Afternoon of the Day of Atonement.

HYMN.

O Love Divine, of all that is
  The sweetest still and best,
Fain would I come and rest my heart
  Upon Thy faithful breast.
I pray Thee, turn me not away
  For, sinful though I be,
Thou knowest everything I need,
  Thou know'st my need of Thee.

I do not pray because I would,
  I pray because I must:
There is no meaning to my prayer
  But thankfulness and trust;
And Thou wilt hear the thought I mean,
  And not the words I say:
Wilt hear the thanks among the words
  That only seem to pray.

Thou dost not wait until I urge
My wayward steps to Thee,
But in the darkness of my life
Art coming still to me.
And, even while I sighed, my heart
Has sung itself to rest,
O Love Divine, forever near,
Upon Thy faithful breast.

שמעה אדון & אוחילה

The Minister.

Unto Thee, O God, I hope; before Thee I pour out the oblations of an adoring heart. Wing Thou my tongue, which would stammer forth Thy praise in the assembly of the people and speak of the might of Thy ways and works. Incline Thine ear unto my supplication, Thou Ruler of the worlds, and be pleased to look in Thy favor upon the incense of my praise. My heart panteth after Thee and is mightily moved to seek Thee; it struggleth to find the words wherewith to make known its glowing emotions—that its surging yearning might be stilled. Every thought and meditation of mine leadeth me with an irresistible impulse to find Thee; for Thou whom none among mortals may comprehend and none may truly name, hast implanted into my bosom this desire to worship Thee in humble reverence. Thy gift, not the flower of mine own searching, is this burning longing which possesseth my whole being, to come with praise and song into Thy presence and stand in holy ecstasy before Thine exalted throne. Thine I was even when I was still

with the dust, ere Thou hadst lifted me to so high a station and hadst crowned me with honor and glory.

אלהים אלי אתה

Thee, O God, will I invoke in the assembly of Thy chosen ones; I will announce Thy truth and greatness. Answer me on this so holy day as I cry unto Thee in the midst of Thy congregation. Open my lips and my mouth shall speak Thy praises. Before Thee are unfolded my deepest secrets; my body and my soul are seized with trembling at the thought of Thine august presence. O answer me on this so holy day, when the wayward children cry out for Thy sustaining favor and all the sons of Thy people thirst for Thy pardoning mercy. Thou art clothed with grace. O, let me not be confounded as I strive to discharge mine high mission! Answer me on this so holy day, when according to Thy promise Thou wouldst save me from my oppressor and bind up my wounds: lead Thou me on, that with a heart again made whole, I may walk in the light of Thy countenance and never again taste the bitter grief and fall into the biting confusion of wilful sin. Keep Thou my thoughts from wandering astray and becoming estranged from the high goal set before me in Thine holy word. Even so let me guard the doors of my lips, lest through them I be brought to stumble. Make answer unto me, O my God, on this so holy day, as I would forget my deep sorrow in praising Thee and the might of Thy marvelous love and power. Send me Thy light and Thy truth to

lead me unto the end. I have waited for Thee, and rely upon Thy support, O my Rock. Do Thou, who canst not be moved, help my helplessness and enlighten my ignorance. Give ear unto my cry, on this so holy day, as Thou comest to cleanse the sinners of their folly and to blot out all guilt. A clean heart create within me and a spirit newly filled with the thought of Thee. Out of the depths, I call unto Thee in anguish. Thou who art enthroned above the heavens' furthest heights, answer me on this so holy day when the poor and needy seek shelter in Thy sanctuary under the wings of Thy saving grace, lest destruction come upon them. I, too, am come and stand before Thee, burdened by the multitude of my transgressions. Wouldst Thou rebuke according to the measure of our misdeeds—who could endure? Thou hast prepared soothing balm and wouldst heal me: Thou hast appointed this solemn hour of repentance and reconciliation to guide me in Thy pardoning pity to the well springs of righteousness. Answer me on this so holy day as I would break the iron shackles of sin. Cleanse Thou me and I shall be clean of guilt and selfishness. I long after Thee, with a longing most deep, and humbled in my pride I bow me down to the dust before Thee.

The Choir.

O God of mercy, hear me,
Refresh my heart when fainting.
Truth's light in glory near me
Will cleanse me of sin's tainting.

In songs of angels blessed
Make answer Thou, my keeper!
All tears in hope redressed,
Send Thou for sighs,—joys deeper.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xxxiii.)

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all His work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the loving-kindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of His mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord; let the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him.

For He spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to naught; He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast forever, the thoughts of His heart to all generations.

The Choir.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

The Minister.

The Lord looketh from heaven; He beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of His habitation He looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, He considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety; neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear Him, upon them that hope in His mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord; He is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted in His holy name.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

The Minister.

(Psalms xcii. and xciii.)

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High:

To shew forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night,

With an instrument of ten strings, and with the psaltery; with a solemn sound upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy work: I will triumph in the works of Thy hands.

How great are Thy works, O Lord! Thy thoughts are very deep.

The Choir.

Exalted above our feeble thoughts, as the heavens are above the earth.

The Minister.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this:

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But Thou, O Lord, art on high for evermore.

For, lo, Thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, Thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

They that are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be full of sap and green:

To shew that the Lord is upright; He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in Him.

The Lord reigneth; He is appareled with majesty; the Lord is appareled, He hath girded Himself with strength; the world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

The Choir.

Thy throne is established of old: Thou art from everlasting.

The Minister.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

Above the voices of many waters, the mighty breakers of the sea, the Lord on high is mighty.

The Choir.

Thy testimonies are very sure; Holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord, for evermore.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxlv.)

I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised; and His greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of Thine honor, and of Thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of Thy terrible acts; and I will declare Thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of Thy great goodness; and shall sing of Thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall give thanks unto Thee, O Lord; and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of Thy power;

To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee; and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest Thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and gracious in all His works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him ; He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love Him ; but all the wicked will He destroy.

The Choir.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord ; and let all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever. Hallelujah.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxlvi.)

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live, will I praise the Lord ; I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is; which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed; which giveth food to the hungry: the Lord looseth the prisoners;

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind; the Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; the Lord loveth the righteous;

The Lord preserveth the strangers; He upholdeth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked He turneth upside down.

The Choir.

The Lord shall reign for ever, Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxlvii.)

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The Lord sendeth forth His word from Jerusalem; He appointeth to be His messengers the exemplars of His truth, all the children of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; He giveth them all their names.

Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; His understanding is infinite.

The Lord upholdeth the meek: He bringeth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse; He taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear Him, in those that hope in His mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders; He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth out His commandment upon earth; His word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold?

He sendeth out His word, and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth His word unto Jacob, His statutes and His judgments unto Israel.

The Choir.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; praise ye the Lord.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxlviii.)

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His host.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them forever and ever; He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire and hail, snow and vapor; stormy wind, fulfilling His word:

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars:

Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth and all peoples; princes and all judges of the earth:

Both young men and maidens; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for His name alone is exalted:

His glory is above the earth and heaven.

The Choir.

And He hath lifted up the horn of His people, even of the children of Israel, a people near unto Him. Praise ye the Lord.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxlix.)

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise in the assembly of the saints.

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance: let them sing praises unto Him with the timbrel and harp.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people: He will beautify the meek with victory.

Let the saints exult in glory: let them sing for joy upon their beds.

Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hand;

To bind kings that deal iniquitously with chains, and nobles that are arrogant with fetters of iron;

To break the fetters of the nations, to lead them to freedom and light, according to the judgment written.

The Choir.

This honor have all the pious. Praise ye the Lord.

The Minister.

(Psalm i.)

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish.

The Minister.

(After Psalm lii.)

Why gloriest thou in mischief, O mighty man? God's loving-kindness perpetually endureth. Thy tongue deviseth destruction, like a whetted razor, O thou that workest guile. Thou lovest evil more than good; lying rather than to speak righteousness. Thou lovest devouring words—deceitful talk. But God shall pull down thy devices; He shall pluck thee out of thy tent, the structure of thine iniquity, and root thee out of the land of the living. The righteous shall see it and say: "Lo, there is the man that made not God his stronghold but trusted in his great wealth and felt strong in his substance." But I am like a fresh-green olive-tree in the house of God: I trust in His kindness for ever and ever.

The Choir.

God, I praise Thy love for ever,
For Thy name is good and gracious.
Not from men who Thy bonds sever
Can I learn to be sagacious.

The Minister.

(After Psalm lxiii.)

O Lord, Thou art my God: earnestly do I seek Thee; my soul thirsteth for Thee, my heart pineth for Thee, as though in a dry and fainting land where no water is. I long to behold Thy power and glory, revealed before the eyes of all the children of man, Thy sanctuary sending out radiant light upon all the sons of earth. Thy love is more precious unto me than life itself, and as now, so would I have Thy praises on my lips while I live; without cessation would I lift up my hand and heart unto Thee. Then shall my soul be satisfied as though at a richly set table, and a stream of mirthful song shall proceed from my lips. Thou hast been my help and I shout for joy in the shadow of Thy wings. My soul clingeth fast unto Thee. Thy right hand is my rock upon which I stand securely.

The Choir.

Thou art just and true—Thy rays shed light on all my ways.

The Minister.

(Psalm lxvii.)

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us;

That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the peoples praise Thee, O God; let all the peoples praise Thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for Thou shalt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let all the peoples praise Thee, O God; let all the peoples praise Thee.

The earth hath yielded her increase: God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

The Minister.

(Psalm lxxiii.)

Truly God is good to Israel, to such as are pure in heart.

But as for me, my feet had almost swerved; my steps had well nigh slipped.

For I was envious at the boasters, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

For nothing have they to torment them to their death: sound and stalwart is their strength.

They are not in trouble; neither are they plagued.

Pride is as a chain about their neck; violence covereth them as a garment.

Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

They scoff, and in wickedness utter oppression: they speak loftily.

They have set their mouth in the heavens, and their tongue goeth about the earth.

And they say, How doth God know? And is there knowledge in the Most High?

Surely in vain have I cleansed my heart, and washed my hands in innocency;

For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

But for a little I had made such my discourse, and dealt treacherously with the generation of Thy children.

When I thought how I might know this, it was too painful for me;

Until I went into the sanctuary of God, and considered their latter end.

Surely Thou settest them in slippery places: Thou castest them down to ghastly destruction.

How are they become a desolation in a moment! They are utterly consumed with terrors.

As a dream when one awaketh; so, pass away their semblances like shadows.

For my heart was grieved, and I was pricked with envy in my reins;

I was foolish and ignorant.

Nevertheless I shall continually be with Thee, Thou hast holden my right hand.

According to Thy purpose wilt Thou lead me, and afterward receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee? And there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.

The Choir.

Rebel's prize is woe and tear,
Happy I, when God is near.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xcix.)

The Lord hath become King—the peoples must tremble; He sitteth upon cherubim—the earth must quiver. Zion's God is great, and high is He over all the nations. They praise Thy name so great and fearful.

The Congregation.

Holy is He.

The Minister.

Thou hast established equity, wrought justice in Jacob.

Exalt ye God, our Lord; worship at His footstool.

The Congregation.

Holy is He.

The Minister.

Moses and Aaron among His servants, Samuel among those that proclaimed His name,—they call upon the Lord, and He answereth them. In a pillar of cloud He spake unto them; they observed His testimonies, and the statute which He had given them. Thou answeredst them, O Lord; Thou wast a forgiving God unto them; Thou wast He who chastised their misdeeds, and thus wast glorified in them that were nearest unto Thee. Exalt ye God, our

Lord; let all nations pilgrim to His holy mountain to worship Him in the beauty of holiness.

The Choir.

Holy is God, our Lord!

The Minister.

(Psalm cxvi.)

I love God, for He heareth the voice of my supplications, He hath inclined His ear unto me. My whole life be consecrated to His service. Even though the cords of death encompass me and the straits of the pit come upon me, I still shall call on His name: "O God, deliver my soul!" Full of pity is God and righteous; He is compassionate. He preserveth them who walk in their simplicity. He helped me when I was brought low. Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for God dealeth bountifully with thee. Yea, He shall rescue my soul from death, mine eye from tears, my foot from stumbling; and I shall walk before Him for ever in the lands of the living. Only in mine haste and thoughtlessness I said: all that is of man will come to—naught. What can I render unto God for all His bounties unto me? I will take up the cup of salvation and call upon the name of God. I will pay unto Him my vows. Precious is in the sight of God, the death of His loving ones.

The Choir.

In the vale of deathlike night,
Shines God's love in radiance bright

The Minister.

(Psalms cxvii. and cxviii.)

Praise the Lord all ye nations, laud Him all ye peoples.

For His loving-kindness is mighty over us, and His truth endureth for ever.

The Congregation.

His love endureth for ever.

The Minister.

O let Israel say:

The Congregation.

His love endureth for ever.

The Minister.

O let the house of Aaron say:

The Congregation.

His love endureth for ever.

The Minister.

O let them that fear God say:

The Congregation.

His love endureth for ever.

The Minister.

(Psalm cxxiv.)

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, let Israel now say;

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up alive, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

The Choir.

Our help is in the name of God, who made heaven and earth.

The Congregation in Silent Devotion.

(Psalm xxv.)

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. O my God, in Thee have I trusted, let me not be ashamed; let not the enemies of my peace triumph over me in their heart. Show me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths. Guide me in Thy truth, and teach me; for Thou art the God of my salvation; on Thee do I wait all the day. Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to Thy loving-kindness remember Thou me, for Thy goodness sake, O Lord. Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will He instruct sinners in the way. All the paths of the Lord are loving-kindness and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His testi-

monies. For Thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great. Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for He shall pluck my feet out of the net. Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate without Thee. Have pity on the troubles of my heart; O bring Thou me out of my distresses. Consider mine affliction and my travail, and forgive all my sins. O keep my soul, and deliver me; let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in Thee. Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait on Thee.

אנוש איך יצדק

The Minister.

Come ye, let us return unto our God! He striketh and healeth; He woundeth and bindeth up again. He shall lift us up and we shall live before His countenance. Him let us seek, that we may know Him. As the dawn never faileth to come forth from the chambers of the morning, so His mercy is sure to be manifest over us. His love descendeth upon us like the early rain which refresheth the thirsting fields. O, how would mortal man be found righteous before Him, who knoweth all things? But one balm for man's wounds there is:—Let him return unto his merciful Father, ere life's light be quenched and his days' work be ended. Would guilt-stained sinner flee from before His presence and hide him before His all-seeing eye? Would he, with smooth words of deceit, excuse and explain away before God his treacherous conduct? Lo! the heavens' heavens cannot contain the Lord. Darkness shineth

before Him as the day. Attempt to veil thy face from before Him, He seeth thee· He hath probed the innermost parts of thy heart. Before the spotless clearness of His glory, the stars in all their brilliancy pale and grow dim unto utter disappearance, and thou wouldst mislead Him with thine assumed splendor? O think thou on thy final day, thy goal to which thy way thou must wend, the supreme hour that will call thee hence! At the end, neither gold nor silver availeth. But if thou hast laid up for thyself the treasures of love, righteousness and pity—they will lead thy van and prepare for thee the smooth path. Therefore, get thee the gold of truth, before thy life's short day decline in death's dark night; it will, forsooth, lead thee to the paths of peace divine.

O Lord, we are in Thy hand as is the clay in the hand of the potter. Incline Thou our heart unto the love and veneration of Thy name that we may cleave unto Thy holy precepts. Keep us in the true life for we would praise Thee and sing Thy glory all the time and with the same fervor, as now we exclaim with one accord and with all our heart and soul: Thou art our God, the King of truth.

אַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ׃

The Congregation.

אַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ׃

The Minister.

אֱמֶת

The Congregation.

אֱמֶת

The Minister.

כִּי אַתָּה הוּא דַּיָּן וּמוֹכִיחַ וְיוֹדֵעַ וָעֵד וְכוֹתֵב
וְחוֹתֵם וְסוֹפֵר וּמוֹנֶה. וְתִזְכּוֹר כָּל הַנִּשְׁכָּחוֹת
וְתִפְתַּח אֶת סֵפֶר הַזִּכְרוֹנוֹת. וְחוֹתַם יַד כָּל־אָדָם
בּוֹ. וְכָל בָּאֵי עוֹלָם יַעַבְרוּן לְפָנֶיךָ כִּבְנֵי מָרוֹן.
כְּבַקָּרַת רוֹעֶה עֶדְרוֹ. מַעֲבִיר צֹאנוֹ תַּחַת שִׁבְטוֹ
כֵּן תַּעֲבִיר וְתִסְפּוֹר וְתִמְנֶה. וְתִפְקוֹד נֶפֶשׁ כָּל חָי.
וְתַחְתּוֹךְ קִצְבָה לְכָל בְּרִיּוֹתֶיךָ. וְתִכְתּוֹב אֶת גְּזַר
דִּינָם: כַּמָּה יַעַבְרוּן. וְכַמָּה יִבָּרֵאוּן מִי יִחְיֶה וּמִי
יָמוּת. מִי בְקִצּוֹ. וּמִי לֹא בְקִצּוֹ. מִי בַמַּיִם. וּמִי

Thou art our Judge. Thou citest us to appear before Thee, though Thou knowest our doings, for Thou who art in all place and time recordest our works, and keepest strict account of our impulses. And at the same time, Thou art the unimpeachable witness against us at the bar of Thine own judgment. Thou rememberest when we have forgotten.

Thou wilt open the book of memory wherein are inscribed by his own hand and under his own seal the deeds of each mortal, and is recorded his sentence. All they that inhabit this globe are called to muster before Thee as do the sheep before their shepherd who would count and inspect them as they pass under his crook. None of the living is forgotten: all are regarded and numbered; Thou determinest the lot and assignest the lines unto all Thy creatures. Thou decreest how many shall pass away, and how many shall be born; who shall be kept in life and who shall die; who shall attain the appointed measure of

בָאֵשׁ. מִי בַחֶרֶב. וּמִי בָרָעָב. מִי בָרַעַשׁ. וּמִי
בַמַּגֵּפָה. מִי יָנוּחַ. וּמִי יָנוּעַ. מִי יִשָּׁקֵט. וּמִי יִטָּרֵף.
מִי יִשָּׁלֵו. וּמִי יִתְיַסָּר. מִי יֵעָנִי. וּמִי יֵעָשֵׁר. מִי
יִשָּׁפֵל. וּמִי יָרוּם: מָה־אֱנוֹשׁ כִּי תִזְכְּרֶנּוּ וּבֶן־אָדָם
כִּי תִפְקְדֶנּוּ. וַתְּחַסְּרֵהוּ מְעַט מֵאֱלֹהִים וְכָבוֹד וְהָדָר
תְּעַטְּרֵהוּ. כִּי לֹא תַחְפּוֹץ בְּמוֹת הַמֵּת. כִּי אִם
בְּשׁוּבוֹ מִדַּרְכּוֹ וְחָיָה. וְעַד יוֹם מוֹתוֹ תְּחַכֶּה לוֹ. אִם
יָשׁוּב מִיַּד תְּקַבְּלוֹ: אֱמֶת כִּי אַתָּה הוּא יוֹצְרָם.
וְאַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ יִצְרָם. כִּי הֵם בָּשָׂר וָדָם: אָדָם יְסוֹדוֹ

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his natural years and who shall be called away before his time; who shall perish by water and who by fire; who—by hunger, and who—by the sword; who—by the earthquake's raging and who by dire pestilence's fury. Thou decidest who shall lead his life in ease and who shall pass his days in unrest; who shall enjoy tranquility and who shall be torn by distracting disturbances; who shall be prosperous and who shall be afflicted; who shall become poor and who shall become rich; who shall be cast down and who shall be lifted up. What is man that Thou art mindful of him? And the son of man that Thou visitest him? Thou hast made him but little less than the angels, and crownest him with glory and honor. Thou desirest not the death of mortal man but that he turn him from his evil ways and live. Till the day of his death, Thou waitest for him, graciously to receive him, as soon as he returneth. Thou hast fashioned man and knowest his weakness, for he is but for a brief span. His root is in the dust and his end is again—dust; in

מֵעָפָר וְסוֹפוֹ לֶעָפָר. בְּנַפְשׁוֹ יָבִיא לַחְמוֹ. מָשׁוּל כֶּחָצִיר יָבֵשׁ. וּכְצֵל עוֹבֵר. וְכַחֲלוֹם יָעוּף:

The Congregation.

וְאַתָּה הוּא מֶלֶךְ אֵל חַי וְקַיָּם:

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

עָלֵינוּ לְשַׁבֵּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל לָתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית שֶׁבָּחַר בְּזֶרַע אַבְרָהָם לְמַעַן יִתְבָּרְכוּ בוֹ כָּל־מִשְׁפְּחוֹת הָאֲדָמָה

The Minister.	*The Congregation.*
וַאֲנַחְנוּ	וַאֲנַחְנוּ
כֹּרְעִים	כֹּרְעִים
וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים	וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים

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toil and trouble he must earn his sustenance. He is like unto the grass which drieth up, his days pass away like a fleeting shadow, like a dream which taketh wings and is not. But Thou abidest in Power. Thou changest not, Thy kingdom endureth for ever.

It is meet for us to worship before the Lord of the universe, to announce the greatness of its Creator who appointed the seed of Abraham to be a blessing unto all the families of the earth. And we bow down and bend the knee and render adoration before the King of all kings, the holy One, blessed be He.

He spread out the heavens and founded the earth.

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
וּמוֹדִים	וּמוֹדִים
לִפְנֵי	לִפְנֵי
מֶלֶךְ	מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי	מַלְכֵי
הַמְּלָכִים	הַמְּלָכִים
הַקָּדוֹשׁ	הַקָּדוֹשׁ
בָּרוּךְ הוּא:	בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

שֶׁהוּא נוֹטֶה שָׁמַיִם וְיוֹסֵד אָרֶץ וּמוֹשַׁב יְקָרוֹ בַּשָּׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל וּשְׁכִינַת עֻזּוֹ בְּגָבְהֵי מְרוֹמִים:

The Congregation.

הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֵין עוֹד:

The Minister.

In truth, Thou who art exalted on high, Thou art our God and none besides. Our very souls are thrilled with holy emotions, when we recall that Thou didst deign to remember Israel, and leading him, first of all Thy sons, to the knowledge of Thy name, didst appoint him to proclaim Thy glory and

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His glory shineth forth in the heavens above and His power is manifest throughout all the spheres.
He is our God and none besides Him.

might in all the habitations of the children of man. For when the darkest night of superstition was still enwrapping the nations, and grossest selfishness, oft eventing in fiendish atrocities and degrading practices, was enslaving the whole world, Thy light had arisen in splendor over us. Great and powerful things Thou hast wrought in behalf of him whom Thou hast chosen to be the witness unto Thee. In the desert, he heard Thy voice. The dreary monotony of the howling waste and pinching want was broken by the music of Thy sustaining truth, the sweet promise of Thy redeeming love. When under all skies, and in all lands, on every high hill and in every green valley, temples flooded with human blood and altars reeking of human shame, reared their ghastly stateliness toward the clouds, Zion's peak loomed up in lonely distinction, as the mountain of Thine inheritance; Thy temple shone out in the fulness of its sole splendor, as the symbol of Thy presence among men and the emblem of man's inborn dignity. In this, Thy dwelling place, Thou hadst planted Jacob's shoots, therein to come to full blossom and bring forth ripe fruitage. Thither Thou hadst carried Thy first-born son—that he might find Thine altars, as the swallow buildeth a nest wherein to shelter her young ones. On yon summit, in towering beauty, stood out Thy sanctuary, then the only beacon of Thy light on earth announcing the glories of the dawn unto a humanity still sleeping the stolid sleep of the drear midnight hour. And in this temple, Thy people, the *sole* worshipers of Thee, the One and only One, in this the knowledge

and worship of Thee, lifted high *above* all the nations, sang Thy praises, poured out before Thee the grief and burden of their hearts and laid on Thine altars the sacrifices ordained by the priestly ritual. Since those days, many circling centuries have run their appointed course; generations well nigh too numerous to be counted have come, acted their part and gone again to their rest; a mighty flood of events hath swept across the stage of time—and yet, the vision of the years when Levitical choirs sang their hymns and priestly bands performed their sacred offices in yon temple's courts, even at this hour, stirreth to quick response our mind, and the thought of them even now setteth aglow our very hearts with a solemn feeling, akin to that which possesseth the soul of an old man when after a pilgrimage rich in varied experience and weary trials, he retraceth in memory his steps and lingereth by the spot where he spent his life's early and happy morning. Even we cannot but regard these distant periods as the fertile virgin soil which gave nurture to the sustaining root. From it sprang in robust vigor the stock and stem of our innermost consciousness, our spiritual life, our own religion. Indeed, Israel under the chastening discipline of unnumbered battles, waged both within and without his own camp, hath grown far, far beyond these hours of his infancy. Though he hath both deepened his conception of God and heightened his love for Him, yet the breath which quickened the spiritual life of our earliest epoch hath remained unchanged in its longing after God; it still sustaineth and swayeth our own spiritual aspirations. As then,

so now, the sons of Jacob believe that we are called to hold aloft the torch of God's truth; and the light of this thought, assuming with the progress of centuries ever a clearer and more intense brilliancy and casting its rays in ever-widening circles, hath shone forth in Israel in unvaried glory all these long years. As to-day, on this so high and sublime holiday, wherever they may tent on this wide globe, all the members of our priestly community offer unto Thee the sin-offering of a contrite heart and the vows of true repentance, so did of old our fathers on Mount Zion, on this day, draw nigh unto Thee with sincere purpose and solemn intentions. In the temple, then, as here among us now, hearts throbbed with one anxiety, with one grief; there, as here, one hope and one expectation winged the souls of all :—the yearning after Thee and the thought of Thy salvation, the assurance that Thou, O God, wilt refresh those that cry unto Thee in the drought. Yea, this, our spiritual patrimony, Thy love which worketh wonders, hath marvelously preserved for us amidst the destructive storms and from the raging billows of millenia. The survey of the ages which stretch from the hoary past of our weak beginnings to the young days of our present fuller strength, may well fill us with wonder at the triumphant preservation of the fundamental truth, the underlying thought, in the ceaseless whirl of changing forms, customs and circumstances; but this fact should also be an incentive unto us to contribute in due measure to the further and essential preservation of our peculiar spiritual possessions. Our history's lessons

are indeed, if rightly appreciated, a mighty call unto Israel ever anew to search the depths of his own historic self-consciousness, and thence to draw the knowledge and courage to remain true unto Thee and unto himself, by laying to his own heart the mirrored reflections of his past, so full of warning and admonition, of cheer and promise. Give unto us, O God, the right understanding, as we recall how the high-priest of old, clad in white robes and with a face radiant with the light of a holy hope, would on this day enter alone and trembling with awe, the holy of holies to perform the high duty of his solemn office, that we may learn to behold in him the personal and historic symbol of the wide fellowship of Israel, destined as Thy high-priest, to robe himself in the white of healing innocency and, bowing down in utter reverence before Thy throne, to sanctify himself and others to Thy service.

The high-priest would first implore Thy grace and forgiveness for himself and his house. He, the appointed guardian of the sanctuary, the herald of Thy message of peace, felt above all the necessity of being at peace with Thee, of being cleansed in Thy sight, to dispel every cloud between Thee and him. Mayest Thou to-day send unto the teachers in Israel, the men who are called to proclaim Thy truth in the assembly of Thy people, strength and wisdom, insight and self-knowledge, to watch over their words and their ways, that they may truly teach Thee in the spirit and plant the fruit-bearing seeds of Thy word into many hearts. Let their lips guard knowledge and their life be sweet with the fragrance

of the peace which cometh from Thee. Let them, the leaders, not fall out by the wayside and thus cause others to go astray and to stumble. Grant that every Jew, mindful of his priestly vocation, watch with redoubled care over his own thoughts and ambitions. Make him have a care of what he doeth and what he leaveth undone; let him be scrupulously zealous in guiding the conduct of his own family, that his home, be it humble or rich, become a sanctuary of Thine, an altar wherefrom shall rise upward at all time the flame of truth and righteousness. Knowing how often we have fallen short of this, our duty, in deep shame and repentance, yet in the unshaken confidence that Thy mercies have no end, we, too, would, as did of old the high-priest, from the depth of our troubled hearts, exclaim:

(The Congregation standing.)

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
אָנָּא יְיָ	אָנָּא יְיָ
כַּפֶּר נָא	כַּפֶּר נָא
לַחֲטָאִים	לַחֲטָאִים
וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת	וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת
וְלַפְּשָׁעִים	וְלַפְּשָׁעִים
שֶׁחָטָאתִי	שֶׁחָטָאתִי
וְשֶׁעָוִיתִי	וְשֶׁעָוִיתִי
וְשֶׁפָּשַׁעְתִּי	וְשֶׁפָּשַׁעְתִּי

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
לְפָנֶיךָ	לְפָנֶיךָ
אֲנִי	אֲנִי
וּבֵיתִי	וּבֵיתִי

The Minister.

כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרַת מֹשֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ מִפִּי כְבוֹדֶךָ. כִּי בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְיָ תִּטְהָרוּ׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

The high-priest having performed the sacrifice in behalf of himself, his family and his tribe, turned his eye all aglow with repentance and hope, upon the multitude waiting in the outer hall. There were gathered, listening with intent devotion, the *congregation* that had sent him in their behalf to plead their anguish before Thy throne, to give voice to the painful consciousness of their guilt ; to word their deep grief at their own unworthiness, the rankling sense of division and want of harmony in their heart, to clothe into a fervent appeal their holy, stirring yearning after Thine help and salvation.

O Lord, pardon the sins, iniquities and transgressions, which I and my house have committed.

As is written in holy Scripture: On this day the Lord will grant you atonement from all your sins, before the Lord you shall be cleansed.

In that moment, he stepped forth, **now truly** a priest, full of pious enthusiasm to implore mercy, no longer for himself or his own, but for all Israel. The bounds of his own family or tribe were too narrow to confine the tide of his sympathy and pity. Beyond the lines of birth and dignity would he carry the hope of salvation; to all would he show the path of life. Like this priest of old, we, too, are called to this duty; our priestly service demandeth that we, to the fullest extent of our ability and opportunity, bring the tidings of peace and reconciliation unto all. We, too, must lead back upon the right path those that have gone astray, and honor Thee by keeping alive and deepening the consciousness that all the children of Abraham are bound together by the ties of the common responsibility to sanctify Thy name in the eyes of the world. Let us ever be mindful that the sins of our brother should be a source of grief unto us; that the disease which affecteth a single branch must, if not checked, sap the welfare of the parent stock; that like the high-priest, every one of us must plead for the *whole* house of Israel and pray :—

(The Congregation standing.)

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
אָנָּא יְיָ	אָנָּא יְיָ
כַּפֶּר נָא	כַּפֶּר נָא
לַחֲטָאִים	לַחֲטָאִים
וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת	וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת

The Congregation.	*The Minister*
וְלַפְּשָׁעִים	וְלַפְּשָׁעִים
שֶׁחָטְאוּ	שֶׁחָטְאוּ
וְשֶׁעָווּ	וְשֶׁעָווּ
וְשֶׁפָּשְׁעוּ	וְשֶׁפָּשְׁעוּ
לְפָנֶיךָ	לְפָנֶיךָ
עַמְּךָ	עַמְּךָ
בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל׃	בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל׃

The Minister.

כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרַת משֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ מִפִּי כְבוֹדֶךָ. כִּי בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְיָ תִּטְהָרוּ׃

The high-priest, in pronouncing the closing words: "Before the Lord you shall be clean," would utter with awe and tremor the most holy name of the Lord. At the sound of this sacred name which none durst take on his lips, the assembled people and the priests would, deeply affected, fall upon their knees, and praise the name of God, His kingdom and His glory. Let us, too, sing God's praise; in the same

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O Lord, pardon the sins, iniquities and transgressions, which the whole house of Israel hath committed.

As is written in holy Scripture: On this day the Lord will grant you atonement from all your sins; before the Lord you shall be cleansed.

words and with as true an emotion of pious joy, let us now exclaim:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

O Lord, in Thine inscrutable wisdom, Thou hast destined us to be a light unto all the nations. The position which was in the priestly organization of old Israel assigned to the family of Aaron relatively to the rest of the people, hath fallen to our lot in our spiritual relations to all the peoples of the earth. All Israel is constituted the world's priestly community. Dispersed, as we are, over the whole globe, we are thus enabled and bound to be the proclaimers and witnesses of Thy glory unto all the inhabitants thereof. The duty to bring about atonement and reconciliation in behalf and in the midst of the house of Jacob, was incumbent on the descendants of Aaron. Ours it is to lead all mankind to the wellsprings of Thy word and thus to prepare and usher in the universal reign of justice and righteousness, under which all the sons of man will be at-one with one another because at

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Praised be His glorious name, the glory of His kingdom for ever and aye.

peace with Thee. We earnestly believe and hold this, our confidence to be confirmed by the facts of our own past career so wonderfully guided by Thy power to this one aim, that through us will be brought to pass the promise of Thy prophets, and all mankind, blessed in Thy truth confided unto the keepership of Israel, will make one covenant of love and righteousness and pilgrim unitedly and in joy to the towering mountain of Thy spiritual temple. We repeat with hearts stirred to their innermost depths by their fervor the words of Solomon at the dedication of his temple: "Mayest Thou listen in heaven, the place of Thy dwelling, and do according to all that the stranger, who is not of Thy people Israel, but cometh from a far-off country for the sake of Thy name, will call on Thee for; in order that all the nations of the earth may know Thy name to fear Thee, as do Thy people Israel." We would not ask for blessing and grace only for ourselves and our house. We beseech Thee, who art the father of all that have been fashioned in Thine image, bestow Thy pardoning and sustaining favor on all that dwell on this circling globe. Wherever and whenever a heart burdened by sin crieth out unto Thee in repentance for peace, give Thou answer and send Thy love to refresh the thirsting soul! Grant that superstition and selfishness and all their retinue of evil and misery may everywhere vanish; and in their stead, Thy light and truth possess the minds of men. Show Thou the way unto those that seek Thee and would return unto Thee and be again cleansed of their transgressions in Thy sight. Speed

Thou the glorious day of the final *at-one-ment* of all mankind, when Thy house will be a house of prayer unto all the nations, and all in the mortal flesh shall gather to celebrate the last jubilee, a holy and sublime day of release for all that are in bondage; when the world-conquering and world-redeeming call of liberty will sound from the heights and into the valleys summoning all Thy children to come into the possession of their patrimony; when, in obedience to its gladsome tidings, all in whom is the breath of life will come into the fold of the one family of man, united in and through Thee for all the ages to come. On that day, Thy rule alone will be acknowledged in all Thy works, the praise of Thy name will circle round the whole earth; on that day will be realized what our fathers for millenia and even in times of dire stress with a faith unshaken unto very death, proclaimed—what we, too, hopefully, joyfully, cherish as the goal of our expectation, as we exclaim:

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

The Congregation.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Lord reigneth forever; thy God, O Zion, evermore. Hallelujah.

The Congregation in Silent Devotion.

(After Psalm xxxi.)

With Thee, O Lord, I seek my shelter; let me never be ashamed. Bow down Thine ear unto me; deliver me; be Thou unto me a strong rock and a fortress. Truly, Thou art my rock and stronghold, for Thy name's sake Thou wilt lead and guide me, and pluck me out of the net which they have laid for me. Into Thine hand I commend my spirit; Thou hast saved me so often. Far be from me the hope in lying vanities; in Thee alone I trust. Thou knowest my soul's affliction: let me rejoice in Thy love and be glad again. Fast wasteth my life: teach me to use it, that I may not be forgotten in death, and cast out of the hearts of men like a broken vessel. With Thee is my judgment; my fate is in Thine hand: O make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, Thy son; let me not be ashamed; suffer me not to descend in my sin into the grave. Let the end of the pious be mine, for whom Thou hast laid up Thy goodness on high. Truly, Thou hast not cast me away from Thy presence. Thou hearest the voice of my supplications when I cry unto Thee, and I look for Thine help with a strong and courageous heart.

The Minister.

(After Psalm xxxii.)

Happy he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered up. Happy the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, in whose spirit there is no guile. Heavy is Thy hand upon him, by day and by night, who hath broken his covenant with

God. Gloomy forebodings gnaw within his soul and his moisture is changed into the drought of summer. Therefore I acknowledge my sin, I hide not my transgression. I confess all my doings before my God, and He forgiveth my sins. He is like dew unto me, He refresheth and strengtheneth me. Therefore let everyone that is godly in the time when Thou mayest be found, pray unto Thee. Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him. Truly, Thou art my hiding place and protection, Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

(After Psalm xxxvi.)

Transgression speaketh pleasant things unto the ungodly within his heart; there is no dread of God before his eyes. It is flattering unto him to reach his hateful goal. The words of his mouth are falsehood and malice; he leaveth off reflecting and striving after good. Evil he deviseth on his couch; he chooseth ways that are not good; he shunneth no wrong.

The Choir.

Thy love toucheth the heavens' heights,
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds, O God!

The Minister.

Thy righteousness is a mighty mountain; Thy judgment, an unfathomable deep. Thou keepest man, but hast pity also on the beasts which have no speech to cry unto Thee. How precious, O Lord, is Thy mercy! The children of man take refuge

under the shadow of Thy wings; they feast upon the abundance of Thy house; Thou givest them drink of the river of Thy pleasures. With Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light do we see light. Prolong Thy kindness unto them who know Thee, and Thy love unto the upright in heart.

[After Psalm xl.]

In Thee, O Lord, I hope. Thou bringest me up out of the pit of destruction, out of the miry swamp, and settest my feet upon a rock, makest firm my stepping. Happy the man who hath made God his trust and hath not turned to the proud, the followers of lies. Countless is the multitude of Thy wonders and designs for our good. Incomparable is Thy kindness. My tongue is too feeble to tell all Thy works. Thou desirest no sacrifice, no offering. Thou hast given me ears to listen: burnt-offering and sin-offerings Thou demandest not. To bear love of Thee in my bosom, to follow justice and kindness – this is what Thou demandest, O God, and it is my desire. I will announce Thy salvation in assemblies of the people, proclaim Thy love and truth, without restraining my lips, without hiding anything in my heart. My soul poureth out the thought that filleth it; I will speak freely of Thy testimonies, and mind not the scorn of fools. Nor wilt Thou restrain from me Thy compassions: Thy love will refresh me in my poverty and need. Thou wilt drive back with dishonor them that delight in my misfortune, and I who seek Thee, shall rejoice and be glad in Thee.

[After Psalm li.]

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy

loving-kindness; blot out my transgression, according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies. Surely, I know my shortcomings. Often have I done that which is evil in Thy sight, O righteous Judge. Thou demandest more than outward works. Thou desirest truth in the innermost soul, wisdom in hidden parts. Remove my sin, that I may be pure; may bitter repentance cleanse my life, that I may become white like snow. Create a clean heart in me, O Lord; renew a right spirit within me. Thou delightest not in sacrifice, Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The Choir.

Soulless works are naught—
But a broken heart
If as offering brought,
Maketh sin depart.

The Minister.

Sacrifices Thou demandest not, O Lord, but love in heart and soul. Thou hast no pleasure in thousands of rams, in ten thousand of rivers of oil. Thou hast told us what is good, and what Thou requirest of us: to do justly and to love mercy, to walk with Thee even in the most hidden solitudes where no human eye can see us; to plead the cause of the widow and the orphan, to love the stranger and to give him food and raiment; to break the bonds of oppression, to set the bound free, and not to hide ourselves from our own flesh. To fear Thee, to serve Thee, to cling unto Thee, to swear by Thy name for truth's and justice's sake only,—this is the offering Thou wilt accept and

the fast in which Thou delightest. By such sanctification Thou wouldst have Thy people bear witness unto Thee in all the zones of the globe, and glorify Thy name. That we might in this wise give witness unto Thee and glory unto Thy name, Thou hast sent us unto all the countries of the earth. For many, many centuries Israel, because thus dispersed, believed that he was cast out from Thy presence on account of his transgressions, because with the loss of his own ancient land and home the altar of atonement had fallen into ruins and the ministrations of the sacrificing priest had ceased. And especially on this solemn day the thought of our fathers used to revert with intense longing and ineffable sorrow to the fallen sanctuary of Zion, and its vanished magnificence; and from their grieving hearts was wrung many a loud lament that the impressive service in the temple's stately halls had become a mere memory and regret. Their eyes were filled with tears when they remembered that the choired songs of the Levites were hushed in silence; when they recalled that where thousands used to intone the sacred anthems, none there was to lift up his voice. They sighed in bitter grief when they recited the details of the ancient ritual: how at the altar the sacrifice was offered in behalf of the whole congregation, or how the sacrificial animal was led out into the desert to Azazel to carry away the burden of the community's transgressions; they could not restrain their sobs when the sad certainty took possession of their minds that this beautiful ceremonial so full of deep meaning was

only a reminiscence; that no longer the high-priest, clad in the kingly robes of his high dignity, sprinkled the blood of the atoning sacrifice seven times over the holy altar; that now none of Aaron's successors, in the splendor of his holy ardor resembling the brilliancy of the seven starred constellation, in the presence of a host of people reverently kneeling in the dust, could stir to their depths their souls with his hopeful announcement: "Before your God, you will be cleansed of your sins"; that none there was to stand, as it were, like the angel between the vineyards with an unsheathed sword and ward off sin, lurking Satan. Yea, their sorely tried hearts grew faint at the impressive contrast between those distant days when Israel pilgrimed a joyous band of worshipers to God's house, singing His praises and chanting jubilant anthems, and their own fate which made tears their meat by day and by night. Oft on their lips would quiver the mournful query: "When, O when shall I come and be seen before the countenance of God? Why, O Lord, hast Thou cast us away and hidest Thy face in anger from Thy people, the sheep of Thy pasture? Remember again Thy congregation, which Thou didst choose of old to be Thine,—the family redeemed by Thee,—Zion, Thy former dwelling place! Turn Thee in Thy might again unto yon everlasting ruins that the enemy roar no longer from Thine establishments!"

And this belief that they were forsaken and their religion was through their dispersion abandoned and destined to desolation, grew apace with the ever increasing bitterness and disconsolate condition of

their worldly circumstance. Of varied kinds were the trials which they had to undergo; heavy was the hand of the oppressors on them. Not a day passed but they had to encounter scorn and meet shame. Every one of their steps was dogged by implacable enemies; every one of their words was turned into an occasion for jeers: their most sacred sentiments were pitilessly outraged by the hooting rabble of the street; their life was often endangered by the fury of mobs goaded on by blind fanaticism, by maliciously fomented hatred to wreak revenge for iniquities unjustly imputed to them. Their eyes were, indeed, veiled by their tears. They could not but be haunted in the sadness of their heart by the thought that, hiding Thy face from them, Thou hadst doomed the scattered sons of Israel to be the outcasts of the nations. They could not but suspect that their tormentors spoke true when holding them to be sufferers for their unpardoned sins and bearers of a curse for their misdeeds, while, in very truth, they were martyrs to their unshaken fidelity to Thy covenant, which to forsake they could not be lured by glittering promises of reward, nor forced by never so cruel and fiendish devices. No, they clung unto Thee, though surrounded by ravenous monsters and lions roaring for prey. In the very shadow of horrible death, they would not forget Thy name; they would not save themselves from torture and physical wretchedness by stretching out their hands to clutch a strange god.

Thanks and praise be unto Thee, O God of hosts, that Thou hast opened our eyes to the fulness of

Thine unchanging kindness, and made us understand at last that our dispersion throughout the habitations of man is not a token of Thy wrath. We recognize in Thy providential guidance of our wandering footsteps the abundance of Thy grace. The covenant with the fathers was not suspended or superseded, but newly sealed and confirmed when the altar fell and the sacerdotal service in the temple came to an end. We had to forego the sacrificial ritual and symbols, but not the thought and element that gave them life and meaning; we still may come unto Thee and win Thy forgiveness by making our hearts whole with Thee in true repentance and in the strong resolve to consecrate our very life-blood to Thy service. In Thy pardoning love, Thou receivest with open arms Thy wayward child, who would foreswear his evil doings and return unto Thee. Thy fatherly pity is unto all that seek Thee and would find Thee, in whatever words they may cry out for Thine aid in the night of their penitent waking and watching, and by whatever path they would approach Thy throne. Thy mercies have not ceased; they are as Thou art, above all change of time and free from the tethers of space. For Thine is every beast of the forest and the cattle upon a thousand hills: Thou knowest all the fowls of the mountains and the wild beasts of the field are Thine. Thine is the earth and the fulness thereof. Thou eatest not the flesh of bulls; Thou drinkest not the blood of goats. But we shall offer unto Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving

for Thy countless mercies; we will pledge unto Thee unshakable fidelity in thought and deed and pay our vows unto Thee. We shall call upon Thee in the day of our sore trouble—Thou wilt deliver us; yea, when the floods lift up their angry roar, we will confide in Thee and shall not be confounded. Thus and thus alone wilt Thou be glorified. Not hath been taken away from us the priestly office. No, it hath passed from the house of Aaron to the whole community of Israel. Not as a sinner, burdened with the penalty of his iniquity, did Israel go forth into the wider world, but his was the mission of the suffering Messiah. Leaving behind him his old home, the temple and its sacrificial cult, the pomp of the sacerdotal services; giving up the symbolism of the age of his preparation for his larger historic duty; he marched forth to found everywhere temples of a truer worship and a deeper knowledge of God and to lead by his self-sacrificing devotion *all mankind* to the spiritual altar of atonement. He was both priest and sacrifice, sent out like the sacrificial goat in the old ritual into the desert, taking the sins of all men upon his own shoulders and *carrying them away.* When the flames consumed the local sanctuary on Zion, according to Thine inscrutable wisdom, merely an emblem foreshadowing Israel's greatness to be, was destroyed. For to infinitely higher duties than were those of Aaron's descendants, hast Thou called all the sons of the priestly household of Israel. Aaron's family ministered to one tribe alone, Israel—to all mankind. The priest of old invited a people glowing with

pious emotion to quaff the healing waters of Thy grace and be cleansed of their sins in Thy sight; Israel addressed his message to hosts of men all astir with hatred. The priest of old came forth from his tent, radiant with joy and arrayed like a glad bridegroom, to bless a congregation carried away by holy delight; Israel—garbed in poverty, with a bleeding heart, having no form nor comeliness, without beauty that he should be desired, despised and rejected of men, had to breast a tumultuous sea of nations and raging waters which often threatened to sweep him away. And yet, O most merciful Father, under Thy wonderful guidance and protection, he prevailed. The wild floods were powerless to whelm him. When the tide of danger was at its direst, ever again and again sounded Thy mighty call: Touch ye not mine anointed! To-day, in many places of the earth—as in this, our blessed and beloved country—the waves of fury have been laid and Thy messenger may tent in his peaceful and happy home without other fear than that of Thee.

Some day—may its noontide hour soon toll its glad tidings!—Israel, the priest, will have fully and wholly wrought the final sin-offering, and the fruitage of his service will be seen under all skies. The whole earth will be full of the knowledge of God, as the waters cover the depths of the sea. Truly not backward wouldst Thou have us turn our eyes, to a past which is no more, but forward to the more glorious and ultimate consummation of our task, the final and all encompassing goal of our wanderings, the glad-

some compensation of our suffering! We cherish with a love not less intense than was that of the fathers, the very stones of Jerusalem, the dust of Zion's ruins, the historic soil on which Israel was cradled and reared. We embrace in fond memory the land every inch of which is big with the footprints of the greatest and noblest men of all times, seers and singers hailing and heralding the morning dawn of the knowledge of God and the love of man! But our heart's longing and desire is wedded to an outlook loftier and grander: the unification of all mankind. Jerusalem spells the early morning's sun's rays. They will, according to Thy purposes, grow into the brighter and broader midday glory. Palestine is the tender shoot; it shall expand into a strong stock and stem with branches affording shelter and shade unto all the world. Israel shall widen and lengthen the cords of his tent, until it embrace in the covenant of God's love and man's duty all the earth-born, and his children in the spirit be as numerous as the stars in heaven, as the grains of sand by the shore of the sea. Thy prophets have announced this Thy gracious promise and to this vision of the ultimate *at-one-ment*, we shall cling with every fiber of our soul, and for its realization we shall work in unshaken confidence. At last, Israel—in splendor greater than that of the high-priest of yore—will step forth from his tent in beauty like a winsome bridegroom; he will be acclaimed by all mankind cleansed at last of selfishness and sin, with the happy shout of joy and triumph, and all men—Israel and the nations—will be gathered into one covenant, to

honor Thy name by lifting up all Thy children to the high station of freedom and responsibility which is theirs by virtue of their kinship unto Thee. At last, Thy true sanctuary will arise, spanning the wide limits of the earth, and at this, Thy true and only altar, atonement will be wrought not by the sevenfold sprinkling of blood but by the sevenfold rays of Sinai's sun.

The Choir.

That day, hate's reign is spurned.
While God's truth sunlike shining
Our tears in joy hath turned,
Rewarding Jacob's pining.

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ .	בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ .
בָּרוּךְ אֲדוֹנֵינוּ .	בָּרוּךְ אֲדוֹנֵינוּ .
בָּרוּךְ מַלְכֵּנוּ .	בָּרוּךְ מַלְכֵּנוּ .
בָּרוּךְ מוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ :	בָּרוּךְ מוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ :

Praised be our God—yea, praised be He.
Praised be our Lord—yea, praised be He.
Praised be our King—yea, praised be He.
Praised be our Deliverer—yea, praised be He.

Memorial Service.

SOLEMN ORGAN PRELUDE.

The Minister.

יְיָ מָה־אָדָם וַתֵּדָעֵהוּ. בֶּן־אֱנוֹשׁ וַתְּחַשְּׁבֵהוּ: אָדָם
לַהֶבֶל דָּמָה. יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר: בַּבֹּקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף.
לָעֶרֶב יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ. תָּשֵׁב אֱנוֹשׁ עַד־דַּכָּא. וַתֹּאמֶר
שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי־אָדָם: לוּ חָכְמוּ יַשְׂכִּילוּ זֹאת. יָבִינוּ
לְאַחֲרִיתָם: כִּי לֹא בְמוֹתוֹ יִקַּח הַכֹּל. לֹא־יֵרֵד
אַחֲרָיו כְּבוֹדוֹ: שְׁמָר תָּם וּרְאֵה יָשָׁר. כִּי אַחֲרִית
לְאִישׁ שָׁלוֹם: פּוֹדֶה יְיָ נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו. וְלֹא יֶאְשְׁמוּ
כָּל־הַחוֹסִים בּוֹ:

The Choir.

What is frail man, Almighty Lord!
That him Thou wouldst consider?
What is the son of dust, great Lord,
That him Thou still regardest?
Man is like unto naught
His days, swift passing shadows

When morning dawns, like plants he blooms;
At eventide he is dried and sere.
Thou turnest man unto contrition, Thy voice then calls
"Turn ye, turn ye, O sons of men."
O that they all were wise,
And wisely thought of this.
That they would bear in mind their days' sure latter end!
For when the grave claims mortal man,
Nothing may hence he take,
Nor shall his glory go with him!
Mark ye the perfect man,
Behold the upright one,
His end is peaceful sleep.
The Lord redeems His loving sons,
And none of them that trust in Him
Shall e'er be desolate.

The Minister.

We are strangers before Thee, O God, and sojourners as were our fathers; our days on earth are a fleeting shadow: quickly they pass away and none there is to stay their flight. The wise and the foolish, the rich and the poor, the master and the slave, are under one decree. They journey thither where earthly pain and pleasure cease forever, where the great and the small, the lord and his servant, the wolf and the lamb lie down to rest together in peace. Loosed is the silver cord that hath held spirit and body together for a brief while, and the pitcher is broken at the fountain. This, according to Thine

inscrutable wisdom, O God, is the inevitable end of all men. If a tree be cut down it will sprout again, and the tender shoots thereof will not fail to bud anew; though the root wax old in the earth and its stock be dead above the ground, yet, reaching out after requickening moisture, it will draw new sap and bring forth fresh leaves and green spray like a young plant. Even the rock may fall and crumble, but its growth is not checked nor are its uses ended. It is only removed from its place. The stone worn away by the watercourses is carried off to build new soil and spreadeth the nurturing clod for many a pushing seed. But when man dieth, his strength is gone, and though the heavens grow hoary above his grave, and the cycles weary of making their circuits, he shall not wake again nor be roused from his sleep. And swiftly, fleetly do we pass onward; we do not walk with measured step, we fly with hasty wings to the goal, waking or sleeping, overcome by joy or racked by grief, not knowing when we shall arrive there. Oft our hearts are aglow with the burning fever of the desire to learn the hour of our end, how large the allotted measure of our days might be. Yet their span is always only an handbreadth, and their length as nothing before Thee. But this speedy flight of our days shall not affright us, nor the thought of the dark grave fill us with terror; nay, it shall teach us wisely to place our hope in Thee, who wilt not suffer Thy loving ones to see corruption. For only the dust returneth unto the dust as it was: the spirit which Thou hast implanted in us is Thine, it returneth to Thee, the

ever-living author of its being. They who wend on their way here below in Thy light, and scatter good seed in due season, even with tears and weeping, will, when the reaper cometh, return home with ringing cries bearing their rich sheaves. Whoso soweth the wind, may well tremble at the harvest's whirlwind. Whoso toileth but for vain things and trusteth in the might of his own arm, and the cunning of his hand, may stand in dread terror of the pit in which his idol will moulder and where grim death will pasture him: his life's memorial is—an epitaph; the measure of his grandeur—a mound of clay; his support—a broken reed; his dependence—a spider's web. He would lean against his house—it standeth not; he would hold fast on it—it endureth not. Though full of sap his garden's shoots sway in the sun's quickening glow; though he twine his roots about anchored stone heaps and trail his branches on highest walls; be he the master of towering palaces built for the ages—as soon as he is snatched away from his accustomed haunts, his dwelling place will deny him and say: "I know thee not." But whoso trusteth in Thee and seeketh health through Thee, will find new strength in the last struggle on earth: his soul Thou refreshest in the drought, it will be appareled in beauty like unto that of a well-watered garden with springs that fail not. For him, death is an high-priest, in his advent offering up a twofold sacrifice. The body, the root and residence of sinful desire, he sendeth forth into the desert. The spirit, Thy child, he consecrateth a flaming offering on Thine altar.

winging its glow upward unto Thy light, to abide with Thee in the realms of beatified peace for evermore. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart and loveth Thee and doeth good unto his fellow-men, will ascend Thy mountain and rise up in Thy holy place, when he departeth this life's pilgrim tent. And even his earthly home will not disown him. It announceth in loud tones that he hath been a blessing unto many. It recalleth his cherished name, ever afresh to the loving thought of men. When the righteous man is borne to his last resting place, the very stones shall cry out of the wall and the beams out of the timber give their plaintive answer: "He is no more!" Not a mound of clay is the measure of his height, but the eternal mountain of the Lord: not the epitaph is his memorial, but *his life;* not the scroll on his tombstone telleth who he was, but the circles in which he moved and wrought a true messenger of God. His memory's inscription is engraved in the hearts of men, in indelible, shining letters which his own hands and deeds have traced. The tears which bedew his grave, token the love which is borne him: the luster of his remembered image will not be dimmed by the veil of distance nor will it pale as the years increase. Be their number small or large among whom he labored, with whom or for whom he lived, they will not forget him. His face, transfigured by the rays of loving memory, will beam upon them ever anew and cheer them on to follow the paths which he in life walked in justice and righteousness. At his bier, even his enemies will be

wooed from their hatred and will be won over by the spell of his example. O, that we might die the death of the righteous, and our last end be like theirs! Suffer us not to pass away in our sins, O Judge over life and death! Teach us to number our days! Let us not be slow to put to good use the brief day, before it set in darkness. Grant unto us all, great and small, old and young, strength and understanding, that we delay not to remove from our midst all that is displeasing in Thy sight, and seek to make our peace with Thee, O God of mercy, and to conciliate all men whom by word or deed we may have hurt or offended. May every one in the midst of us set his house in good order, and faithfully do his duty toward his family, his community, toward Israel, our country and all mankind. Let our men find their strength in Thee, our women, in Thee their grace and comeliness. Let the young learn to know how vain is dawn's beauty, how well to remember the Creator in the days of one's youth, before the years draw nigh in which the sun and the moon and the stars are darkened, ere snow covereth our head, and sod—our body. This very body,—frail cerement woven of dust though it be—Thou hast dignified to be a dwelling place of Thine, a sanctuary unto Thee, a minister unto Thy spirit, heaven-born, which Thou hast united with it for the brief span of its earthly pilgrimage. Even this clay-moulded frame issued pure from Thine hand. Thou hast implanted in it the *capacity for sin, but not sin itself.* Thou hast thus purposed, that man should, and hast set before him the possibility to

win the victory for himself in this struggle for the crown of self-sanctification. May then every part of our body prove worthy of its destiny to be an implement in Thy service and in this wise become a round on the ladder rising from low earth to high heaven! When we shall have reached the last rung, and attained unto a more perfect union with Thee, the ladder may fall, the *one* angel may sink downward; the *other*, his companion of the ascent, Thine own image, Thou wilt receive into Thine, a father's embrace. Under the shadow of Thy wings, the spirit reborn, made new—will abide in peace, everlasting—as is Thy love.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Choir.

(Psalm xxiii.)

The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want.
In pastures of young grass He maketh me lie down:
By the waters of resting places doth He gently lead me.
He refresheth my soul,
He leadeth me in the right tracks
For His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of deadly shade,
I fear no evil, for Thou art with me:
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou spreadest a table before me,
Thou hast anointed my head with oil,
My cup runneth over.

Surely good fortune and loving-kindness shall follow
me

All the days of my life,
And I shall dwell in the house of my God,
For length of days.

שכחי יגונך

The Minister.

Storm-tossed soul, relinquish thy sorrow!
Why wouldst be anxious for certain morrow?
Soon will thy husk be laid
Where all thy pain is stayed
In dust's sombre realm;
And deep night will whelm
All anguish and pleasure.
In death's final measure
Will all be forgotten
That earth hath begotten.

Wise shalt thou be; in God put thy trust,
Far seems the goal, but prepare thou must
For yon eternity.
Earth's empty vanity
Not will avail and save
Blind passion's wilful slave
Where the harvest is grown
Of the seed on earth sown.
Heavenward thoughts alone.
Will for thy sins atone.

Wouldst thou still foolishly crave and care
For earth's illusion? wouldst all Thou dare?
Mark! the wild maze once past
And free thy soul at last,

Thy body will crumble to dust,—
Ashes the wage of fierce lust;
None of thy treasures painfully wrought
May to yon portal eternal be brought.
Nude as a bird and frail as its nest
Swiftly thou fliest to thy last rest.

Nothing will last; cease then lamenting,
Ease thy fretting and self-tormenting.
Pomp, wealth and high station
Bring more tribulation;
The cup which thou quaffest to court new health,
Death sudden brings thee by treacherous stealth.
Power deceives thee, and honors will stale,
Pageant will weary and purple will pale;
Worriest and workest for strangers to gain
The fruit of thy labors, the crown for thy pain.

Life is a vinebranch tender and fair,
Death is the vintager. He none will spare.
For tear and entreaty,
He never hath pity.
Nearer and nearer he glides softly creeping,
Be we awake, asleep, laughing, weeping,
Crouches more close with each respiration,
Oft grasps his prey without preparation!
Hie thee, my soul, thy Judge to meet
Brief is the day,—far thy retreat!

Bread that is stale—thy hunger will ease;
But what may work from sin thy release?
Away with thine idols,

Thy struggles and gambols,
For things which must at last moulder in dust,
For glory's empty husk, mildewy crust!
Rivet thy thought on God's exalted throne.—
Naught else will there avail, goodness alone.
He takes pity on penitent tears
Stilling terrors and quieting fears!

Dovelike and timid, sorely aggrieved,
Think on yon resting place, where thou'rt relieved.
Pour out thy tears like dew
And thy good deeds renew!
Onward thy glorious van—they then will guide,
Will, as peace-harbingers, with thee abide
When thou returnest home, pilgrim most faint,
Soul, journeying upward, free from restraint,
Through the dread struggle of earth's last night drear—
Yea, they bring up unto Eden thy rear.

אל בית המלך

The Minister.

Thou hast been summoned to appear at thy King's august throne;
And tremor drear and anguish sore seize hold of thee:
Thou knowest that oft spitefully, His law thou didst ignore.
This hour supreme His call resounds in mighty blasts,

And fear intense in rankled breasts wakes thoughts
of sin and shame.
How oft did tongue defiantly His rule deny?
How oft did sloven hands refuse to do His word's
behest?
What wilt thou plead to mitigate thy crime's intent?
In scales of justice weighed, thy deeds the beam to
wrong incline!
Thy shame is shown, thy guilt exposed in hideous
garb.
Thy birthday's dower, strength for perfect good and
justice fair,
In folly didst Thou waste, and lying visions court
Of sense delusions: ne'er didst mind thou God-born
spirit's sphere,
Nor ever didst inquire what thy days' purposes.
Delight in idols of thine eyes thou wouldst crave all
the while,
Wouldst whirling pleasure deem the aim of earthly
life;
Wouldst never pause to think what end this course
to thee might bring,
Or ponder death's sure hour when soul the body leaves,
When passion's flame must pale before the glow of
penitence;
The seed of deeds in thoughtless moments wrought,
sprouts up,
A harvest dread and drear of wrongs, a record red
with shame.
But now, Thy guilt as writ in scrolls with signs well
traced

By thine own hand, speaks out thy doom and fate at
God's own throne.
A lion's carrion on thy way did harbor bees;
Their honey sweet, unclean, with greedy tongue
thou wouldst devour:
Thou wast ensnared! No heed thou hadst that soon
would blare
The trumpets judgment's awful doom and gloom to
all on earth,
And change to bitter gall, to wormwood, unclean lust.
Wast thou enchained by doubting thought that such
the certain end,
And quaff didst thou the cup of joy in wildest glee?
Repent at last! The dark'ning veil do rend that
blinds thine eyes
To yon abyss which gapes for prey with flaming
greed!
To God, thy King, ope now thy contrite heart re-
pentantly!

Man, on thy pilgrim's route through this wide earth,
Think on the distant home of thy true birth!—
Upward then downward his course whirls the sun:
Like his swift day's, thy life's circle is run.

In the young morning's light, still unbeguiled,
Wakes from his dreamless sleep, happy the child,
Nestles at mother's breast, fondly caressed,
Rocked on the father's arms, care-unoppressed.

In his own paradise, leave young lad play!
Soon he must soldier's part do in life's fray.
  Give him both counsel good and censure kind!
  Moulding his soul aright, stock well his mind!

Twenty the happy age, season of hope:
With what will daring youth boldly not cope?
  Climbing high mountain range, knowing no fear,
  Leaping the rugged crags, fleet as a deer;

Yea, with a glowing heart, taking high aim,
Dreams he of victory, luster of name,
  Scorns as of pigmy minds caution of care—
  Till trapped in love's gold net, by maiden fair.

But the third decade past, ties bind him down,
Burdens of many kinds, cares for his own,
  Household and wife and child, station and wage,
  Crowding, nigh whelming him, throw him their
    gage.

When near the forties wheel, his courage fails.
He'd but maintain his post, free from entails.
  Be fortune fair or foul, howe'er he fares,
  Youth's friendship he neglects for present cares.

Fifty on dial shown, wakes heavy thought:—
"Quickly the running years life's work have wrought;
  Soon will I also reach my measured end,
  What boot earth's glories then—to naught all
    tend!"

Ask one of sixty years, how he may feel?
Blossoms and root decayed, steps halt and reel.

Sinews are weary grown, shrinking from strife.
Quiet and peace is all he craves from life.

Rings in the eighth decade, life's pleasures wane,
Old man speaks empty words—counsels in vain.
Burden most grievous he to self and friends:
His staff his only mate—till death all ends.

Numbers his life four scores, his eyes grow dim,
Powers of mind are numb, trembling each limb,
Sport of his scions he, e'er in their way;
Tears are his bitter meat, each night and day.

No longer living be reckoned the man,
Who by his life's years exceeds this brief span!
Happy, I say, is the dustformed alone
Who through life's pilgrimage abides God's own

Wedding in holy bonds –in covenant high—
Spirit to God, until death's day yawns nigh,
Yea to the tomb, the last brink of this earth,
Thinks the good man of yon land of his birth.

ברכי נפשי

The Minister.

Bless the Lord, my troubled soul,
Every thought His name extol!
Strong in song, thy voice do raise
Speaking, as is meet, His praise!
Give account of will and thought,
What thy busy hands have wrought.
Gird thy loins with strength and power
That, thou know, in this the hour

When from slumber's dreams thou wakest,
Whence thou cam'st, what aim thou takest.
Where the goal to which thou tendest.
Where and how thy days thou endest.

Be no longer passion' s slave, by desire fast bound;
Do beware, lest thou wouldst crave, depths of vice to
sound!

Hast forgotten
That begotten,
Thou'rt on reason's height,
Where the sources
From which courses
Wisdom's brilliant light?

O remember
That an ember
Spark divine, within thee glows;
That from God's throne,
Home of His own,
Earthward man's true knowledge flows!

Be then appareled in high thought's sweet beauty,
Crown jewels will sparkle, where sceptered is duty
Armored in truth, no ambush will trap thee,
Thoughts of vain things will never enwrap thee.
Will-o'-the-wisp – earth's passions and pleasures,
Dazzling the eyes with visions of treasures,
Raging and roaring—volcano's eruption,
Root they and end they in utter corruption.

In the vast audience chamber of reason,
Spread thou thy feathers.

Bolder than sun's flight and circling season
  Bound to no tethers,
Mind and wisdom, sweep through the ages
Scanning creation's wondrous pages.
These—not this low dust's contracted measure
Lay to thy heart as life's lasting treasure:
Free from all rule save duty's alone
Bow thou, a king, at God's higher throne.

Birthday and deathday—twin brothers they:
Rings forth the natal chime, joyful and gay,
Tolls, too, the plaintive dirge, solemn and sad—
Tears are companions fast to faces glad.
One brother's task it is new life to bring;
And 'tis the other's lot, souls home to wing.

One of the twain shall bind things far apart,
Those that are linked in one, shall th' other part.
They at life's swaying bridge, one at each end,
Bid all created things their way across wend.
    One brother plants the shoot,
    The other culls the fruit.
    One sends men out to roam
    The other calls them home.
One with a tender hand, weaves love's green wreath,
Ruthless the other chills garden and heath.

        O do ponder
        This, the wonder
    Of birth's jointure unto death!
        Do thou hearken,
        Ere nights darken
    In the ebb of thy last breath!

Like all mortals
At the portals
Of the grave soon thou wilt stand.
Onward sail thou,
Beacon hail thou
Of God's port, thy true home's strand.

Pilgrim stations earth affords us as through shifting life we roam.
Yonder is our Father's mansion, there on high our lasting home.
Sweetly from its heights is sounding yon home's greeting voice:
Rise then from the moment's pressure, in these home notes do rejoice!

Sing thou, too, thy Father's glory,
Bow thee down, implore His grace:
He will bid thee welcome surely,
Peace will thine unrest replace.
For this journey long and weary, ample wayside fare provide.
Do not think: "'Tis time to-morrow"; this false faith be not thy guide!
Swiftly run the day's brief portions, nimble night soon spreads her shroud.
What the morrow holds enbosomed, is from man's ken veiled by cloud.
This is certain:
Behind the curtain
Of the near or far unknown
God's accounting
Thy deeds counting

Traces signs, none but thine own.
All revealing,
Naught concealing
Scrolls record both work and thought.
Thy defending,
Falsehood blending
With faint truth, avails thee naught.

Be then cautioned! upward rising, of this moment take well heed!
To repent the hour is calling; grim is death and swift of speed.
Haste thou to fulfil thy duty, with each rising sun's young ray,
Lest thy soul, a bird most tender, fly the cage, ere sets the day.

To thee thus living,
To God praise giving
The end will victory bring.
Peace abounding
Glories sounding
Will thy upward flight then wing.
And on mountains
Where God's fountains
Well their truth and light divine,
Will be granted,
Nobly planted
Eden's crown, for thee to shine.

The Choir.

Amen. Amen. Hallelujah.

The Minister.

Almighty Father, Thy herald word announcing peace to the near and the far-off, soundeth the impressive warning of the supreme hour, when we shall be summoned home, and be gathered unto our fathers, in yonder realms of eternal silence, whither countless generations of mortal men have led the way. The solemn call of this hour, reminding us of our frailty, bringeth back on the wings of hallowed remembrance to our tear-dimmed vision the many preciously beloved ones who have arrived at their life's goal and are treasured in the beyond toward which we, too, are pilgriming. With longing hearts, moved to sad regrets, we revert in thought to the happy days, when they came in and went out among us on earth, when they, in the tenderness of their love and the abundance of their affection, threw around us the protection of their devotion and imparted unto us the blessing of their genial presence. Near unto us are now and will so be forever, these blessed dear ones of ours, even though the snow of many, many circling winters have often spread its white pall over their grave; even though the sun of a distant sky watch over the far-off spot where their mortal dust was laid to final sleep. The rolling waves of the dividing ocean, the shifting tides of a life beset by tempests and the caprices of fickle fortune have not quenched the fire of our love for them, nor allayed the ardor of our longing. To-day as on the first day when we left them, now as in the hour when they laid off the raiments of their mortality, loudly ringeth within our bosom

the voice of our yearning after them. Glorified by the rays of memory's star, their faces waft near in all of their loveliness. Their very frame seemeth to stand again before us, and we would fain take them by the hand and clasp them fast to our breast.

Children remember their departed parents. on whose arms they once were carried and at whose heart they nestled so snugly; they would once more pay filial tribute to their tender mother's watchful love; their father's unwearied and oft so toilsome outlook for their wellbeing and happiness. Fathers and mothers remember children fallen asleep in death, who erst were the joy of their heart, the delight of their eyes, their proud hope, their solace in dark days of trouble, the soothing balm for their burning wounds. The husband, the wife recalleth the departed consort, the faithful helpmate, the stay and gem now lost, the crown now reft of the house. Bitterly and keenly the living feeleth the removal from earth of the devoted companion, who would have a share in all the joys and hopes of the other's life, and bear most willingly for the spouse all burdens and sorrows and cares; who stood firm, an unshaken pillar of strength, when all else around crumbled, and walked along love's jointed paths though they led through stony wilds and were hemmed by briers and brambles, the intimate confident of every secret, anticipating every wish and want and lovingly watching o'er every beat of the kindred heart.

The members of the family think with affectionate remembrance of the dear ones gone to their re-

ward from the midst of them; they feel once more, how deep a gap the departure of these hath rent in their ranks, that still unscarred is the wound struck in their going the home circle, how precious the links which were broken on the chain of love, binding heart unto heart. This congregation, too, layeth a tribute of respect and affection on the graves of the devoted associates who have exchanged their earthly dwelling house for Thy temple on high. Their pious zeal and self-sacrificing spirit, contributing so mightily to the growth of our sacred institutions, are not forgotten. Yea, still wider circles than those of the family and congregation, our thought would to-day encompass. Before our eye ariseth the whole community of Israel, and gratefully we tarry by the many stations now vacant, erst filled by noble men and women who by word of mouth and example of conduct stood forth sturdy guides unto Israel, an honor and pride unto all mankind. Alas! other graves there be which we would visit to pronounce over them the benediction of our gratitude and reverence: they are without number and scattered over the whole earth,—the places where thousands of men and women, in the noontide prime and vigor of their life, of hoary-headed matrons and veterans, in the dusk of their sinking day, of young men and maidens, in the early blush of their morning's dawn, offered up in Thy service and for Thy truth, their blood, and with their last breath proclaimed Israel's triumph and faith to the very confusion of their cruel executioners. We know the names of only a

few of this vast army of martyrs and heroes who in life and death clung unto Thee and Israel, and who for the glorification of Thy name, displayed the swing of soul rivaling the sweep of the eagle's wings, and the fortitude of endurance which putteth to shame the lion's strength. But our heart treasureth their unnamed memory; the glory of their life, the grandeur of their death. Thou, who hast counted all their tears and weighest the deeds of the quick and the dead, hast given them place and name in the temple of Thy holy ones. Give ear unto our supplication! Grant that the emotions of this Memorial Hour flower forth in our hearts in helpful resolves to do justly and to love mercy and to walk in Thy sight! Let peace abide with them who have reached the goal of their earthly wanderings and have gone home unto Thy nearer presence. Let them dwell in Thy tent, and abide under the shelter of Thy love and grace, for evermore.

The Congregation:—**Amen.**

The Congregation in Silent Devotion.

In Memory of Father or Mother.

I remember thee in this solemn hour, dearly beloved father (mother). I remember the days when thou didst dwell on earth, and thy tender love watched over me like a guardian angel. Thou hast gone from me, but the bond which uniteth our souls can never be severed; thy image truly liveth within my heart. May the merciful One requite unto thee

the faithful kindness thou hast shown me; may He lift up the light of His countenance in mercy upon thee, and grant thee eternal peace! Amen.

In Memory of Children.

Thee I remember in this solemn hour, O my beloved child. I remember the days, days so sweet, when I was gladdened by thy presence, the beautiful hopes for thy future. The inscrutable will of God hath taken thee from me; he called thee, and left me behind—with a deeply wounded heart, from which the fond remembrance of thee can never be plucked. But the holy name of God be praised for ever. His paternal love is my solace, my staff and support. As a father on his child, may He look with compassion on all of His children. May peace be on thy resting place! Amen.

In Memory of Brothers and Sisters, and Other Members of the Family.

Thee I remember in this solemn hour, O my brother (sister), my uncle (aunt) . . . .I remember the days when we lived lovingly together, when thy love and fidelity were my comfort, and thy counsel and aid my support. Now thou slumberest in the grave, in the cold lap of earth; but thy image hath not vanished from before me, while thy spirit hath gone to yon realms of peace. May God cover thee with the refreshing shadow of His grace, and let thee rest under the tent of His love! Amen.

The Minister.

We remember with sorrowing hearts the brothers and sisters whom death hath taken from our midst during the past year.

* * * * * * *

O God, send Thy heavenly comfort to them who are bowed down in mourning and affliction. May they stay their troubled hearts on Thee and find consolation in the knowledge that Thou who strikest and woundest wilt heal and bind up again. O merciful Father, do Thou in Thy love announce peace to those who are nigh, and to those who are departed! Amen.

מה רב טובך

The Minister.

How great, O God, is the goodness which Thou hast in store for Thy worshipers, for them who trust in Thee, and glorify Thee before the sons of man! How beautiful is Thy grace under whose wings Thy children find shelter! They delight in the abundance of Thy house, and are refreshed out of the stream of Thy favor. The pious shout with joy in Thy glory, they exult when resting in the evening. Happy, happy the man who hath found wisdom and teacheth reasonable things. He seeketh not his strength in wealth that perisheth, nor his

help in the vigor of his frame that passeth away. Happy the woman whose jewel is the fear of God; she confideth not in graces that deceive, nor in beauty which cannot endure. *They* will reap the fruit of their toil, the reward of their deeds – at the portals of the tomb. Better is a good name than precious oil; better the day of death than—the day of birth.

מְנוּחה נכונה

Rest and peace are, where in God's glory treasured abide the good and righteous that have departed earth. Before the Most High, is remission of sins, mercy and life eternal. May into this rest and peace have entered all whom we have remembered this day before God. May the King of kings have compassion on them in His mercy, that they may behold the light of His countenance, and dwell in His sanctuary forever. May peace be theirs, and its abundance be on their resting place!

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister and the Mourners.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ. בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Let us extol the Most High, and hallow His name in this world which He hath called into being and

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא. דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צַדִּיקַיָּא. וְעַל־כָּל־מַן דְּאִתְפְּטַר מִן עָלְמָא הָדֵין כִּרְעוּתֵהּ דִּי־אֱלָהָא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא וְחֻלָקָא טָבָא לְחַיֵּי עָלְמָא דְאָתֵי. וְחִסְדָּא וְרַחֲמֵי מִן־קֳדָם מָרֵי שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־אַחֵינוּ וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

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fashioned according to His will. May His kingdom come in our days, that we and all Israel may witness the establishment of His glorious dominion of righteousness among all the sons of man.

May His name be praised from now on and for evermore!

Exalted is His majesty; His glory is enthroned on High; creation proclaimeth Him blessed in the beauty of holiness.

But human tongue is too weak to sing His praises. To Him rise our chants, in Him is our trust; His redemption will come true, His salvation will not fail.

May He grant to Israel and to His righteous servants, to all whom He in His wisdom hath sum-

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל־כָּל־בָּנָיו וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

HYMN.

Why art thou cast down, my soul?
Why art still by doubt oppressed?
Lo, thy dead are truly living;
Rising from the grave's dark night,
They soar upward to God's temple
Built on high, in realms of light.
Stay thy heart!
Death may part
For a moment's brief recess.

But true love
Here, above
Is alone, nor night, nor day:—
Points to God, its own sun's ray.

---

moned to the higher life, the peace in store for those that fear Him, the love which His mercy bestoweth upon all His creatures, that in His keeping they outlast grave, and conquer death, and abide in Him forever. Yea, peace and consolation for life may be vouchsafed unto us and all His children!

He establisheth peace in His heavenly heights. He will give peace unto us and all mankind. Amen.

Why art thou cast down, my soul?
Why art still by doubt oppressed?
Duty is the balm, grief soothing,
Mem'ry is death's conqueror,
Bridging separation's chasm,
Citing all that are no more.
Give thought wing!
It will bring
Tidings from the better world.
Dream its dream!
Lo! foregleam
Of its glories and its rest
Is thy love, thy life's one best.

Taking out of the Scroll.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

No one is like unto Thee, O God; Thy workings are incomparably mighty. Thy kingdom is for all the eternities, and Thy truth encompasseth all the ages. Thou rulest to-day, as Thou didst yesterday, and Thy dominion embraceth the times yet to be. O Lord, give strength unto Thy people, and bless them that worship Thee, with Thy peace.

(Taking the Scroll from the Ark.)

From Sinai's height, God's light flashed forth, and Seir's peak was set aglow; and lofty Paran's mountain-range took luster new, when God proclaimed His Sacred Word. The waters where they strove at Qadesh, flowed forth a symbol of new peace. Creation then its purpose learned, and man—its king, then was installed.

The Congregation.

תּוֹרָה צִוָּה־לָנוּ משֶׁה מוֹרָשָׁה קְהִלַּת יַעֲקֹב׃

The Minister.

The Lord's prophetic word is guidance for our paths. It is a lamp unto our feet. A sacred heritage it is unto the house of Jacob.

(The Congregation is seated.)

Reading of the Scriptural Lesson.

(Leviticus, xix, 1-37.)

Reading of the Haphtarah.

(Selections from the Book of Jonah.)

HYMN.

Though God has veiled His purpose
From our unseeing eyes,
He bids us hope unceasing—
The weakling as the wise.

He makes the glowing future
To blossom from the Now;
Of ills He coineth blessings,
Although we know not how.

And in the fiery furnace
Of sorrow and of loss,
His alchemy divorces
True metal from the dross.

As who would scan the pleasure,
The verdant vale's delights,
Must first, with steps untiring,
Ascend the mountain heights.

Mayhap to struggle onward,
With bruised and bleeding feet
Ere half the weary journey
Before him be complete.

So rises Man, the pilgrim,
On lessons bought with pain,
And learns there is no losing
Without a greater gain.

Sermon.

HYMN.

We spend, O God, in Thine own courts
  This day, and with Thy saints reside,
Who have no thought which is not Thine—
  From eventide to eventide.

In Thy sustaining love, as now,
  We would our weakness ever hide.
Each day we would devote to Thee
  From eventide to eventide.

Not prayers alone, good deeds, high thoughts,
  Kind words to neighbor at our side—
Each day this service we would hold
  From eventide to eventide.

One hour thus spent in doing good
  To fellow-men, by struggles tried,
Brings nearer Thee than praise intoned
  From eventide to eventide.

And this day's grace will empty be
  Unless life's day, whate'er betide,
Through love for man become God's own
  From eventide to eventide.

Returning of the Scroll.

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

Thy guiding law, O Lord, a priceless gem,
A tree of life it proves
For him who will embrace it.
Its way is blessedness
And all its paths are peace.

The Choir.

Thy guiding law, O Lord, a priceless gem,
A tree of life it proves
For him who will embrace it.
Its way is blessedness
And all its paths are peace.

(The Congregation is seated.)

Service for the Evening of the Day of Atonement.

The Choir.

The sinking sun fast homeward hying
Minds, God, Thy dove to seek Thy tent's strong shelter.
Her tender wings have wearied flying,
Sore many wounds both chill and blast have dealt her.

A nest she craved this whole day hoping
To rest her heart, to ease her desolation.
Throughout the day in darkness groping,
This twilight's star she hails her consolation.

O may in rosy joy abounding
This dusk wake her to life's new aspirations!
The sun droops wings as night is rounding,
Thy dove refreshed soars up to higher stations.

The Minister.

Yea, upward, aloft she fain would fly, Thy dove, the priestly band of Thy chosen ones—upward, nearer to Thee, O Most Holy One. She hath been seeking Thee, from this day's first dawn, and now,

when the sun is sinking and the shades of evening are sloping athwart the earth, her longing for Thy salvation and Thy light hath deepened. From early morn until this evening hour her mournful, her joyous chants have risen unto Thee. And even now she doth not fold her wings. Nay, she feeleth within her the quickening glow of strength renewed, of courage revived; and the most glorious of her hopes hath grown apace with her fervent longing to worship Thee. More deeply planted in her heart than ever, the trust in Thy merciful love filleth her very being with a new ecstasy. As she listened to the turbulent roar and watched the mad rush of the surging waves of life, the crested breakers of its numberless cares and anxieties threatening to engulf the soul, she became affrighted. With deep sorrow she noted the many, many stains on her raiment that had come from Thy hands, pure as gold, and spotless as snow. And she went forth to seek Thee, her eternal Helper and Savior, to learn how she might escape destruction, to ascertain whether the seething, turbid tides were subsiding. She lifted up her eyes to Thy holy mountain, Thy lofty dwelling-place, saying in the confidence of her heart, "From thence will come my help." Thither she took her flight—and not in vain. She hath found the olive-leaf, and her lips, an echo of her heart's assurance, now repeat God's gladsome message: "Thine iniquity is taken away, thy sin is purged. My dove in the cleft of the rocks, thou art cleansed of thy transgressions; the luster of thy plumage rivaleth the glamor of silver, thy wings vie in their splendor

with gleaming gold. Stand thou always before me in this fair form, sing thy chants in this sweet voice; be thou forever mine, as I am thine; the day declineth, the shadows lengthen, O do thou return! Keep far from whatever might again soil thy purity, wing thy flight boldly over the mountains that tower between me and thee, O thou, my chosen own." No, approaching night cannot affright us. If Thou art with us what have we to fear? If we are with Thee, what can terrify us? Nothing--even though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death. Joy alone now thrilleth our souls; gratitude is our evening's sacrifice, songs of praise and pious vows. Let this, our offering, find favor in Thy sight, good Father! Give power to our weak tongues to proclaim Thy glory, that the ardor of our heart, and the fervor of our feelings may leap forth therefrom like a mighty flame, and the word of our mouth resemble the Seraph that touched the lips of the prophet and purged away the last of sinful impurity.

The Congregation:—Amen.

שחרתיך בכל שחר

The Minister.

O Lord, on Thee I call, when wakes young morning's light,
And Thee, I seek, when stars unbolt the gates of night.
Thy loving-kindness and Thy might would I relate
When new the day, when works at loom the evening late
To weave the net of men's light dreams.

As stands a supplicant for mercies at the gate
To Thee in humble praise I raise aloft my hand;
To Thee with ardent love my song I dedicate—
Incline Thine ear, and grant my timid heart's demand
To light my path by Thy love's beams.

Not by the heavens' vaulting heights art Thou enfolded,
Not by the heavens' heavens broad expanse confined.
Yet in the depths of my own soul, as by Thee moulded
Thou dwellest, Lord: Thy glorious name therein enshrined
Reveals Thy presence all-pervading, all-sustaining.

Yea, with hot yearning for Thy grace, my soul is glowing,
And from my lips my songs of praise to Thee ascend.
Thy wondrous pow'r, I sing in measures overflowing
Until my psalm with higher songs above will blend
Where, earth's strife ended, God's sweet peace in all is reigning.

שאי עין

Lift up, my soul, Thine eyes on high!
On God do think, while life in heart is glowing!
On Him do call, His help is nigh
When broad day shines, when shades of night are growing.

To Him Thy songs of praise intone!
Thy staff while thou on earth thy way art wending,
He is thy hope—yea, He alone
When dust the dust rejoins in this life's ending.

He doth prepare sweet recompense
At His high throne—the crown of peace unending.
Rise thou, a fragrant frankincense,
My song, with that of all His servants blending!

ששוני רב בך

Thou in the heavens above art my pleasure,—think I of Thee is lifted from my breast every sorrow's measure.

Infinite is Thy grace, my thanks in clarion notes, I fain would sing,—yet, I have but my tongue's imperfect uttering.

The highest heights before Thee dwindle low,—how shall to fathom Thee my spirit know?

Let Thy light upon me kindly shine—my will be taught to submit to Thine.

Look with favor on my song of joy and praise—which springs from my heart's shrine, a sacrificial blaze.

Keep open over me Thy radiant eye—Thy light illume my night; my hopes and wishes purify.

From out Thy plenteous grace unto me provide—for the number of my sins a cover wherein to hide:

Even as Thou didst entrust Thy name to me, a pledge of Thy love,—so I commend my spirit to Thy hands above.

(Psalm civ.)

My soul, bless the Lord! O Lord, my God, Thou art very great, Thou hast robed Thee in glory and grandeur. God wrappeth Himself in light as in a mantle, He stretcheth out the heavens like a tent curtain. He layeth the beams of His upper chambers in the waters, He maketh the clouds His chariot, He traveleth upon the wings of the winds, His ministers are fire and flame. He founded the earth upon its bases, that it might be unshaken forever and ever. Thou coveredst it with the flood as with a vesture; the waters stood above the mountains. At Thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of Thy thunder they hasted away; the mountain rose, the valleys sank unto the place which Thou hast founded for them. Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs into the valleys; they run among the mountains: they give drink to every beast of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst. By them the fowl of the heaven have their habitation, they sing among the branches. He watereth the mountains from His chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man; that he may bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and

bread that strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the Lord have their fill; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted; where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house. The high mountains are for the wild goats; the rocks are a refuge for the conies. He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down. Thou makest darkness, and it is night; wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth. The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God. The sun ariseth, they get them away, and lay them down in their dens. Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

The Choir.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy riches.

The Minister.

Yonder is the sea, great and wide, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts. There go the ships; there is leviathan, whom Thou hast formed to take his pastime therein. These wait all upon Thee, that Thou mayest give them their meat in due season. That Thou givest unto them they gather; Thou openest Thine hand, they are satisfied with good. Thou hidest Thy face, they are troubled; Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust. Thou sendest forth Thy spirit, they are created;

and Thou renewest the face of the ground. Let the glory of the Lord endure, for ever; let the Lord rejoice in His works: who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth; He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have any being. Let my meditation be sweet unto Him: I will rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more.

The Choir.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

The Minister.

(After Job xxvi and xxxvi.)

Naked lay the abyss before Him, and without cover the void. He stretched out the north over empty space, and hung the earth upon nothing. He bound up the waters in thick clouds, none should be rent. He closed in the face of His throne, wrapped it in clouds. He compassed the bounds of earth and water, even to the confines of light and darkness. The pillars of heaven tremble, astonished at His reproof. By His strength He stirreth up the sea, by His understanding He smiteth its monsters. By His spirit the heavens are garnished, His hand hath pierced the swift serpent. Behold, these are but the outskirts of His way, a whisper is what we hear of it; who can understand the thunder of His power? God doeth loftily in His might; who is a teacher like unto Him? who hath enjoined Him in

His way? Who will say unto him, Thou hast wrought unrighteously. Admire and glorify His work—that which man can see. The son of earth can only wonder at it, mortal man but gaze at it from afar off.

(After Job xxxvii.)

Hear His thundering voice, the sound that flieth from His lips. He sendeth it forth under all heaven; His light reacheth the ends of the earth. The hand of every man He sealeth up, He knoweth every mortal whom He hath made. The beast is sent into its coverts to remain in its dens. Out of the chambers of the south cometh the tempest, cold out of the winds of the north. The breath of the Lord bringeth ice, stiffeneth the vast expanse of the waters. And when the cloud is scattered by the light, it windeth in circles after His counsels, to execute all that He biddeth it—whether it be for correction or for mercy—on the surface of the earth. Heed, O man, and mark God's wonders! Knowest thou how God layeth His charge on it, and how the lightning shineth in the cloud? Knowest thou the balancings of clouds? the wondrous modes commanded by perfect wisdom? Hast thou with Him vaulted the sky, which is as strong as a moulten mirror? what shall we say unto Him, we who cannot order our speech by reason of darkness? Can one speak of Him, even if talking till strength be gone. No light is bright in the skies —but a wind passeth, and cleanseth it. Golden splendor cometh out of the north, like a majestic garb of God. The Almighty—He is inscrutable, and great

in power, justice, and righteousness; He will not afflict. Therefore—men—do fear Him; He regardeth not any that are wise.

(After Job xxxviii, xxxix, xl, xlii.)

Where wast thou, O man, when God laid the earth's foundations? who determined its measures—declare, if thou knowest? who stretched the line upon it? Whereupon were the foundations thereof fastened, or who laid its cornerstone—when the morning stars sang together and angels shouted for joy? Who shut up the sea with gates, when out of the womb it burst, and God gave it darkness for a swaddling-band, and clouds for a garb, and prescribed for it my law, like a gate with bars, saying, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; here thy proud waves be stayed? Hast thou ever commanded the morning, or appointed unto the dawn its place—that it might take hold of the skirts of the earth, and shake off the iniquitous? Hast thou entered the springs of the deep, and seen the gates of death? Where is the way to the dwelling of light? where the seat of darkness? Which path marks the parting of light, the east wind's scattering over the earth? Who holloweth out channels for the rain storm, designeth roads for the thunderbolt—that the wilderness may be refreshed, and tender grass sprout forth? Hath the rain a father? or who hath begotten the dew drops? Out of whose womb came the ice? who gave birth to heaven's hoary frost? Behold, the waters shrink into stone, and the floods are fettered. Canst thou bind the steps of the Pleiades, or loose the bands of

Orion? or bring forth the north star, and lead the bear with her train? Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven? canst thou establish the dominion thereof on the earth? Canst thou lift up thy voice to the clouds, that abundance of water may cover thee? Canst thou send out lightnings, and make them go and say, Here we are! Who hath put wisdom into hidden recesses? or understanding into receptacles of light? Wouldst thou hunt the prey for the lioness, and satisfy the hunger of her cubs, when they crouch in their den, or lie in wait in a thicket? Who prepareth food for the ravens, when his young ones cry unto God, and wander about from lack of meat? Who hath loosed the bands of the wild ass? His house is the desert, his couch the wilderness; there he scorneth the tumult of the city, he heareth no driver; on hills he espieth his pasture, searching after every green thing. Will the wild ox serve thee? or abide by thy crib? Canst thou bind him to thy plough? will he harrow a valley after thee? Hast thou given strength to the horse? clothed his neck with the sweeping mane? He leapeth like a locust; terrible in his proud neigh. He mocketh at fear on the battle-field, though quivers rattle around him, and spears and lances flash about him. With the trumpet sounds, louder groweth his joyful neighing; he smelleth the battle afar off; the captains' thunder, the shouting.—Doth thy wisdom teach the hawk to soar, to spread her wings southward? Doth the eagle mount up at Thy command, to make her nest on high? She dwelleth on the rock, on the crag, on the mountain-peak. From

there she espieth her prey, her eyes detecting remote places.—Behold now Behemoth. What strength of loins, what force of tendons! Bones like tubes of brass, like bars of iron. God's first work; he who dareth him may bring his sword! Though mountains bring forth his food, he lieth among reeds and fens, in the shade of the lotus, of the willows of the brook. The river riseth—he hasteneth not away; he remaineth confident though Jordan swell even to his mouth. With his eyes he swalloweth up his assailant. I acknowledge, O God, that Thou canst do all things. Who is it that would hide Thy counsel without knowledge? Too wonderful are Thy works for me; I comprehend them not, and in dust and ashes I cast and repent the folly of my pride, which said unto thee, Listen, I will speak; I will ask thee, explain!

The Choir.

My knowledge far transcending
God's thought my mind enchains.
Him who the stars hath numbered,
No mortal's ken attains.

The Minister.

(Job xxviii.)

Surely there is a mine for silver,
And a place for gold which they refine.
Iron is taken out of the earth,
And brass is molten out of the stone.
Man setteth an end to darkness,
And searcheth out to the furthest bound

The stones of thick darkness and of the shadow of
death.
He breaketh open a shaft away from where men sojourn;
They are forgotten of the foot that passeth by;
They hang afar from men, they swing to and fro.
As for the earth, out of it cometh bread;
And underneath, it is turned up as it were by fire.
The stones thereof are the place of sapphires,
And it hath dust of gold.
That path no bird of prey knoweth,
Neither hath the falcon's eye seen it:

The proud beasts have not trodden it,
Nor hath the fierce lion passed thereby.
He putteth forth His hand upon the flinty rock;
He overturneth the mountains by the roots.
He cutteth out passages among the rocks;
And His eye seeth every precious thing.
He bindeth the streams that they trickle not;
And the thing that is hid bringeth He forth to light.

But where shall wisdom be found?
And where is the place of understanding?
Man knoweth not the price thereof;
Neither is it found in the land of the living.
The deep saith, It is not in me:
And the sea saith, It is not with me.
It cannot be gotten for gold,
Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.
It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir,
With the precious onyx, or the sapphire.
Gold and glass cannot equal it,

Neither shall the exchange thereof be jewels of fine
gold.
No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal;
Yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.
The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it,
Neither shall it be valued with pure gold.
Whence then cometh wisdom?
And where is the place of understanding?
Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,
And kept close from the fowls of the air.
Destruction and Death say,
We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.
God understandeth the way thereof,
And He knoweth the place thereof.

For He looketh to the ends of the earth,
And seeth under the whole heaven;
To make a weight for the wind;
Yea, He meteth out the waters by measure.
When He made a decree for the rain,
And a way for the lightning of the thunder:
Then did He see it and declare it;
He established it, yea, and searched it out.
And unto man He said,
Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;
And to depart from evil is understanding.

The Choir.

Who can fathom, Lord, Thy glories,
Who descry Thy lofty throne?
Man, Thy son, but stamm'ring stories
Thy great work, Thy praise alone!

(The Congregation standing.)

The Minister.

תפלה

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים. וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל. וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְחָתְמֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים. לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

Be praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob! Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers and workest redemption for their children, for the glory of Thy name. Thou delightest in spreading life, remember us then, O King, for life, and seal our name in the book of life that we may continue to praise Thee, who art the living God, the mighty Ruler, from whom alone strength and power come to man. We praise Thee, O God, our shield, as Thou wast the shield of Abraham.

Thou art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is succor. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness, Thou redeemest

The Minister.

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי. רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ. מְכַלְכֵּל
חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד פֹּדֶה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו מִמָּוֶת בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים.
סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם
אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר. מִי כָמוֹךְ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי
דּוֹמֶה לָּךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה.
מִי כָמוֹךְ אַב הָרַחֲמִים. זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לַחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים.
וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה בְּכָל־דְּבָרֶיךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַנּוֹטֵעַ
בְּתוֹכֵנוּ חַיֵּי עוֹלָם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

נְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ

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the souls of Thy servants from death spiritual. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth. None is like Thee abundant in mercy, a father, who rememberest to give life and sustenance to all of Thy creatures and keepest them under the protection of Thy never ceasing care. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal.

We shall announce the holiness of Thy name, as

כִּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל־יַד נְבִיאֶךָ וְקָרָא זֶה אֶל־זֶה וְאָמַר:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Congregation.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ:

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד־יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

The Minister.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Congregation.

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

The Minister.

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ

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the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

Praised be the glory of the Eternal, which filleth His universe.

God reigneth for evermore; thy Lord, O Zion, through all generations; hallelujah.

Thou art holy, Thy name ineffable, there is none

כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

The Congregation :—Amen.

(The Congregation is seated.)

The Minister.

יְיָ מֶלֶךְ. יְיָ מָלָךְ. יְיָ יִמְלוֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

The Congregation.

יְיָ מֶלֶךְ. יְיָ מָלָךְ. יְיָ יִמְלוֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

The Minister.	*The Congregation.*
בְּטֶרֶם שְׁחָקִים וַאֲרָקִים	
נִמְתָּחוּ.	יְיָ מֶלֶךְ:
וְעַד־לֹא מְאוֹרוֹת זָרָחוּ.	יְיָ מָלָךְ:
וְהָאָרֶץ כַּבֶּגֶד תִּבְלֶה.	
וְהַשָּׁמַיִם כְּעָשָׁן נִמְלָחוּ:	יְיָ יִמְלוֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:
וְעַד־לֹא עָשָׂה אֶרֶץ וְחוּצוֹת.	יְיָ מֶלֶךְ:

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besides Thee. The word of holy writ is true:—The Lord of hosts is exalted in judgment, and the holy God sanctified in righteousness. We praise Thee forever, and proclaim Thee our holy King.

God is enthroned, the King of all the ages.

When stars and suns were yet unborn—God was King.

Ere skies and spheres had their first morn—God was King.

If world wax old, a garment worn—God will still be King.

The Minister.	*The Congregation.*
וּבַהֲכִינוֹ יְצוּרִים עֲלֵי אֲרָצוֹת.	יְיָ מָלָךְ:
יַרְגִּיז אֶרֶץ מִמְּקוֹמָהּ.	
וַתִּכַּם עַמּוּדֶיהָ פַּלָּצוֹת:	יְיָ יִמְלוֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

The Minister.

מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

The Congregation.

מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

The Minister.	*The Congregation.*
אַדִּיר וְנָאוֹר. בּוֹרֵא דֹק וָחֶלֶד.	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
גּוֹלֶה עֲמוּקוֹת. דּוֹבֵר צְדָקוֹת.	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
הָדוּר בִּלְבוּשׁוֹ. וְאֵין זוּלָתוֹ.	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
זוֹכֵר הַבְּרִית. חוֹנֵן שְׁאֵרִית.	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Before our earth revolved in space—God was King.
Ere mortal things had here their place—God was King.
When earth and man have run their race—God will still be King.
Our Rock and Tower, Creation's Power,
Who is like unto Thee?
The veiled depths can naught conceal
Thy justice does all things reveal.
Who is like unto Thee?
Thou art the One and only One,
Thy majesty is shared by none.
Who is like unto Thee?
In grace the covenant Thou mindest,
In mercy Thy remnant Thou findest.
Who is like unto Thee?

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:	טְהוֹר עֵינַיִם. יוֹשֵׁב שָׁמַיִם.
מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:	כּוֹבֵשׁ עֲוֹנוֹת. לוֹבֵשׁ צְדָקוֹת.
מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:	סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים. עוֹנֶה עֲשׁוּקִים.
מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ.	קָרוֹב לְקוֹרְאָיו. רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן.
מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:	שׁוֹכֵן שְׁחָקִים. תּוֹמֵךְ תְּמִימִים.

ברכי אצולה

The Minister.

Praise God, O my soul! Thou spark from on high,—the most radiant One, thou shalt glorify—whom all creatures praise, the great and the lowly—whom they name the Most High, the Incomparably Holy. Thou pure one, sprung from the fountain of light—praise Him who chose thee to worship His might. At the foot of His throne thyself abase—

O'er heavens' height is spread Thy light,
Nothing is hid from Thine eyes' sight.
Who is like unto Thee?
The sins of man Thou forgivest anew
Thou art the just, the great, the true.
Who is like unto Thee?
Supporting the falling and freeing the oppressed,
Thou answerest them that are sorely distressed.
Who is like unto Thee?
Merciful, gracious, near art Thou to all
Who with sincerity upon Thee call.
Who is like unto Thee?
Dweller in clouds, Thou guidest aright
Them who flee evil and walk in Thy sight.
Who is like unto Thee?

'twill result for thee in heavenly grace. Praise thou Him, who hidden from sight, in the heart doth glow—praise Him who beholdeth the high and the low,—of whose glory hosts of worlds sing the strain, —yet to glorify whom mortals seek words in vain. Praise Him, thou delicate structure beyond compare,—that without other help the body doth bear. Praise Him who hath hung the earth, an immense tent, in vacant space,—and thee to acknowledge His love, at the head of all His creatures did place. Thou yearnest the hem of His glory to kiss,—take comfort, His mercy thou shalt not miss. Bow down to the ground beneath His throne,—thou art one of His serving angels, His child, His own. To teach wisdom to man appointed art thou,—flesh and blood with life to endow. When thou art taken away these return to the lap of earth,—while for thee God hath reserved pleasant lines in His grace, a second birth. Thy ray through the body's density sends luster bright,—thou art descended from the fount of light. The gate of happiness hath He opened wide for thee—saying, follow this path, it leadeth to me. Thou art the living light in death's dark night—belongest to the Eternal One girt with might; who lavisheth mercy on those that Him do serve,—favor and honor He giveth as they deserve. Praise Him, O my soul, pure as the hosts of heaven,—praise Him, who for His glory, existence to worlds hath given—who knew all things, their name and number,—while chaos still held them in slumber. He hath made known to thee His will—and at the right time *thy* wishes will He fulfil;—and those who in

sin's dark pool would sink—He lovingly warneth to pause and think. Praise Him, thou daughter of heaven, His name glorify,—whose commandment is not too far off nor too high. Justice, love and mercy practice, these He desireth,—the price that for His favor He requireth. Thou, O living soul, the crown of sanctity canst gain,—though lifeless clay doth thee enchain. In ceaseless waves of holiness He doth abide,—by sacred fire of spirits, glorified—that serve Him, joyful anthems singing,—in everlasting chorus ringing. To praise Him is thy chiefest pleasure,—who can the fulness of His wisdom measure?—by every soul He is glorified,—for all, the gates of His house are opened wide. Thou standest before thy King, His bidding to do,—who from immeasurable heights the world doth view. Who sendeth messengers to fulfil—at the proper time all He doth will. Thou who liftest dust on spreading wings,—praise Him who well and wisely made all things;—who for pillar the world to maintain—the band of the just did ordain,—whom His fatherly hand doth sustain. Most splendid jewels on thee He did shower—who to accomplish all that He wills, hath in His power—He the strong to fear maketh yield,—to the weak He is a mighty shield. Thou art famed a precious jewel whose rays—in the dark will light all ways,—up to Him to whom is due all praise,—who will turn on thee the light of His grace—if thou seekest His face. Praise Him, thou image of the Spirit vast—in earthly likeness cast—praise Him whose reason all things doth penetrate, all bounds o'erride—in whom justice, faith

and truth forever abide. Praise Him whose visions are to thee madé known,—praise Him who by the seers is glorified as the Lord alone—to whom in fervent yearning the saintly throng—their "threefold holy" shout in ringing song. Praise Him who with His right hand keepeth thee as the apple of His eye—in whose adoration the tongue o'erflows and the heart swells high. He hath sent thee a spark from His own flame—made thee the first His word to proclaim,—therefore shalt thou praise His holy name.

The Congregation.

Praise Him, O my soul. Hallelujah!

The Minister.

(After Psalms lxxxv and lxxxvi.)

Truly, my whole being praiseth Thee, O God, Thou hast redeemed the captives. Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of Thy people, Thou hast covered all our sins. Thou hast revived the drooping souls with the dew of Thy love. O, show us evermore Thy loving-kindness, and vouchsafe to grant us Thy salvation. Thou promisest happiness to Thy loving ones, who return not to folly, and bestowest Thy grace on all in whose thoughts and deeds love and truth are met together, and righteousness and peace have kissed each other. Our hearts bud and blossom again: Thou, O God, hast helped us and comforted us. Grant, O Thou giver of all good, that this blossom ripening into sweet fruit, yield its increase. Keep Thou the refreshed souls, that have been crying unto Thee all day. Teach us Thy ways, that we may

walk in Thy truth. Make our hearts whole again to serve Thee for ever in singleness of purpose. We will praise Thy great mercy for ever, for Thou hast delivered us from utter darkness.

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

(After Psalm cxii and Job xv.)

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, and much delighteth in His commandments. Mighty on earth shall be his seed, the generation of the upright shall be blessed. Wealth and riches are in his house; his righteousness abideth for ever. Unto him there beameth a light in darkness, because he is just, he is compassionate and pitiful. Happy he who showeth pity and lendeth, and maintaineth his cause with justice. For he shall never be moved; the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings; steadfast is his heart trusting in the Lord. He scattereth abroad, he giveth to the needy; his goodness is enduring, honor crowneth his uplifted head. But the wicked man passeth his days in anxiety. A sound of terrors is in his ears, he dreadeth destruction in prosperity. He believeth himself doomed to darkness, yea, that he is waited for by the sword. Trouble and anguish unman him, he trembleth at his visions; because he hath stretched out his hand against God, and behaveth himself proudly against the Almighty. And though fatness cover his face, and his flanks grow thick—his castles will be desolate, his strongholds in ruins. He cannot escape darkness; flames dry up

his branches; he passeth away by the breath of his mouth. Let not the beguiled trust in vanity, for vanity shall be his reward. The end will come before his time, his branch even shall not be green. He shall shake off his unripe grape as the vine, and shall cast off his flower as the olive. The house of hypocrisy standeth deserted: fire consumeth the tent which falsehood and deception have prepared for their shelter.

(After Psalm cxli and Job xxxi.)

A lamp unto my foot is Thy word, O Lord; a light on my path, a ray from on high. Thou seest my ways, numberest all my steps, weighest me in an even balance. Therefore I vow from the depth of my heart to keep Thy commandments, and Thou wilt revive the repenting sinner according to Thy promise. I will set a watch over my mouth, keep the door of my lips, to guard them from deceit and wickedness. I will make a covenant with my eyes, that they may not covetingly look on the forbidden: and not be dazzled by delusive appearances; that my step may not turn from the right path, and my heart go astray after idols. I will not despise the right even of my servant, but remember that God hath made *him* like myself, that He hath fashioned us all alike in the womb. I will not eat my bread alone, but divide my abundance with the poor, that the widow and the orphan may not languish, nor the needy remain without covering. Gold shall not be my hope; to no precious ore will I say, Thou art my confidence. To Thee, O God, I will give thanks when my wealth increaseth; to Thee I will raise my

song of joy when my labor bringeth rich reward, and never will I, in self-adoring folly, kiss my hand with my lips, and say with unrighteous boast, My own strength and power have achieved all this. I will not rejoice at the fall of my enemy, nor shout with delight when misfortune befalleth him; sin I will not with my lips through curses and imprecations; but I will be forbearing even with my foes, and forgive injuries with kindness, even as Thou forgivest all our guilt. I will love the stranger, as Thy word hath taught me, recognizing in every fellow-man Thy image, my brother. Never will I forget that before Thy throne, neither appearance nor bribery hath power. Thou hast chosen Israel to carry the blessings of the word to all the children of man:—constantly and faithfully will I fulfil, on my part, my duty as a true Jew. Conscious of my responsibility as a member of Israel's household, I will in the privacy of my home as well as in the highways of public life, no less than in Thy sanctuary, by word and deed, endeavor to glorify Thy name; so that I, too, shall contribute toward bringing on the glad day when all tongues shall praise Thee, and all the sons of earth serve Thee in union and peace, and Thy testimony, the delight of my heart, shall have become the heritage of all mankind.

The Congregation.

Unto Thee, my God and Lord, my eye is lifted; with Thee I seek refuge. Thou grantest me strength to fulfil what I have promised. Thou deliverest me from the wiles of the evil-minded. Let me know

the way on which I have to walk, that I may be saved from the lurking foe. Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God, and with Thee I am safe. Surely, Thy loving spirit will guide me on an even path. For the sake of Thy name, Thou wilt keep me in this better life, to-day newly quickened within my innermost heart; in Thy mercy Thou wilt aid me to combat all that threateneth to endanger my spiritual health.

The Minister.

אֵל נוֹרָא עֲלִילָה׃

The Congregation.

אֵל נוֹרָא עֲלִילָה׃

The Minister.

מְתֵי מִסְפָּר קְרוּאִים. לְךָ עַיִן נוֹשְׂאִים. וּמְסַלְּדִים
בְּחִילָה בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה׃

The Congregation.

אֵל נוֹרָא עֲלִילָה׃

The Minister.

הֱיֵה לָהֶם לְסִתְרָה. וְחַלְּצֵם מִמְּאֵרָה. וְחָתְמֵם נָא
לְגִילָה בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה׃

O Ruler sublime! In every clime
Thy people who all day with fear,
Winged up to Thee their call,
Lift now their eyes, lit up with cheer,
And gladness fills Thy temples' hall.

The Congregation.

אֵל נוֹרָא עֲלִילָה:

The Minister.

פְּתַח לָנוּ שַׁעַר. בְּעֵת נְעִילַת שַׁעַר. כִּי פָנָה יוֹם:

The Congregation.

פְּתַח לָנוּ שַׁעַר. בְּעֵת נְעִילַת שַׁעַר. כִּי פָנָה יוֹם:

The Minister.

הַיּוֹם יִפְנֶה. הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ יָבֹא וְיִפְנֶה. נָבוֹאָה שְׁעָרֶיךָ.

The Congregation.

הַיּוֹם יִפְנֶה. הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ יָבֹא וְיִפְנֶה. נָבוֹאָה שְׁעָרֶיךָ:

The sun soon sets, to close the gate 'tis soon the hour,
Yet every tongue, still sings Thy praise, Thy mercy's power.
O Ruler sublime, Thine is all time.
As here Thou wert our cover strong,
So from all fear defend
Thy faithful servants' joyful throng
Whose prayers to Thee ascend.
As sets the sun, and gates will close, in twilight's hour
Build Thou o'er us, in mercy great, Thy own love's bower.

Open unto us, O God, the gates of Thy mercies, now that the gates are closing, for this day declineth.

The day declineth, the sun is nearing his setting. Come ye, let us enter God's gates!

The Minister.

Unto us open Thou the gates, at this hour when the gates are closing, O merciful Father! The sun, that like a glad bridegroom appeared unto us to-day as he stepped out in rare array of splendor from his tent to bring us the tidings of peace and happiness, is now hastening to re-enter his pavilion. Soon the portals of his chamber will again close behind him. Even now his radiant countenance is veiled from our view; only the hem of his light-woven robe is still spread over the heavens; in a few brief moments more, this, too, will have faded away into the thickening dusk. Then will close also the doors of this temple, in which we have tarried this blessed day to lay before Thee the thanksgivings and the sin-offerings of our ardent souls, to pour out the libations of our repentant tears. Yea, to-day we have opened before Thee our hearts. We all, young and old, men and women, the youthful and the hoary-headed, the maidens and the matrons, have responded to Thy warning summons to return unto Thee. We have realized the deep import of our life and have resolved not to waste our brief sojourn on earth; we are determined no longer to call our own handiwork our gods, never again to bow down before the vain imaginings of our misguided coveting, as doth a slave before his masters. Profound peace we have found with Thee; its sweetness now filleth our very souls; and hope possesseth our mind as we cherish Thy promise: "I, even I, shall be as dew unto Israel: he shall bloom like the lily, and be strongly rooted in Lebanon: His branches shall be spread abroad, and

his beauty shall be like that of the olive-tree." And yet, merely the seed have we planted to-day; but it shall ripen unto the rich harvest under the warming rays of our own soul's inner light, and be garnered in the fulness of time in joy and gladness. For the sacred contest we have weaponed and steeled ourselves; but the victory is yet to be plucked from the eager enemy who lieth in waiting, crouching at the gateway. Passed away have, indeed, the dense mists which encompassed us, and through the rifts shineth once more in bright glory the light of Thy covenant renewed with us. But we have still of our own free will to seal the re-established bond. In good deeds, in thought and purpose, in intention and conduct, we have to give living expression to the love and truth divine that have to-day rekindled within us their cheering flames. And for this, we would ask Thy supporting aid! Uphold Thou us in the battle with the foe! Give unto us the courage to resist, the strength to endure, that we may never become weary in the strife; let our resolutions gain firmness and our will steadfastness that our whole life may become one continuous confirmation, testimony and seal, unto the wide-opened book of Thy salvation. At this hour, when the gates are closing, keep Thou opened the gates of our hearts, that from them may vanish the last lurking shadow; that every root, threatening to sprout in gall and wormwood, may be plucked up. O turn our hearts into true altars, whereon shall blaze the holy fire and from which shall rise the sweet incense of Thy true sacrifices.

As our fathers of old at Sinai, after the conclusion

of Thy covenant with them, sought the quiet shade of their tent, so are we, now that Sinai's covenant of love is renewed with and within us, about to return to our own fire-places, to the protecting shelter of the homes which Thy paternal love hath provided for us and our dear ones. O open unto us *their* gates, now that the gates are closing. Unlock Thou for us the doors of our houses; do Thou lead us across their beloved threshold. Grant that our habitations may become Thy sanctuary, and be filled with Thine indwelling spirit, and defended by Thee against all raging storms of temptation! Stay Thou at their entrance, all presumptuousness which might lodge therein under the heat and glare of outward success and worldly good fortune. Help Thou us to make of them a temple unto all that is noble and sublime, a bulwark of safety and peace amidst the torrents and turmoil, a well-protected haven of contentment amidst the sweeping tides of changeful life.

Another tent hast Thou appointed unto us, O Father!—for an eternal abode, our last resting place, whither, when the fleeting day of earth is o'er, we all must go. O, open unto us *its* gates, when the gates are closing. Let us enter the wide portals of peace everlasting and life eternal, when the hour strikes for the doors of this life to close behind us—forever. Be Thou our guiding star on this last journey homeward; let Thy light shine upon us in the gloom of death's night. Let us be led hence in peace and joy! Let no thistles grow upon our graves, but fragrant myrtles—emblems of a good

name, the remembrance of a life passed in virtue and honor before Thee.

This eventide, so radiant with light, remindeth us also of that glorious evening hour when, according to Thy promise, light will rise upon all the sons of man, and the spiritual seed of Israel will be as numerous as the stars in heaven. Inspire us, O our Keeper and Guardian, with strength, with love and loyalty for this our high mission. Give to each one in the household of Israel the understanding of the ultimate goal of our much-checkered yet so wonderful career, so cruelly and yet so gloriously beset with untold suffering and unended struggles. Let Israel prize as his highest treasure the conviction that both to bear witness to the "One God" and to battle for the "one humanity," he was sent into a world that, oft torn asunder by dissensions and hatred, would not know him. O, open unto us the gates when the gates are closing! A sad breach runneth through the family of Jacob. His children halt between *two* worlds: *one* about to pass away, which would doom him to dwell in solitude, excluded from, and excluding the nations; and another sure to arise, realizing the vision of Thy prophets, proclaiming as the crowning victory, as the goal of all progress and the end of all history, the union of all Thy children under the banner of Thy love and truth. Many among us cannot bring themselves to turn away from the weather-beaten ruins of a past which is no more. They would with frantic though futile efforts save them from decay, for they are misguided by the vain delusion that upon the

preservation of tottering barriers and broken enclosures dependeth the power of the living spirit. Many again have indeed passed out of the gates of the old world but have not yet entered those of the new. They wander about in a barren waste, at war with themselves or chilled and benumbed altogether by the icy blasts of indifference to whatever is sacred and sublime. O, do Thou send unto the wounded in the battle for freedom, the balm that healeth. Give unto all the courage to rise from among ruins and desolation and enter joyfully into the new life and light of the enlarged, widened temple tent reaching out toward the right and left, after further conquest and a broader fellowship. Enlighten the minds of all who call themselves by Thy name, with the knowledge that the ever-widening breach which, eighteen centuries ago, Thou laidst in the ramparts of our sanctuary, was intended by Thee to be a gateway for Israel to step out with his holy treasure into the very midst of the nations. At the very hour, when the doors of the old temple were closed forever, Thou didst but open before him the portals of the world, for Thy kingdom is to encompass all the earth, and Thy people are all the sons of men. To Thee alone, inscrutable Arbiter of the world's destiny, is known when this task of at-*one*-ment, which Thou hast assigned to Israel, shall be completed; when the final day of at-one-ment will shine forth in all of its splendor: when the light of Jacob's truth will beam forth in greater brightness than is the sun's in the sky. But this Ne'ilah-hour, this final consummation in glory of the world's

history, will not fail to come, however long it may be delayed. It will peal out its victory in might. For none of Thy words returneth empty, unless it have done that for which it was sent. In that hour, joy unbounded will flood all hearts, and from one end of the world to the other will ring the glad appeal: "Hear, thou greater Israel, God our God, God is One!" Myriads will pilgrim to Thy house; Thy house will be a house of prayer for all the nations. Thousands and thousands will, in exultant triumph, plead that the gates of this new temple of humanity be opened at the hour when the doors of the old are closing. Lift up your heads, ye gates, lift ye up and arise, ye eternal doors, that enter the Prince of Glory. Who is the Prince of Glory? The Lord God, He is the Prince of Glory. He is the mighty, strong for the battle, the Prince of Peace. Amen, Hallelujah.

The Choir.

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates—
Rise, ye eternal portals.
Lo! there cometh the King, the King of Glory.
Who's this Ruler of Glory?
Of hosts the Lord, He is the Ruler of Glory.

The Minister.

אַתָּה הִבְדַּלְתָּ אֱנוֹשׁ מֵרֹאשׁ וַתַּכִּירֵהוּ לַעֲמוֹד
לְפָנֶיךָ: כִּי מִי יֹאמַר־לְךָ מַה תִּפְעַל וְאִם יִצְדַּק

From the beginning Thou hast distinguished man, and honored him, by appointing him to serve Thee

מַה־יִּתֶּן־לָךְ: וַתִּתֶּן־לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה אֶת־יוֹם
הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה קֵץ וּמְחִילָה וּסְלִיחָה עַל־כָּל־עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ
לְמַעַן נֶחְדַּל מֵעשֶׁק יָדֵינוּ וְנָשׁוּב אֵלֶיךָ לַעֲשׂוֹת חֻקֵּי
רְצוֹנְךָ בְּלֵבָב שָׁלֵם: וְאַתָּה בְּרַחֲמֶיךָ הָרַבִּים רַחֵם
עָלֵינוּ כִּי לֹא תַחְפּוֹץ בְּהַשְׁחָתַת עוֹלָם. שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר
דִּרְשׁוּ יְיָ בְּהִמָּצְאוֹ קְרָאֻהוּ בִּהְיוֹתוֹ קָרוֹב: וְנֶאֱמַר
יַעֲזֹב רָשָׁע דַּרְכּוֹ וְאִישׁ אָוֶן מַחְשְׁבוֹתָיו וְיָשֹׁב אֶל־יְיָ
וִירַחֲמֵהוּ וְאֶל־אֱלֹהֵינוּ כִּי־יַרְבֶּה לִסְלוֹחַ: וְאַתָּה
אֱלוֹהַּ סְלִיחוֹת חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב חֶסֶד
וֶאֱמֶת וּמַרְבֶּה לְהֵטִיב וְרוֹצֶה אַתָּה בִּתְשׁוּבַת
רְשָׁעִים וְאֵין אַתָּה חָפֵץ בְּמִיתָתָם שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר אֱמֹר
אֲלֵיהֶם חַי־אָנִי נְאֻם אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהִים אִם־אֶחְפֹּץ בְּמוֹת
הָרָשָׁע כִּי־אִם בְּשׁוּב רָשָׁע מִדַּרְכּוֹ וְחָיָה. שׁוּבוּ

Who can say unto Thee, What doest Thou? If man be righteous what doth he give unto Thee? In Thy love Thou hast bestowed on us this Day of Atonement, to make our guilt disappear through Thy mercy and forgiveness, and to encourage us to abandon evil, to return unto Thee and again to cling unto Thy precepts with all our heart. Thou hast compassion on us in Thy great kindness; for Thou desirest not the destruction of the world; Thou hast said: Seek ye God when He may be found; call ye upon Him when He is nigh; let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts. Let him return unto the Lord and He will have mercy

שׁוּבוּ מִדַּרְכֵיכֶם הָרָעִים וְלָמָּה תָמוּתוּ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל.
וְנֶאֱמַר הֶחָפֹץ אֶחְפֹּץ מוֹת רָשָׁע נְאֻם אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהִים
הֲלֹא בְּשׁוּבוֹ מִדְּרָכָו וְחָיָה׃

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ (רצה במנוחתנו) קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ. שַׂבְּעֵנוּ
מִטּוּבֶךָ וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ (והנחילנו יי אלהינו
באהבה וברצון שבת קדשך וינוחו בה ישראל מקדשי שמך)
וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. כִּי אַתָּה סָלְחָן לְיִשְׂרָאֵל
וּמָחֳלָן לְשִׁבְטֵי יְשֻׁרוּן בְּכָל דּוֹר וָדוֹר וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין
לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ. מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל

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upon him, unto our God for He will abundantly pardon. Thou desirest the return, not the death, of the iniquitous. Thou hast said: Return from your evil ways—why would you die, O house of Israel?

O God, God of our fathers, may this day of (rest and) inward searching bring us peace of heart from before Thee, that, sanctified by Thy commandments and enlightened by Thy truth, we may delight in the good things which Thy helping hand provideth for the sustenance of man's body and spirit, and be clean in heart to serve Thee in truth. At all times Thou hast forgiven Israel and blotted out the iniquities of Jeshurun's tribes. There is none to remit sin and forgive transgression, save Thou, who hast been our only God and Ruler! To Thee we lift up our cry, asking that our own failings might be forgotten before Thy mercy seat; Thy love hath no end, for Thou forgivest Israel and all mankind

וְסוֹלֵחַ לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ וּמַעֲבִיר אַשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ בְּכָל שָׁנָה
וְשָׁנָה. מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ (השבת) יִשְׂרָאֵל
וְיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ
וּפִקְדוֹנֵנוּ וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּךָ בֵּית
יִשְׂרָאֵל מְשִׁיחֶךָ. לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים לְפָנֶיךָ.
בְּיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה.
וּפָקְדֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים. וּבִדְבַר
יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים חוּס וְחָנֵּנוּ. וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ
כִּי אֵלֶיךָ עֵינֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אָתָּה:

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whenever they would return unto Thee with a broken spirit and in true repentance. Praised be Thou; Thy dominion embraceth all that is; Thou sanctifiest Israel, and (the Sabbath-day and) this solemn Day of Reconciliation.

To Thy heights may ascend our supplications on this great day when we remember Thy love to the fathers and their glorious valor in behalf of Thy truth, confided to their keeping. Let us, too, be imbued with their spirit of devotion and learn to be mindful that upon Israel's steadfastness and loyalty to his messianic duty dependeth among men the final victory of light over darkness, of love over selfishness. Bestow upon us in this solemn hour Thy blessing and deign to number us among the recipients of Thy bounteous goodness. Preserve us

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן. וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל
עַמֶּךָ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ. שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ. אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְּךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. עַל
חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ. וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת
לָךְ. וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ. וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ

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among the living and keep us in Thy gracious love. Upon Thee our eyes do wait; Thou art our King, whose abundant mercies we gratefully acknowledge.

Look down with favor, O God, upon Israel, Thy people; may their fervent prayers and loving adoration be acceptable unto Thee. We praise Thee, none besides Thee will we worship and Thee alone will we serve.

We confess this before Thee, O Eternal, that Thou art our God as Thou wast the God of our fathers; Thou wilt be for evermore. Thou art the Rock of our lives, the Shield of our salvation. Thou changest not, though generations come and go before Thee. We render thanks unto Thee and sing Thee praises. Our lives are in Thy hands and our souls in Thy keeping. Without number are Thy wonders which day after day Thou workest in our behalf. The boons which Thou marvelously showerest upon us at every hour and in all seasons are without end.

וְטוּבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת. עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב
כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ. וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ
חֲסָדֶיךָ. מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְעַל־כֻּלָּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמַם שִׁמְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד
לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וַחֲתוֹם לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים כָּל־בְּנֵי בְרִיתֶךָ:
וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה. וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת.
הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב
שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

The Congregation:—Amen

The Minister.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. בָּרְכֵנוּ בַבְּרָכָה
הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת בַּתּוֹרָה. הַכְּתוּבָה עַל יְדֵי משֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ.
הָאֲמוּרָה מִפִּי אַהֲרֹן וּבָנָיו. כֹּהֲנֵי עַם קְדוֹשֶׁךָ

Thou art a living God, whose mercy and favors are boundless. Our hope hath ever been in Thee.

All the living praise Thee, O God; therefore, we beseech Thee, inscribe and seal in the book of life, us and all the children of Thy covenant, the whole human family! Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

O God, God of our fathers, bestow on us the threefold blessing, which the priests of old announced in these words: May God bless thee and keep thee; may God have his countenance shine upon thee and

כָּאָמוּר: יְבָרֶכְךָ יְיָ וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ: יָאֵר יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וִיחֻנֶּךָּ: יִשָּׂא יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וְיָשֵׂם לְךָ שָׁלוֹם:

The Congregation:—Amen.

The Minister.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם. טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם בָּנֶיךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה. וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־כָּל־הָעַמִּים בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ:

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
Amen.	הַיּוֹם תְּהַדְּרֵנוּ:
Amen.	הַיּוֹם תְּעַטְּרֵנוּ:
Amen.	הַיּוֹם תְּנַשְּׂאֵנוּ:

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give thee grace; may God lift up his countenance unto thee and send thee peace.

Grant peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law for life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all time and in every hour.

This day, give unto us the raiments of beauty—
This day, give unto us the crown of victory—
This day, uplift us—

The Congregation.	*The Minister.*
Amen.	הַיּוֹם תְּיַשֵּׁר אֹרְחוֹתֵינוּ:

The Minister.

בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה נִזָּכֵר וְנֵחָתֵם לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל הָעַמִּים בָּנֶיךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

The Congregation:—**Amen.**

The Minister.

(Before the Ark.)

O Lord, whither shall I go before Thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence? If I ascend into heaven, Thou art there, and if I spread my couch in the nether-world, behold, Thou art there. And if I take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me and Thy right hand hold me. And if I say: Surely the darkness shall cover me!—even the night shall be light about me. Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee, but night shineth as the day before Thee, darkness and light are alike unto Thee. Thou hast prepared me and woven me together. I will praise Thee, God, who hast so wonderfully made me. Yea, wonderfully setting

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This day, make even our paths—

This day inscribe and seal us and all Thy children in the book of life that all the dwellers of earth partake at all time of the blessings of peace and plentiful sustenance. Praised be Thou, who givest Thy children peace!

him apart, didst Thou place man from the very beginning, on the summit of all creation. Earth had been teeming with all the fulness of life and growth; the globe had been aglow with a wealth of light, in the inimitable beauty of its splendid colors, in the boundless variety of its blossoms and fruits. Upon its surface, in its depths and on its heights had resounded the voices of numberless beings chanting Thy name. The winged bird warbled its sweet song and the proud lion roared for prey. Towering on high stood those everlasting bulwarks, the primæval mountains; the thundering billows of the ocean heaved in stupendous power, and over all arched the vault of heaven, shining like a moulten mirror. Who can determine the number of its worlds, the vastness of its expanse, the brilliancy of its light, the courses of its stars? And withal, these are but a weak reflection of Thy grandeur and glory, of Thy might and majesty; they give testimony to Thy greatness, Thou Infinite One, who art higher than all heights, deeper than all depths. These myriads of worlds are but like a breath before Thee; their luster, stainless and brilliant, is dark before the light of Thy countenance.

But as yet creation was without Thy likeness, yet it lacked the eye with the light of intelligence and love, with the wondering gaze scanning and searching all Thy works. As yet it lacked the spirit that flieth through immeasurable space, but foldeth its wings in reverential awe, before Thy holy throne. Myriad-voiced, jubilant choirs chanted glorious hallelujahs—but they knew it not. Thy name was proclaimed and called out aloud throughout the limitless cham-

bers of infinitude, but it was by none acclaimed and called upon. At last man appeared and the spell was broken; in his advent was creation redeemed and completed. O God, how wonderfully hast Thou formed man! A handful of dust, and yet endowed with Thy immortal breath; chained to the ground, and yet fleeter of wing than the ray of light; confined within a measured span of space and time yet capable of penetrating into the remotest ages, of soaring up to the stars, yea, up to Thee; trammeled like a creeping animal, yet boundlessly free to think and resolve and will. Thus didst Thou create the son of earth the mediator between two worlds, and crown him king in an Eden—highly exalted, that he might humbly bow his head before Thee, his Maker. But dazzled by the luster of his station and dignity, he allowed pride to lodge in his heart, he presumed to rise up in rebellion against his Master and he fell—dissension, discord and death in his bosom:—Eden was no more. He was filled with anguish and pangs of remorse, all the more bitter, the more sweetly the myriad-voiced anthem of praise arose from everywhere unto the Lord of hosts whom he had forsaken. The ground from which the dark grave yawned at him seemed to him accursed. Terror seized him when he looked up to yon shining worlds above, for they reminded him of the darkness in his own soul. And within him the voice of God sounded: Adam, where art thou? How art Thou fallen from heaven, O star of light, son of the morning's dawn, thy pillow—worms, thy cover—maggots!

But Thy grace is infinite, O, all-merciful God!

Thou demandest the death of sin, not of the sinner. From Thy heavenly heights Thou holdest out Thine hand in benign grace to the fallen, saying: Return, O children of men! Thou hast opened wide the gates of atonement before all those who in purity of heart and at peace with Thee, seek to regain the lost Eden. "Wash you, make you clean and I will cast your sins into the depths of the sea, and even though they be red as scarlet, they shall become white as wool." In full confidence in this, Thy promise, we have come before Thee, O Father, deeply impressed with the shame of our guilt and yearning for Thine altar of atonement as would the captive bird for its nest. Heavily burdened we entered Thy sanctuary, athirst, panting, drooping and weary, arraigned by our inward judge and bowed down under the weight of sin, brooding over the thought of our withered hopes and our own decay, anxiously looking forward to the mysterious realm of the future, trembling at the prospect of the uncertain, and yet, alas, so certain end. O how lovely are Thy habitations, Lord of hosts! One day in Thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. We came empty-handed, yet go hence rich. Now that the night is thickening around us, light hath arisen within us, and every fibre of our being crieth out exultantly: We are at peace. We are at peace. The load is rolled away from our hearts, the dense dark shadow hath vanished therefrom; the spring of our life bubbleth forth new and fresh, clear and bright, and from the breaking cloud in glory and beauty divine shine forth the heavenly rays of a new peace

No, we have not prayed in vain for Thy grace and help. We feel ourselves re-born; our will and wishes purified and chastened. We know our fate to be in Thy hand, and whatever it be, we are resigned. Our hearts throb with a new joy and devout tones vibrate within us. A mood as solemn as that the hush of which is upon the righteous standing at the portals of eternity, possesseth our mind. O God, what is man that Thou art mindful of him? And the son of man that Thou takest pity on him? Whence shall weak mortals take the words to thank Thee befittingly for this deliverance? Could a sea of songs stream forth from our lips, if our stammering tongue had the power of the roaring billows—we should not be able to offer the homage due unto Thee.

(The Congregation standing.)

Vowing in our hearts to be forever obedient to Thy will and Thy decrees, most humbly conscious of our frailty and unworthiness, deeply impressed with Thy boundless wisdom, power and love, sinking into the dust before Thee, hushed in utter silence adoring Thee—this wise alone we may give Thee praise.

The Minister.

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כֹּרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

The Congregation.

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כֹּרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

The Minister.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Congregation.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

The Minister.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד

The Congregation.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד

The Minister.

יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים׃

The Congregation.

יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים׃

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